THE LILY.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMAN.

AMELIA BLOOMER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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For The Lily.

MEMORY OF THE PAST.

Alas! we mourn o'er misspent days and hours,
And joys that are from us forever fled;
Of hopes that once were bright as Eden's bowers.
And now are scattered with the sleeping dead.

Ah! yes, we mourn the fleeting joys of earth,
Which here we can a short time only share;
Seperate from this world's gay thoughtless mirth,
And from its scenes of bitter woe and care.

O! memory of the long forgotten past,
A truly sad and mournful theme is thine;
For thou recallest joys that could not last,
Joys that pass away even while they shine.

Ah! yes, we cannot if we would, forget,
The friends that from our sight have passed away;
Whose sun of life so peacefully did set,
To greet the Heav'nly dawn of endless day.

Fond mem'ry even bids us weep no more,
For those belov'd and ransom'd ones now blest;
Whose voices call us from the unseen shore,
To share with them their calm and peaceful rest.

Their faith was strong, 'twas by its holy light,
That they were guided to the realms of love;
As seraph-like they wing'd their upward flight,
To regions of immortal bliss above.

JAS. C. THOMPSON.

LETTER FROM MRS. FOWLER TO THE TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

The following letter from Mrs. Fowler was not put into our hands in time for publication with the other proceedings, last month. [Ed. Lily.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8th, 1852.

MY DEAR MISS ANTHONY:—I should greatly enjoy the commingling of sentiment and emotion at the Temperance Convention at Seneca Falls, but so domestic an influence did the Convention at Syracuse create in or exert over me, that your letter, urging me to be with you on the 14th, found me deeply engaged in the mysteries of making apparel for my husband and children—trying, doubtless, to personate Mr. B.'s "model wife and mother," which he so vividly conceived and delineated at Syracuse.

You ask me "how can the work of Temperance be pushed on." You might as well ask that enigmatical query which has puzzled philosophers of all ages. "What is Truth?" and yet it is easily answered.

In spite of eloquence that should have melted the hardest heart, in spite of living witnesses of the debasing and intellect-exterminating power of ardent spirits, in spite of children's cries of anguish, and woman's tears of blood, there reigns with despotic sway in our midst, a king, similar to the one Uhland, that great German poet, describes so graphically, as rich in lands and conquests; and "what he *thought* was *terror*, what he *looked* was *madness*, what he *spoke* was *curses* and what he *wrote* was *blood!*"

Shall we willingly submit to the tyranical reign of King Alcohol? Shall we tamely and quiescently consent to be his lawful subjects! or shall we rebel, and proclaim our independence and our liberty now and forevermore?

Our forefathers were oppressed by taxation which only afflicted the *body*—which only prevented their indulgence in the material luxuries, and yet they thought it so grievous to be borne that at the point of their bayonets they took their lives in their hands and determined to conquer or to die—to free themselves from the thraldom which crippled them on every hand.

We are under subjection to a king that not only destroys the *body* by a living fire as fearful as the martyr's stake, but it debases the spiritual element, and degrades man to a place *below* the brute creation!" And this monarch has the power to "impress" or force into his service, at almost any unguarded moment, the joy of our existence, the child of our bosom, and so fascinate him with the adamantine chains by which he is fettered, that he will kiss the hand that rivets the chain, and "roll it as a sweet morsel under his tongue," and continue a faithful subject through time and eternity.

What can we do with this monster? Like Schiller's dragon, he lays wait for his victims at the very doors of the Sanctuary to seize as his prey those who are even trembling with the praises of God on their lips; and he drags ruthlessly the noblest spirits to his den to destroy them. But in the latter case the destruction is not confined to the individual himself, but down, down, down to the sixth and seventh generation is the curse entailed on poor innocent babes, made in God's image.

But how shall we become free from this monster?

You will meet together on the 14th, a band of true-hearted spirits, willing to labor in the vinyard. What will you accomplish? What do you *mean* to accomplish? Will your meeting avail anything in this great battle? Ah! I see it as a small cloud big with rain rising over the sky, undiscernable almost at first, but anon gathering strength till the earth is watered by copious showers.

I verily believe as I have often expressed, that if every mother in New York was faithful to the right cultivation of the appetites of her children for the next ten years, we should have no *new* drunkards, unless the hereditary influences were unresistible in that direction. But *adult drunkards* are now in our midst—moderate drinkers, wine-sippers, are at our social gatherings. We cannot *wait* for mothers to operate on the plastic minds of their offspring. The young men and the old grey-headed fathers are dying victims of Intemperance. We must seize the monster by some art, or stratagem, *now*, and slay him,—must penetrate his scaly coat of mail and pierce his heart! Then, only then shall we be freed from this curse. If a fire were raging and destroying our noble edifices we should think it inexpedient to retreat two or three miles and plaster the roofs and sides of the buildings in that vicinity with an inflamable material. Every one would be thought insane who should recommend this course. No, the flames must be stayed, every spark of the fire be extinguished, and then we are safe from further conflagration and destruction.

We may preach Temperance till our heads become hoary with age, but as long as the distillery sends forth its poison, or the grocery retails the destroyer so long will intoxication prevail. If we could put a stop to the making and vending of alcoholic drinks the fire would be at once stayed. We must have recourse to law. As *women we* cannot vote down this evil at the ballot box. Though I am no stickler for woman's voting, being more interested in other parts or branches of the great reform question, yet I verily believe, if every drunkard's mother, every drunkard's wife and drunkard's daughter in the State of New York could go to the ballot box at the next election and deposite their votes, an overwhelming majority would be on the side of Temperance.

Look, in imagination, at the pale wife waiting for her absent husband, or the being whom the laws compel her to receive as such. The hours of midnight chime sad music to her ears as she watches the flickering of the dim lamp, or the last decaying or going out of the ashes on that desolate hearth. Is it a wonder that her sensitive nature shrinks from meeting him who years before had promised to be faithful unto death, to shield her from every sorrow, to share with her every joy, but whose intellectual brow is now stamped with madness and sensuality; whose once melodious voice which has so often delighted her in their *trysting* days with echoes which she then vainly thought would never cease to reverberate, is now resonant with bacchanalian's songs, and curses on the heads of his devoted wife and tender children?

Would this refined woman meet with more contempt if she passed quietly along the street and quietly left her vote, than she will recieve from this human form after a night's carousings, and debauchery with his companions? Those of us who never receive aught but kindness and affection from our husbands, shall we not weep with her who is *joined for life* to a being who is a perpetual torment, and destroyer of her happiness? Those of us who have never known what it was to fear the approaching footsteps of a drunken father or brother, shall we fold our hands and refuse comfort and sympathy to those who have been more unfortunately situated?

I would urge every woman to persuade some man at the coming election to vote for the Maine Law. Every town and village in New York

should be canvassed. Instead of three or four agents there should be at least fifty. If it be necessary to have two or three Ministers of the Gospel in every village, there should be at least one Temperance man and woman stationed to preach Temperance principles, to prepare the body as a fitting temple for the indwelling of the Holy Spirit. For so intimate is the relation between the body and the mind, that if one be impure, debased, or diseased the other suffers with it.

May God speed the day when drunkenness, or intoxication shall be a thing of the past, and not a living reality.

Yours for the elevation of humanity,

LYDIA F. FOWLER.

FROM MRS. VAUGHAN.

ELMIRA WATER CURE, Nov. 14, 1852.

MY DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—I have just returned to this place, so beautiful in the bright summer days and those of earlier autumn, to find all clothed in the desolation of this melancholy season. To-day the first snow-fall is whitening the bleak hills which uprear themselves toward the steel-colored sky. They wear the same forms, they still circle the broad valley, but where is the beauty of the many-hued forests which clothed them when I last looked upon them? Fallen, faded, dead—and winter is now weaving its winding sheet, and the bitter, mournful north wind sings its requiem. So change is written on all things earthly; in wisdom is it so, else should we learn to love too well this place where we abide so briefly, and forget to lay up for ourselves treasures in the better world where change comes not. Yet memory is ours, and in its mystic cells are hidden all the joys, the pleasures, aye—and the sufferings, too, which in our varying lives connect us with any home, or brief halting-place upon life's highway which we may have learned to love.

But I am getting sentimental, and that I never wish to be in writing for The Lily, because it is such a little paper, and visits us so seldom that we want to see its leaves only filled with the practical and earnest truths of every-day life. I should like to tell you how, when I left you at Seneca Falls, after that refreshing meeting of choice spirits on the 14th of October, I journeyed pleasantly on by car and stage till in the home of kind friends I met a cheering welcome on my arrival at Palmyra. But I fancy you would rather hear what I have done, or attempted, for Temperance, in my wanderings.

In Palmyra I found considerable excitement existing relative to the cause of Temperance.—The voters were all awake, lectures were being given by the clergymen, and public meetings held two or three evenings in each week. In view of these considerations, and the approach of the regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Temperance Society, I concluded not to hold any meeting there. But during my stay I went to Macedon and Walworth, lecturing one evening in each of those places to large and intelligent audiences. In these places I had the pleasure of enlisting many new recruits for the ranks of the Woman's State Temperance Society; and in Walworth the membership of the auxiliary society of that place was doubled on the evening of the meeting held there. There are women in Walworth who are earnest and faithful workers, and I trust their efforts will avail much to rid their pleasant village of the curse of the rum traffic. They have both zeal and knowledge, and their efforts cannot, I think, fail of accomplishing great good.

In Macedon there is a large society of 270 members, all under thirty years of age, called the Young People's Temperance Association, of the town of Macedon. They seem truly in earnest in their work, and have recently issued an address to the Youth of the Empire State, urging them to effort in the same glorious cause. I like these Associations of the young to promote Temperance. There is a prophecy involved in the fact of their formation. When we see the young, in whom rests all hope of the future weal of the country, thus fearlessly placing themselves on the side of Right, and laboring to promote it, we may well predict the hastened approach of that "better time" to come which we so much desire. I trust the appeal of this Society will be listened to, and a generous response elicited in more determined and distinctive action in relation to Temperance among the youth of the State.

From Palmyra I went to Victor and held two meetings there, at the invitation of the Women's Home Temperance Society of that place. Both meetings were well attended, and a good degree of interest seemed to prevail. The Congregational minister of Victor is bitterly opposed to this movement of women, and refused to read, or allow to be read from his pulpit, notices of our meetings; and I was told, took occasion to warn his flock against listening to "those who, under the garb of Temperance, inculcate their own hellish dogmas." Now, as I never ask man or woman to do anything contrary to reason, or revelation,—to human or divine law, and inculcate no "dogmas" but such as I can prove to be based on Scripture, I am quite sure he did not mean to warn his people against *me*. But be this as it may, the thankless flock do not seem to heed entirely the voice of their faithful shepherd, but will go to Temperance meetings in spite of the danger of hearing unsound doctrine. The Methodist clergyman of that place, Rev. Mr. Harrington, is a host for Temperance, and willingly sustains every movement on the part of man or woman which has as an object its promotion.

In Victor I renewed my acquaintance with our friend Mrs. Angelina Fish, and enjoyed the hospitalities of her pleasant home during the ten days I spent there, with occasional visits to newer but highly prized friends.

In company with Mrs. Fish I went to Mendon, distant 5 miles from Victor, on Wednesday evening last, and held a meeting in the Baptist Church of that place, to which I was cordially welcomed by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Cormac, and the trustees. This is a rum cursed place; nevertheless we had a large audience, drawn out, I presume, a good deal by curiosity to hear a woman speak, but still, attentive and respectful. Mendon is so far behind the age as not to have a Temperance Organization of any name, within its limits. It is one of those pleasant villages, which, with every blessing within reach, yet seems to be reserved for the ravages of the fearful vice of Intemperance. I earnestly desired time to prosecute the work which I was assured was commenced at our meeting. But the cause is in good hands there. Rev. Mr. Cormac is a tried and fearless Temperance man. In his own words, he "will occupy no suspicious position" in relation to that question.

This was my last effort, as I was obliged to return to this place, from which I had been much longer absent than I had proposed. I do not intend to be idle long, but soon to assume my place among the agents of the Woman's State Society.

Shall we not roll on the car of Temperance? Who shall bid us be silent who have so much at stake in this question? Shall not the women of the State of New York again *ask*, yea, *demand*, of its Legislators at their approaching session a law which shall protect their dearest interest and their inalienable rights? Do I not hear each reader of The Lily answer, Yes?

Yours truly,

MARY C. VAUGHAN.

MONTEZUMA, Nov. 22d.

DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—A few lines to the readers of The Lily may not be amiss.—informing them that we have filled our appointments to this date, and as usual, have had large audiences in attendance. In every place we find some *noble spirits* among the *women*, and they are only waiting to be called out, to be told what they can do efficiently, to aid on the *Temperance Cause*. We have organized several auxiliary societies, and others are about to be organized, for the purpose of circulating temperance publications gratuitously throughout their several localities. During the past month we have spoken 26 times, issued over two hundred certificates of memberships, and we trust we can look back upon the labors of the past month and feel that our labors have not been in vain. Our hearts are often pained to see those persons professing godliness, oppose the efforts that are being made by women, for the entire extermination of the liquor traffic. They forget that "Our Lord" first instructed women to proclaim a "risen Savior," and shall we, the women of the Empire State, hesitate to labor for the salvation of our children, from the evils of the rum traffic; shall we, rather than act counter to a long cherished, but false and wicked public sentiment, remain perfectly quiet, and see rum-drinking and rum-licensing men elevated to the highest offices in the gift of the people, and yet raise no voice against it?—Shall we submit to laws which legalize the rum-traffic, a traffic which robs woman of the love and protection of her husband and father, and strips her of all hope and happiness? No! let the women of the Empire State rise in their might, use the powers that God has given them, and exert the influence that *man* acknowledges them to possess, not only to alleviate the wretchedness of the victims of the hydra-headed monster, but labor at home and abroad for the *entire extermination* of this destroyer.

Let us raise our banner, and let its broad folds be given to the breezes of heaven, and let it wave far and wide, until our motto, "No compromise with rum," be read and adopted by every Mother, Sister, and Daughter of our land. Then shall we see the dark cloud of intemperance roll away, and the glorious sun-light of a brighter day ushered in, which shall bring light and gladness, joy, and honor, to the oppressed and forsaken.

H. ATTILIA ALBRO.

FROM MRS. GAGE.

MY DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—I see by the last number of "The Lily" that you have any number of correspondents, and of course you do not miss me; and lest I should be totally forgotten I have laid down the scissors, shaken my apron, set away my basket, and am resolved to give you a remembrancer.

I have been as busy as ever Betsey was helping Susan do nothing, for some days past, making a rag carpet. There, I've told! and I fancy I hear you breaking out, just as some others have done, with an exclamatory interrogation,

"What upon earth is she making rag carpets for!"

"An it please you ma'm" to put down on my floor; for you must know that my sitting-room and studio and nursery are one and the same thing; and my boys are boys; not miniature men, that sit stadly in the corners; not they. Now, I intend to take a deal of comfort this winter in the long evenings, and anticipate a trip to the moon, or some where else, in Fancy's car, as often as once or twice a week, at least; and I have no notion of being obliged to come down—dismount and hitch my Pegasus every five minutes to give orders—frightening my ærial steed, till he lose the use of his wings entirely by vociferating above the bedlamite din,—"children, children, stop your wrestling, you'll spoil my carpet! George, Jim, don't be cutting pigeon wings; the nails in your boots will cut out my carpet! No, no, girls, I can't let you dance Fisher's Hornpipe, or the Irish Washerwoman, you'll wear the carpet! Hold your candle straight; you'll drop grease on my carpet! Husband, do clean your feet; see, you've muddied and stained my carpet! Don't spill your "pop corn,"—don't drop your apple skins,—don't scatter your hickory nuts, you'll litter, stain and grease my carpet!" No, no, Mrs. Bloomer, I'm not going to addle my brains, sour my temper, and mar the comfort of the household by keeping up a standing remonstrance, to protect the showy

colors of an ingrain carpet. So up it comes, with all its roses and posies, and down goes the homely stripes and checks—the sober Spanish brown and blue, (Oh, if you could see my hands!)—the old coats, pants, frocks, aprons, dresses, skirts, cloaks, and even "*Bloomers*," mixed and mingled,

"Black spirits and white, blue spirits and grey"

to bid defiance to wrestlers, boot-heels, "fantastic toes," popped corn, apples, nuts, and even candle grease, the most obnoxious of all. Now with rippings and tearings, cutting and slashing, lyeing and dyeing, I was really well nigh weary of my work. But to-night it is done; and my spirit is bounding with the prospective freedom and comfort, which is to result from my labors.

Really, Mrs. Bloomer, do you not think that a large proportion of our enjoyment of life, is sacrificed to appearances; that our fine carpets, curtains, furniture, and other et ceteras, cost us more anxiety and care, than they afford us of real pleasure? I don't know about it from my own experience, having never had much. *I* only judge by the outward signs given by others who have. But it is quite my opinion that we American women take a vast deal of pains to be as miserable as possible; and instead of plucking the wayside flowers which may be had in abundance for the gathering, and making life cheerful with their simple beauty and fragrance, we are forever struggling for exotics, which are sure to wither upon our hands, causing disappointment and chagrin, in the place of the anticipated delight.

Ah! well, I do believe people will grow wiser some day; but most likely they will glean wisdom from a dear bought experience, as some of the rest of us have.

But, changing the subject, have you Senecas got so far along in civilization as to have the "Self Heating Smoothing Iron" among you? I had one sent me yesterday, by L. S. Borry, of Cleveland, to pay me for saying I did not believe in them; and I have had to recant, for really they seem to me to be just the thing. Only think of doing an ironing with a cent's worth of charcoal! No punching refractory foresticks and brands, no stooping down to blister one's face over a wood fire; no smoked, dirty irons over coal,—nothing to do but to put in your charcoal and iron away,—no bother by having too many irons in the fire—no trouble, save to get fire enough into the iron. Probably they are an old story in New York. Good night. Yours, as ever,

FRANCES DONA GAGE.

For The Lily.

A HUSBAND'S TESTIMONY.

MRS. BLOOMER: The enclosed communication was written for the "Family Journal," (Troy, N. Y.) But as the editor did not see fit to give it an insertion, I would respectfully ask for it a place in your wide spread and excellent Journal.

S. W.

For the Family Journal.

I have observed a good deal in the Journal of late, in reference to Woman's Rights, Sphere, Duties, &c. As the subject seems to be fairly up for discussion, I beg the privilege of offering a few remarks.

In the Journal of the 2d inst., I find an article copied from the Utica Tetotaller, in which occurs the following passage: "We would not so much object to a woman's wearing short clothes, providing the effect was not such as to spoil her temper, and make her over into a fury. But unfortunately for this "Reform," so far as our individual observation goes, such has seemed to be its operation." The editor of the Tetotaller then goes on to say that he once dined and spent two hours in a family where the short dress was worn, and he formed that opinion of Bloomerism then, and subsequent observation has not at all modified his opinions. We may fairly infer from his language that his two hours' visit has been his principal acquaintance with those who adopt the short dress. Perhaps, then, I may be allowed to speak as confidently on this point as our Utica friend, as my wife has worn the short dress, exclusively, for some months past, and I have yet to discover the first indication of its tendency to "spoil the temper," or convert the wearer into a "fury."

Prominent among the objects of Dress, are Health, Comfort and Convenience; and I think no candid, intelligent person will deny that these objects are more fully secured by the short dress, than by the lengthened skirts. For the mere lady, who is but a sort of parlor ornament, the difference may be trifling; but not so with the *woman*, who performs faithfully those "Home Duties" about which we hear so much. She wishes to bring up from the cellar a plate of butter, a cup of cream and a dish of preserves; but as she attempts to rise the stairs, her dangling skirts are under her feet and arrest her progress. Hence, she must have one hand free to hold up her dress, and consequently must leave part of her articles to make her a second journey up and down stairs. This is no fancy sketch; it is a plain, undeniable reality.

I am building, this season, and masons and carpenters are to be boarded. My wife has the work to do for from three to five men more than usual in the family; and I am well assured her strength and endurance would not sustain this accumulated amount of labor, were she encumbered as heretofore with the draggling skirts.—And yet, with all this load of care and toil, I do not see that her "temper" is becoming "spoiled," or the faithful and devoted wife converted into a "fury." Let me ask what are the causes of ill temper? Is not the ill health and consequent nervous irritability resulting from the present very improper dress, and Physiological habits of females, more than any other cause, the originator of peevishness and ill temper? Fact and sound philosophy will, I think, answer, "It is." Then the adoption of the short dress, by promoting the health and comfort of the wearer, will naturally increase her cheerfulnes and correct her temper.

I am acquainted with a number of females who wear the short dress; some of them constantly, others, as yet, but a part of the time.—Among them are mothers, wives, and daughters, and in view of the performance of the duties pertaining to those several stations, I fearlessly assert their characters would not contrast unfavorably with those of any other class in the community around them. They have the independence of mind to think and investigate for themselves; but that does not prevent their warm hearts from beating true to humanity, duty and affection; nor their willing hands from administering to the wants of their families, or laboring to soothe and comfort, and care for the sick, the destitute and afflicted around them. They may not possess a large surplus of sickly delicacy, and affected refinement; but their's is that sterling virtue and womanly dignity, from which the base libertine instinctively shrinks away, and at whose possessors the foul finger of Slander dare not point. They may not read the popular Magazines, or watch for the latest "Fashion Plates;" but, perchance, in "The Lily," or the "Water Cure Journal," they read instructive articles on the Philosophy of Dress, and its adaptation to the great purposes of life. They may not have wept over the tragedies of the latest novel, but amid other duties, cares, pursuits and studies, they find a little time to learn important Physiological truths from the pages of a Combe, a Fowler, or a Nichols.

I find scarcely a respectable person of either sex, who will deny that the new costume is more conducive to health and comfort than the old.—What, then, is the objection? Nothing, only "*it looks so.*" Once for all, I ask, what is there in the short dress more absurd or ridiculous than has been seen in the thousand shapes which dress has assumed at the dictation of the tyrant, Fashion? Think of the hoops, and stays, and corsets, the huge sleeves and enormous bustles!!—Why have all these in their turn been eagerly sought and imitated, while the short dress is received with a shudder of horror? Simply because the former sprung from the frivolous fashionables of Paris, while the latter was originated by plain, common sense, American women.

I will not deny that there are two or three men within the circle of my acquaintance who profess to have their sense of propriety terribly shocked by the immodesty of the "Bloomer costume." And what are these men? They are those in whom the animal and selfish propensities predominate over the higher faculties. They are of those to whom the terms, Mental elevation, and Moral purity, are as the words of an unknown tongue.

I should like to add more, but I fear I have already claimed too much space.

Thine, for truthfulness and right,

SAM'L WILBUR.

North Easton, N. Y., 7th Mo. 14, 1852.

MR. HOLLEY.—We had the pleasure a few weeks since of taking by the hand and welcoming to our own home that tried and true friend of humanity, A. HOLLEY, Esq., editor of the Wyoming County Mirror. We had a pleasant hour's chat with him on matters in which we both feel a deep interest, and only regretted the shortness of his stay. It never once occurred to us that curiosity had aught to do with his call, or that he was mentally taking notes for the benefit of his readers; but on his return home he exposes the whole matter after the following fashion:

MRS. BLOOMER.—While at Seneca Falls a short time ago, we called on Mrs. Bloomer, editor of the *Lily*. We were cordially received, and conversation immediately turned upon temperance and other reforms of the day. She had none of the masculine appearance her enemies sometimes accuse her of, but was easy and modest in her manners, and, like all true reformers, very earnest when conversing upon subjects in which her judgment and feelings are enlisted.—From her writings, which we have read for several years, and from her personal appearance, we have no doubt she is sincerely and earnestly devoted to the true interests, not only of her own sex, but of mankind. She was neatly dressed, in the *Bloomer* style, and certainly appeared as modest and graceful as she would had her skirts dragged upon the floor. She is below medium size, is not what would be called either homely or handsome by people in general, but in conversation her countenance lights up with animation and intelligence that cannot fail to interest the listener. We wish all reformers had as rational views of the defects and necessities of humanity as she.

We make you a pretty courtesy, Mr. Holley, for saying such fine things of us. [Ed. Lily.

☞ A WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION was held at Richmond, Indiana, on the 15th and 16th of Nov. Mrs. L. W. Vanderburg, President; Jane Morrow, Vice President; and Mary B. Birdsall, Secretary. A series of Resolutions was adopted, affirming that woman labors under many grievances, and claiming that she should be placed on an equal footing with man, both as respects compensation for labor, and in the rights of citizenship.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for December is a very fine number and bears renewed evidence of the enterprise of the publisher, and of his determination not to be outdone by any of his competitors.

☞ A School of Design for Women has been established in the city of New York.

For The Lily.

A WOMAN POLITICIAN.

HENRIETTA, Nov. 5. 1852.

DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—At the present day it is asserted to be the right of woman to enjoy political privileges; and as there can be no hope that salvation will ever arise from theories which are not carried into practice, I resolved to become a practical politician; and though I could not legally vote on election day, yet I could and would talk politics previous to the election.

While we affirm that "governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed," I, as one of the governed, dare not give my silent consent to the infamous *fugitive slave bill*. I dare not suffer them to fill up our state coffers with the avails of the *liquor license traffic*; taking money not simply as the price of blood, but of every abominable crime, which is systematically peddled out by Government, as the Pope peddles indulgences. Let them not tell us it is unwomanly to withhold our consent from all such legal iniquities, while they at the same time cast upon our shoulders this load of guilt and infamy!—When we can believe that the just powers of the government are derived solely from the consent of the governmed *males*, ie, of the *governing half of the race*; and that they alone are to be held responsible for the exercise of all usurped and unjust powers; then, as the sheep before her shearers is dumb, so women need not open their mouths upon this subject. Their children may be dragged into slavery and tempted into crime by law, and they still suffer the wrong in silence and in innocency; but, while our great national declarations make us also *doers* and *partakers* in the wrong, what woman will now dare be silent?

Impelled by these solemn obligations which devolve upon me as an integer of the American Government, I have been talking politics for the last several weeks, both in private and in public. My eyes and ears have been open. Friends have often introduced me behind the scenes. I have seen the wire pullers at work, and the puppets on the outside of the show-case thrown into alternate smiles and grimaces at their suggestions.—That the God-like nature of man could stoop to such low and petty artifice, two months ago I would not have believed possible. Much less did I dream that such small trickery and duplicity as any ragged school boy would be whipped for practicing, could be gravely incorporated, as wheels within wheels, in the great frame-work of political machinery; and that the world's honorable men could be found puffing and blowing away at these little windmills, and laboring away with every one of their ten fingers at ten seperate secret springs of political action, in order to forward the interests of parties and candidates.

Do you think, Mrs. Bloomer, we should shrink back at the thought of having woman corrupted by this contagious blight of political rottenness? Let the race erect its standard of public morality and propriety, as it now erects its standard of morals and manners in private and social life, and the country need no longer be cursed with a system of complicated political artifice. The clear silvery treble must first chime with the deeper sonorous bass, before either can utter to the turbed, troubled waters of public life the effective mandate, "Peace, be still."

My labors have been chiefly in Madison Co.—Gerrit Smith was nominated for Congress as an Independent candidate.

"Why do you vote for Mr. Smith?" was asked of an old hunker liquor dealer.

"I vote for him because he is an honest man," was the prompt reply.

"Why do you go for Gerrit Smith when he has always opposed your business?" was a query put to a rum distiller.

"Because he has always opposed me like a man."

So they voted for him!

But I must confess my heart sickned sometimes at the thought of the influences by which he was surrounded. His name seemed profaned often by the lips which uttered it with praises. When riding one morning busy with thoughts like these, my attention was arrested by a clump of trees set like a tiara around the brow of a distant hill. You know how surpassingly gorgeous the frost king has rendered all the forest this season. Here were trees of many colors: but head and shoulders above them all, standing just upon the crown of the hill, was a single hemlock, wrapped in its mantle of perpetual green. It seemed borne upon the shoulders of the others; yet it stood so erect, so firm, I knew that its roots were grappled into the earth, and that it drew its sustenance from its native soil and from the sky which seemed bending over it as if stooping from the zenith, till it rested lightly upon its tall spire which was steadily pointing upwards.

This to me was a forcible and beautiful emblem. So, let woman keep herself unspotted from the world. If she does not utterly repudiate the Government, and put herself outside of all participation in its iniquities; then let her earnestly seek the purification of the body politic. While she has father, brother, husband, or son to be corrupted by corrupt politics, let her not fold her hands in stupid inertness.

I saw Gerrit Smith on the morning of his election. His face was literally radiant with a lofty enthusiasm which sat sublimely upon him. He reported the progress of pure, free principles.—Said he: "I shall be elected; I have not a doubt of it." He spoke of himself as he would have talked of a third person, reminding me of the transcendental vision of a newly disembodied spirit, which is represented as standing by the side of its body looking upon it, and participating in the emotions of friends, and yet beholding all as an impartial and disinterested spectator.

Will Gerrit Smith ever fall low enough to become a common vulgar politician? Heaven shield him! he is in a perilous place! The good and true hearted among all men and women, who feel that he does right to peril his integrity for the good of his country, *should* rally around him; and all who, like him, would carry justice, equity, and righteousness into politics.

The spotted robes have fallen from all the trees upon the hill side; but the hemlock is wrapping its mantle of living green closely about it still; and is waiting there patiently to receive its winter baptism of snows and pitiless tempests.

ANTOINETTE L. BROWN.

A SENECA PIC-NIC.

It is acknowedged by all that we Senecas are a peculiar people. It is certain that in no village west of the Cayuga is there so much freedom of thought, speech and action, as is here tolerated. Our people are remarkable for their originality and scientific research, and both men and women amuse themselves in trying philosophical experiments. There is no end to the inventions that have been conceived and brought forth here; and if the brains of our philosophers and scientifics continue as prolific as in times past, there must of necessity be a room at the Patent Office, in Washington set aside especially for specimens from Seneca. Here boats are propelled by air, and stoves taught to regulate themselves. Here are manufactured, in quantities to supply the whole country, the pumps and garden engines which furnish both man and the vegetable creation with nature's pure element. Here was held the first Woman's Rights Convention, and here has the first resistance been made to the taxation of woman's property. Here the women wear short skirts, short hair, round hats, and long boots;—go to fourth of July dinners, give toasts, and listen to the cannon, unmoved.—And here too, the girls give balls. They engage the dancing hall, provide the supper, invite the gents, and foot the bill themselves. Here we have pic-nics without any eatables,—not in shady groves, or on sunny banks, but in our own quiet parlors, where each guest brings an idea, a recitation, or a song, instead of sandwiches, lemonade or comfits; where we go to discuss interesting questions, and not for the purpose of displaying our charms and finery, nor to eat *hot* suppers at midnight, to wind up with bad dreams and headaches the next day.

But as there has been much interest expressed in these new fashioned entertainments by distinguished persons from a distance, and as there have been many inquiries made as to our mode of procedure, for the benefit of all those who may wish to follow our example, I will give a brief description of one evening's meeting:

We assemble about seven o'clock, and as soon as a respectable number are present we choose a moderator who takes the chair and announces the question for discussion—which had been agreed upon the previous evening. The moderator then calls on each one of the circle for an expression of his or her individual opinion. It generally occupies the whole time to get once around; as the combative and facetious ones will ever and anon break through all order, and in spite of parliamentary rules get up side discussions, and let off random witticisms, much to the annoyance of lovers of good order, though seemingly to the amusement of all concerned. As a general thing however, the questions are discussed in a calm and logical manner; though I doubt whether our Senate Chambers ever witness more stormy debates than we occasionally get up, when the question is of sufficient interest, or appeals directly to our love of justice or humanity. At a recent meeting when the "Indian question" was under consideration, the discussion became so interesting, and the whole assembly so enthusiastic and vociferous, that the moderator, being a timid girl and unused to cross firing and sharp shooting, in the very height of the battle precipitately left the chair and summoned one of the *stronger sex* to fill her place. As a specimen of pic-nic tactics, I must say I admired the cool imperative manner in which he brought the debaters to order; but I should have been better pleased if the moderator had girded up the loins of her mind and performed her own duties. Her act was a kind of tacit acknowledgemnt of man's superiority that cut me to the very quick. But to return. After the discussion of the question, an original essay is read by one of the company appointed at a previous meeting, and a selection of poetry, or prose, is read by another; then the committee on questions report, when a vote is taken on several questions proposed by them, and one chosen for discussion at the next meeting. We then finish the evening with music on the piano or guitar, and occasionally with a waltz, fancy dance or plain quadrille, and then retire to our respective homes about half past ten o'clock.

It is now nine months since we held our first pic-nic, and we who have attended regularly agree that they are far more pleasant and profitable than at first, for it took us some time to learn to talk to the point, and at the proper time.

E. C. S.

For The Lily.

TAXATION—THE BALLOT BOX.

There are thousands of women in these United States who are possessors of wealth and influence. That wealth, that property is *taxed*, but never fairly represented; and from the fact that they can not represent that property by a voice at the ballot box. While thousands of women are thus misrepresented, there are tens of thousands of men who have not the first dollar of wealth in the world, and yet are used as tools by the affluent for the purpose of controlling elections, and carrying through favorite measures. Here there is a grievous wrong. The doctrine that taxation and representation should go hand in hand should be verified, at least by allowing the elective franchise to be exercised by those women possessing property. We do not wish to be understood as arguing in favor of property qualifications, but merely showing the rank injustice existing in this respect. If woman has property in her own right, it is right that she should represent that property at the ballot box; and he who denies

her this right of her own, is better adapted to the government of a despotism than the principles of a liberal republic.

Our elections, as at present conducted, are but little better than drunken revels and riotous mobs. Instead of that quiet, peace and order which should characterise these assemblages, we find profanity, intoxication and confusion the order (disorder I mean) of the day. An hour's presence at the polls of an election as now conducted ought to convince every person that a great reform is needed. Could woman's influence extend to the ballot box, and she in person exercise the election franchise, then indeed would these scenes be changed, and instead of noisy brawls and bacchanalian mobs, an election would present more the appearance of a social party than any thing else. Every person will be forced to acknowledge that wherever woman's immediate influence is felt, there we find refinement, delicacy and decorum. At the social party, church assemblage, Lyceum, Literary Association, and in fact wherever we meet the smiling face of woman there do we see refinement and order predominant.—But notwithstanding all will feel the force of these truths, still there are many who stand ready to sneer at, and treat with contempt all attempts made to reform society in this respect. But it matters not; it only behooves those who feel the magnitude of the subject to labor on in the cause, until victory perches on the banner of Reform.

Eagle, Wis. M. H. Bovee.

THE LILY.

SENECA FALLS, N. Y., DECEMBER, 1852.

PROSPECTUS OF THE LILY,

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor.

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year*.

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The Editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us three dollars and six subscriber, shall receive a seventh copy gratis.

All communications and business letters should be addressed Amelia Bloomer, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

THE LILY FOR 1853—AN EXPERIMENT.

It will be seen by the above Prospectus that we have determined on the hazardous experiment of publishing The Lily *twice* instead of *once* a month, *without raising its subscription price*. In doing this we yield to the oft expressed wish of many of our subscribers; and it is to such, and to the friends of our cause, and the principles we advocate, that we must, and do, now confidently appeal for support. By this change the expense of printing, and also our own personal labors will be doubled; and this increased expense can only be met by a great increase in the number of subscribers. It will also be necessary for us to require of all the full price of subscription—*fifty cents*, as it would be impossible for us to furnish the paper semi-monthly at the low club rates at which it has hitherto been offered.

Now kind friends, will you hold up our hands in this undertaking? The subscriptions of over a thousand of our subscribers expire with the present number. All have borne us company for one, and some for two, three and four years. And shall we not still travel on together for another year? And more, will not each of these subscribers exert their influence in our behalf within their circle of friends, and send us a goodly list of names in company with their own? If they will but do this, we can "go on our way rejoicing?"

For the future we have no great promises to make. The character of The Lily has become so well established and understood, that new declarations of principles and intentions on our part are unnecessary. As stated in the Prospectus, it will hereafter be issued in folio form—each number to contain about the same amount of reading matter as in the present form. Our printer promises to give us a neat and handsome sheet, and we shall do our best to have it filled with useful and interesting matter. We expect that our old contributors will continue to favor us with their communications, and that many new ones will aid us with their valuable thoughts and suggestions.

And now friends of The Lily let us hear from you all in good season. Send in your names as early as possible, that we may be able to furnish you with papers from the commencement of the volume—and we promise to give you a paper worth at least the price you are asked to pay for it.

PETITION.

To the Legislature of the State of New York:

The undersigned, Women of the town of and county of being deeply impressed with a sense of the great wrongs inflicted upon humanity by the sale of intoxicating drinks—feeling that our rights are trampled upon, our friends corrupted and destroyed, our homes desolated, ourselves and our children beggared, our dearest hopes crushed, and our brightest anticipations blasted by the great destroyer Alcohol—most earnestly appeal to your Honorable Body for relief and protection. We pray you to pass a law that shall PROHIBIT, under suitable and sufficient penalties, the sale or gift of intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage, and that shall authorize and require the proper officers of the law, to seize and destroy all intoxicating liquors kept to be sold, or given away, in violation of law.

PETITIONS.

The committee appointed to draft a form of petition to our State Legislature, to be used by the women of the State, present the above as expressive of woman's peculiar needs and desires.

In presenting this petition to their sisters who are laboring for the salvation of the race from drunkenness, the Committee would earnestly urge upon all the necessity of early and persevering effort, in order to secure as large a number of signatures, as possible to the petitions. Although we have hitherto met with disappointment and defeat, we yet have cause to feel encouraged, by the success which has crowned the efforts of our brethren in other States, and by the improved public sentiment which prevails throughout our land in regard to the vice of intemperance.

Woman has not yet done her whole duty in this matter. Her influence and power have not been fully exerted, nor exerted aright. She has a great responsibility resting upon her—a great work to do. She may not sit idle while an enemy is stalking through the land, blighting and destroying everything in his path. She may not fold her hands while her husband is in danger of being slain by this fearful foe. She may not keep silent when this monster threatens to enter her home circle and drag from thence the children of her love, to corrupt and destroy them, body and soul, forever. She cannot hold her peace and be justified when they who are chosen to protect her rights, prove unfaithful to their duty; and instead of guarding her home and property turn loose upon society a set of knaves and robbers to strip her of her all, and reduce her to beggary and starvation. Had woman fully understood her rights and duties—had she felt the weight of responsibility resting on her and faithfully discharged her obligations to society, and to herself, the monster vice of drunkenness and its kindred evils, would long since have ceased to curse the race. It now becomes her to arouse to a full sense of this great evil, and of the extent of her own responsibility and power; and by her untiring and determined efforts in future, accomplish what she has failed to do in days that are past.

We earnestly call upon the women of our State to rise in their strength and by one united cry demand of our Legislature the prohibition of the Liquor Traffic. True, our petitions have been slighted hitherto; but this, instead of discouraging, should nerve us to more determined action; and this should be continued till our prayers are listened to, and granted. If our Legislators will not grant us protection on account of our necessities, they may at last be moved to do so because of our importunity.

Then be active in circulating petitions. Swell the number of names so they may far exceed those presented last winter.

A meeting of the temperance women of the State will be held in Albany some time in January—of which due notice will be given. It is desirable that all petitions signed by women be ready early in January, and that they either be sent by delegates to that meeting, or addressed, post-paid, to Amelia Bloomer, Seneca Falls, who will see that they are forwarded to Albany, at the proper time.

It is also desired that the petitions of women be kept seperate from those of men.

To work then, sisters! Appoint committees who will traverse your villages and towns, and see that every woman has the opportunity of appending her name to the petitions for the Maine Law.

In behalf of the Committee.

Amelia Bloomer, Ch'n.

"THE WOMAN'S RIGHTS QUESTION."

Rev. Mr. Sunderland, of Syracuse, recently edified his congregation by a sermon against the Woman's Rights movement. This sermon was published in the *Star*, and other papers. The Rev. gentleman thought, no doubt, by giving a wide circulation to his sentiments, to intimidate women, bring them into subjection, and forever silence their clamor for their rights. But lo! a *woman* has dared to enter the lists against him.—Taking scripture as the basis of her remarks, she proceeds, in a grave and logical manner, to review his discourse, and completely demolishes his arguments. This places the divine in an unpleasant and awkward position. He had not thought to measure weapons with a woman, nor dreamed that one of those whom he had ridiculed, and placed so far beneath himself in the scale of existence, would presume to call in question the truth and wisdom of his positions.

The Rev. gentleman appears again in the *Star* with a card saying, if the Reviewer is a man he will reply to him; but "if a lady he don't know yet what he shall do"—and concludes by expressing a desire for a personal interview, if the lady will consent. And thus the matter stands. A Rev. and a *woman* crossing lances, and both founding their arguments upon scripture! We like this, and hope it may continue. The advocates of woman's rights seek discussion on this subject. Our divines may find, if they pursue the matter far enough, that the scripture will not bear them out in assigning to woman an inferior and subordinate position, or in assuming to themselves the right to rule over her, prescribe the bounds of her sphere, dictate her words and actions, or decide upon the fashion of the dress she shall wear.

When the clergy have so far exhausted scripture that they can find nothing more important to preach about than the length of a woman's petticoat, we think it time they seek some other place than the sacred desk to display their eloquence; and that their places be filled by those worthy to preach the everlasting gospel, and who will regard the spiritual welfare of their flocks above the cut of the clothes in which they choose to array themselves.

Our limits will not permit us to lay Mr. Sunderland's sermon before our readers, but we shall endeavor to make room for the lady's reply in our next.

☞ We take pleasure in introducing a new contributor to our readers—ANTOINETTE L. BROWN, a graduate of Oberlin College. Miss Brown has done a good work by "taking the stump" during the late campaign; and if we mistake not, her efforts, and those of LUCY STONE, did much to swell the majority which carries that great and good man, GERRIT SMITH, so triumphantly into our halls of Congress.

☞ Articles from A. Hotchkis, J. S. Webb, and others, are on file for publication. Be patient friends, we hope to be able to give more of you a hearing when we start our Semi-Monthly.

A friend writing us from Philadelphia, speaking of the Female Medical College, says "it is an admirable Institution, and one for which women have reason to be grateful. Two of its graduates are practising medicine in this city, and one, at least has as much employment as she can attend to already."

Female physicians will soon have no lack of employment any where if they be thoroughly qualified for their profession. It will be so much more pleasant and agreeable to have a physician of our own sex to attend upon us. The wonder is that men have so long been tolerated in the sick chamber of women and children.

FRIEND, A WORD WITH YOU!

This number completes the fourth volume of THE LILY. The subscriptions of all those who commenced with January, 1852, will expire with this number. Many others expire early in the next year; and as we stop all papers which go to a distance when the time is up for which they are paid, we hope our friends will be prompt in renewing, so that we may not be under the necessity of crossing off the names.

Bear in mind, good friends, THE LILY is the only paper in the State under the entire charge and control of a woman, in both its editorial and financial departments; and the only one devoted exclusively to the interests of women. The contents are mostly original, and from the pens of women; and so far, at least, as our correspondents are concerned, we think it will compare favorably with any of the reformatory journals of the day.

Remember we are to give you *two* papers a month, hereafter, for *fifty cents a year*. Will not the women of the country,—those, especially, who agree with us in sentiment, aid us in extending its circulation? It is only in this way that we can hope to be sustained in publishing a Semi-Monthly paper.

Among the female reformers in that notable place, (Seneca Falls) some of them not only put on the trousers, but they cut short their beautiful hair, and talk politics like a book!

[Geneva Courier.

That is true. Very many of our ladies, of all classes and ages, have taken a fancy to enjoy the luxury of short hair, and have submitted their beautiful locks to the shears of JAMES, the barber. They have it "shingled" close, and as fast as it grows out cut it off again. We know of but one or two however, of those who wear the trousers, who have followed the fashion of short hair. As to politics, the women of this town are pretty well "booked up" on that subject, for they take a deep interest in all such matters. By attending political meetings and reading political papers they are preparing themselves for the good time coming when they too shall enjoy all the privileges which of right belongs to them as citizens of this republic. And what may appear still more strange to him of the Courier, our men are no way alarmed on account of this disposition on the part of the women, but rather encourage it; and they seem to enjoy talking common sense matter to sensible women, quite as much as the simpleton who presides over the Courier would to talk nonsense to simpering, silly ones.

We understand that the Courier editor had an encounter with one of our lady politicians—the wife of a prominent lawyer—not long since, and we mistrust he got "worsted" in the argument, which makes him rather "sore" on the subject.

If the Courier is curious to know more of the doings of the "female reformers in this notable place," we refer him to the article on "pic-nics," by E. C. S. in this number of The Lily.

☞ A Bill, similar to the Maine Liquor Law, and a little more stringent, has passed both branches of the Vermont Legislature. Take courage, friends! New York's turn will come by and by.

☞ Mrs. NICHOLS, of the Brattleboro Democrat, had six votes in joint assembly of the Legislature, for Director of the State Prison.

VOLUNTARY AGENTS.—We employ no agent in obtaining subscribers—our terms being so low we cannot afford to do so. We want all our subscribers to act as *voluntary* agents, and each one to procure at least one new name for the next volume. If all would do this, our subscription list would be doubled at once. Don't you see it, friends? and have you not each of you some friend who wants THE LILY? Just try what you can do for us. We have many good voluntary agents now in different sections of the country, who are not satisfied to send less than a score of names; but we want many more such, who if they cannot send us a score will send half that number. THE LILY at fifty cents a year, Semi-Monthly, will be one of the cheapest papers published; and it will contain matter that cannot be found elsewhere. Remember this, friend, and ask your neighbor to subscribe for it.

☞ A female, in male attire, attempted to vote at the late election in New-York, but her sex was somehow discovered, and the inspectors were so regardless of woman's rights as to refuse her ballot. [The papers.

If this story is true the woman must have been either insane or drunk. At least she lacked common sense, and true womanly dignity. No woman who has a just appreciation of her rights will resort to such stratagem to obtain them.

When *we* go to the polls we shall go as a woman, and claim our right to vote as such; and so it will be with all women who are in earnest in claiming their right of franchise, and who have at heart the interest of their sex.

At the late election in this town a woman accompanied her husband to the polls, and stood by him till he deposited his ballot. She of course knew she could not vote, but as her husband was her representative it was but right that she should satisfy herself that he performed his duty faithfully. She dare not trust him to go alone, for knowing his weakness she feared that some evil person would first steal his brains and then steal his vote—and so she would not leave him till all was safe.

What will appear strange to many who look to see woman insulted, and rudely treated should she be allowed her right of suffrage, this woman, we are told, was respectfully treated, and allowed to come and go without insult or reproach. Pity more women would not lock up their drunken husbands on the morning of election, as did this woman, and then when the polls are open go with them to keep them sober till the vote is given.

☞ A woman's temperance convention was held about the first of Nov. in Medina county, Ohio. The meeting was very largely attended, by the respectable and intelligent men and women of the county. Several clergymen and lawyers co-operated in the movement, and participated in the discussions of resolutions. Communications were received from Mrs. Severance, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Frohock, of Wellsville, which contemplated high toned and earnest action on the part of woman in the cause of temperance. A committee was appointed to communicate with the temperance women of the State upon the propriety of holding a State convention at Columbus some time during the winter, to form a State Society, and to petition the legislature for the Maine Law. Mrs. M. A. Bronson, of Medina, was President of the meeting, and is said to have presided with dignity and grace.

☞ The Cayuga Chief comes to us in a new dress. We are glad to see this sign of prosperity, as it is well merited. The Chief is published by T. W. and Emma Brown, Auburn, N. Y.

The former has acquired an enviable notoriety by his long and faithful service in the temperance cause; the latter, by her practical exemplification of the rights of woman to carry on business, and earn her own livelihood. Success to them.

Woman's Rights Convention in Ohio.—This convention was held at Mt. Gilead, on the 16th and 17th, ultimo.

Esther Wood, President, Mrs. Charlotte Cook and Mrs. A. E. Gurley, Vice Presidents, Phebe Spencer, Corresponding Secretary, Ann Wood, Recording Secretary. Mrs. Frances D. Gage delivered an address. A committee was appointed to report upon the relative rights and duties of the sexes. Several letters were read from distinguished advocates of the cause at the evening session, and Mrs. Gage again addressed the convention in her usual able and interesting manner.

Dress Reform—Practically and Physiologically considered. Dedicated to the Women of America. By Mrs. M. Angeline Merritt.

We have perused this little volume with much pleasure. It contains may excellent thoughts and suggestions on the subject of dress; and has several plates and illustrations, showing the ruinous influences of the prevailing style of dress upon the health and happiness not only of woman, but of the race, and points out clearly the necessity of a radical reform.

The frontispiece is a miserable specimen of the reform dress, and we wonder at the author's allowing it to disfigure her book.

We commend this little work to the attention of our readers.

Fowler & Wells, Publishers, New-York.—Price 40 cents.

☞ It is proposed to hold an Editors' Covention at Rochester on the 16th of January next. Lest the nerves of the *Geneva Courier* man should again be excited, and his case aggravated by this announcement, we would say it is extremely doubtful whether we put ourself "in among the *man*-kind" on that occasion. Should we be present however, we will be careful not to "stir up a muss" among them.

☞ Petitions, in proper form for attaching at the head of lists of names, will be furnished free of charge to such persons or societies as may desire them, and who will make known such desire by addressing us, post-paid. We hope they will be widely called for, as it is important that the petitions of women be the same, as far as possible.

Female Trousers.—Mrs. Bloomer says that at the recent meeting of the friends of the People's College in Seneca Falls, nearly *fifty* women had on the "unmentionables."

[Geneva Courier.

We said no such thing. We saw no ladies at the People's College meeting or elsewhere with "unmentionables" on, and but three or four who were dressed in short skirt and trousers; but at the *Temperance Convention* the number thus dressed was estimated as high as fifty. Put on your spectacles next time you read The Lily, neighbor.

☞ We want 5,000 subscribers for our next volume. And we shall have them if all those generous and philanthropic men and women who are with us in sentiment will take hold of the matter, and be liberal in sustaining their organ. We trust that all such will rally round us, and give their aid to strengthen the growth of The Lily, and add to its freshness and beauty.

☞ Many of our correspondents, and particularly gentlemen, address us as "*Miss*." They no doubt suppose us to be an old maid of forty, or a blooming Miss of eighteen—in either case a candidate for matrimony.

Bless you! gentlemen, we have been married these dozen years; and as we have a kind good husband whom we love and honor, we have no idea of passing ourself off for a young lady, if we could—so please friends just leave off the "*Miss*."

THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW ON WOMAN'S RIGHTS, No. 8.

It is an easy matter to assume as a religious dogma, or as a political theory, the right to rule. It has been done so long, and under such varied circumstances, by individuals and by classes, that the mere assumption, should not with their king humanity, be allowed much longer to occupy serious attention, much less to govern. The favorite basis of all kinds of legalized wrong and oppression, is, its antiquity. Hence in the question of the rights of woman, the fact that she has been a slave to man for six thousand years, is relied upon as conclusive that such was her manifest destiny and cannot be changed in the present or the future. Onward, is the watch-word which gives talismanic force to the growing developments of individual rights, general intelligence, and democratic freedom. But all is, and must be, of the masculine gender. In the march of intellectual greatness, in the conquests of liberty, in the triumphs over oppression, and in the victories over wrong, woman is excluded. She must remain where she was when progress commenced, and man was a savage, the stationary servant of his wants, his caprices and his passions. Men could not be free—even young America would be shorn of his promise, could he not boast that his mother was a slave.

The doctrine of antiquity is so obviously frivolus, as to scarcely deserve a notice. If that had always been the living faith of political orthodoxy, even upon this continent, the men who now urge it against woman's rights, would at this time have been the loyal subjects of a woman; and instead of denouncing the whole sex, would have found their principal employment in exhibiting personal obsequiousness and devotion to her Majesty. As it is, what becomes of antiquity, when these same individuals are advocating the rights of Hungary, of the Creoles of Cuba and the oppressed of Ireland.

On the other hand, the antiquity of the slavery of the sexes does not make emancipation altogether hopeless. There are in the history of the past some points for reflection and hope, which may well be allowed to give energy to intelligent and well directed efforts. It is not yet two thousand years since it was first unequivocally conceded to woman that she had a soul, or a hope in a world hereafter. It is not yet two hundred years since men were hanging, and burning at the stake, women for witchcraft; and there is no knowing but that they might have continued the practice to this time, had not the zealots of that mania began to charge home a like criminality on members of the other sex; when the masculine sages, learned in the law, who had remorselessly consigned thousands of women to ignominious death, all at once waked up and pronounced that delusion of antiquity, old as the world, *a humbug!* These, with many other past events, show that lapse of time can never make wrong a fixed right, even though only women suffer.

There is another favorite position; that equality of rights is identical with sameness of occupation; and therefore if the women are to be admitted to the former, there will be a perfect pell-mell change in the latter; mothers neglecting their duties—women rushing to the hard labors of the field, and men hastening to the lighter duties of the nursery and the kitchen. The Review falls into that line of reasoning, and gravely discourses of woman's leaving "the cradle side and the nursery primer, and all the sacred household altars." There is no attempt to point out how, or why, but it is assumed with as much of a matter of course assurance as though an entire interchange of all the occupations of the sexes was the very thing proposed and agitated by those who are claiming a reform in favor of woman's rights. Our forefathers conventionally proclaimed that all men are born free and equal, but who ever supposed that in so doing, they were resolving that all men are born to the same callings? Nor has the practical operation of our system of equality made the masculine half, to whom alone it applies, all mechanics of the same order, all husbandmen, or all lawyers, or doctors? Nor has there hitherto been any complaint that the enjoyment of such rights had tended to make men select their several callings with any less propriety.

An analysis of this assumption shows conclusively, one of two things; that either the assumption itself is wholly unauthorised, or else the sexes now occupy unnatural positions. If, when the women are admitted to an equality of rights, they are to rush to masculine occupations, and the men to feminine duties, generally, and as a matter of course, they are to do so because such is the inclination of their several natures, and because the restraints which have heretofore confined them in other circles, are removed. Admit that such would be the results and the conclusion is irresistable and inevitable that the present occupational spheres of the sexes are unnatural, and they have been placed and kept where they are by the conventional restrictions which society has instituted and sustained. What then becomes of this woman's sphere, which the Review claims was one of the primitive laws of creation, and the fundamental doctrine of the Christian religion? Or else, what becomes of its assumption, that if success attend the woman's rights agitation, women will forsake "the cradle side, and the nursery primer"?

In a more recent number, the Review has given another version of its estimate of woman's relative merits and social claims. It seems to have repented of its former faith, that her debasement was necessary to the elevation of both man and Christ, and to have passed over to the opposite extreme. It says that "the safety of the State depends on the virtues of the women." And it accredits them not only with a superiority in virtue, but a superiority in intellect; even makes the assertion, that a stupid woman was never heard of in our country; which certainly is much more than any one dare say of the other sex.

This is no small reformation of faith for a brief period. A similar turn or two more would put the Review among the ultra woman's rights agitators. And there is ground for hope; because it can never get rid of its inconsistencies, till it comes to that point. No professed disciple of democratic freedom can reason against it and be consistent. The Review fully illustrates the truth of this, not only in its first, but in its last article referred to.

In the latter it concedes to women generally, virtue, intellect and sagacity of the highest order; admits that they should be educated thoroughly and substantially, and should also "be acquainted with the beating pulse of daily national existence." This is all very well. But after making all these admissions and concessions, it enters a violent protest against allowing them any political voice in the government. In the next number we will examine its new edition of reasons for such exclusion.

Senex.

For The Lily.

MISCHIEF MAKERS.

Oh! could there in this world be found
Some little spot of happy ground,
Where village pleasures might go round
Without the village tattling.
How doubly blest that place would be,
Where all might dwell in liberty
Free from the bitter misery
Of gossip's endless prattling.

'Tis mischief makers that remove
Far from our hearts the warmth of love,
And lead us all to disapprove
What gives another pleasure.
They seem to take one's part—but when
They've heard our cares unkindly then,
They soon retail them all again,
Mixed with their poisonous measure.

And then they've such a cunning way,
Of telling ill-meant tales: they say,
"Don't mention what I've said I pray,
I would not tell another."
Straight to your neighbor's house they go,
Narrating everything they know;
And break the peace of high and low,
Wife, husband, friend and brother.

Oh! that the mischief-making crew
Were all reduced to one or two;
And they were painted red or blue,
That every one might know them!
Then would our villagers forget
To rage and quarrel, fume and fret,
And fall into an angry fret,
With things so much below them.

For 'tis a sad degrading part
To make another bosom smart,
And plant a dagger in the heart
We ought to love and cherish;
Then let us evermore be found
In quietness with all around,
While friendship, joy and peace abound,
And angry feelings perish!

E. M. H. Jersey City, N. J.

Forestville, Oct. 29th, 1852.

Dear Mrs. Bloomer:—With the request of Forestville Union, No. 123, D. of T., I forward to you a copy of Sister Dewey's address, which she delivered upon leaving the chair of P. S.—As a Union I may safely say that we think it well worthy a place in your columns, and hope that you will be of the same mind. We receive your excellent paper every month, and find that it always contains much that is useful and interesting. That you may be prospered in every undertaking to do good is my prayer.

Yours for the right,
Mary S. Ellis, R. S.

ADDRESS.

Before leaving the station which I have occupied during the past two terms of our infant Union, I comply with the wish expressed by you, Sisters, that I should offer a few thoughts for your consideration.

As we glide onward o'er the sea of Life, while we steadfastly keep in view the distant mark, and strain every nerve to reach the wished-for goal, it is well sometimes to pause and look back, to see what ground we have passed over, to mark where we may have erred, that we may profit in future by the lessons that the experience of the past may teach.

We have looked out on this bright and beautiful earth, and have seen much that is noble and excellent; much that is fair and good brought low, stripped of its beauty, its excellence transformed into degraded vileness, all that man could love and admire crushed into earth by the Demon of Intemperance. We have seen man, created in the image of God, endowed with the highest qualities of intellect and heart—that most glorious triumph of the Deity the human mind, the shrine of oracles, before whom we bow with reverent awe—we have listened to its inspirations with admiration, and have loved, when these lofty gifts joined warm affections, and sensibilities that elevate and honor man. But we have looked again, and have seen a ruined temple whose oracles have been dethroned, and whose falling fragments give echo to naught but voices sad and discordant. We have seen the heart that once responded to all that was noble and good, and was the altar whereon was laid that jewel of priceless worth, the affections of hearts that beat in unison with his, who looked up to him for counsel and guidance, and rested on his stronger heart for support—that heart we have seen the sepulchre of all the hopes that made life bright, the altered, debased, degraded wreck of what was once noble and excellent. The affections that consecrated and beautified it wither and die like the blighted leaf which the frosts of autumn cast to earth. The love which clung to it—entwining its very tendrils round that heart, torn rudely from its hold, every fibre bleeding and crushed. So changed we turn from him even with loathing and horror. Away from this gloomy, fearful vision we turn and seek the cause. We seek and find the wine-cup, the social glass, the midnight feast, the boon companions tempting to taste again and yet again the delicious poison, till around the hapless victim is woven a chain too strong to be broken by the few feeble efforts he puts forth.

Again and again have we looked on this soul-sickening scene which shows truly that no superiority of intellect, nobility of character, no glad visions of the brightly painted future, may stay the indiscriminate blightings of this universal destroyer. Many a star have we seen set in darkness, that promised, ere touched by this curse of earth, to be a guiding star for many a pilgrim in life's weary way. From such we have turned to our own loved ones—our husbands, sons and brothers, and have felt, *they too may fall!* And we have resolved that our influence, our example shall be on the side of Temperance, that the ruin of what is cherished in our hearts holiest cell, be not clinging to us in that day when all shall be revealed. That no transformed image of what we hold most dear, peer at us through the darkness of the eternal night in which it is wrapped, and say, "But for you I had not been lost."

These are the feelings, these are the motives that have led us to take our stand in the ranks of the friends of Temperance—to become not merely nominally, but in spirit and in truth Daughters of Temperance. And with the right shining brightly on our side, with the best good of those whom our influence may reach for our guiding star, what may we not hope for the cause in which we have enlisted. Relying upon that Arm that is able to support, looking for counsel to that Source which cannot err, we go forward, cheered and sustained by the thrice consecrated purpose we have in view.

To accomplish this we must be faithful in the discharge of every duty, prompt in meeting our appointments, and fearless in advocating our principles and our cause. Though we may as yet see but little of the fruit of our labors, let us not be discouraged. Our members are few, and we meet those obstacles that always spring up in the path of every new enterprise. The shadow of Death has fallen upon some of our hearth-stones. We have been called to mourn bright visions forever faded, and the green grass waves over those whose memory will be linked with life's latest breath. These trials have unfitted us for active efforts in our beloved cause. The cares and nursing of our sick friends and neighbors, have prevented many of us from filling our places in the Union Room. But let us pray Him who is Ruler over all, to stay the hand of sickness and death, and to prosper us in our efforts to do good. If we are ever at our posts, we may safely expect success at His hand who giveth victory to the right.

Accept my warmest thanks for the faithfulness with which you have sustained me. I am indebted to you for your forbearance and the intelligence with which you have ever treated me.—Having the same object in view, the same interests at stake, let us be united and diligent in our efforts for the promotion of Virtue, Love and Temperance.

Woman's Rights.—Woman is at length found knocking for her rights at the door of our Capitol. Mrs. Nichols, of Brattleboro, the champion of Woman's Rights in Vermont, appeared before a large and intelligent audience assembled in the Representatives' Hall, for the purpose, last Friday evening, and, with an ability equalling her moral courage, plead the property rights of women, in connection with the adversary of the petition of herself and numerous other ladies and gentlemen of her town, for an act authorizing women to vote in school meetings. Mrs. N. is no new or heated convert to the theories recently started on the subject, but speaks from a long and bitter experience of her earlier life. And we believe her showing and arguments, so far, as relates to woman's right to vote in school meetings, in which, sometimes, two-thirds of the taxes to be raised are on their separate property—and so far, also, as relates to a full securing to woman the property she inherits, or earns, against the acts of worthless or drinking husbands—will sooner or later find response in our halls of legislation. [Green Mountain Freeman.

A Wife Staked at Cards.—A recent French paper reports that a case was brought before the correctional police, in which Madame T. brought a suit for divorce against her husband. In the course of the evidence it was proved that on two different occasions the wife had been *staked and lost at cards*, and the key of her room handed to the winners! In the first case she escaped by jumping out of the window, and in the other the winner was too much intoxicated to be dangerous. The court granted an act of separation, but refused to divorce the parties.

☞ There is no greater obstacle in the way of success in life, than trusting for something to turn up, instead of going steadily to work and *turning up something*.

☞ The Portland Argus of Tuesday says—"One hundred gallons of liquor was destroyed yesterday, under an order from the Municipal Court."

☞ Medicine.—An article that lazy people make use of as a substitute for fresh air and exercise.

Glen Haven Water Cure.

The proprietors of this delightful retreat for the sick, take pleasure in announcing to the public that they have made great improvements in their establishment, having Papered, Carpeted and Painted it, inside, anew. Its Physicians, Dr. J. C. and Mrs. L. E. Jackson, have treated nearly 300 cases of Chronic Disease the past year. They have also, as assistant Physician to preside over, Dr. W. S. Bevis, of whose abilities they do not hesitate to speak highly.

Mrs. Jackson has treated, for various diseases of females, over 100 cases, within twelve months—seventy of which were cases of uterine disease. She can give the best references in the city. She confidently offers herself as competent, by and with the consent of her husband, to treat female patients, and with success, any kind of disease with which Women may be afflicted. All letters asking advice for home treatment, properly answered, if postage is paid, and consultations at the office, free of charge.

Strangers visiting the Glen will be shown through the institution, except at bath hours.—The steamer Romer leaves Skaneateles each morning for the Glen, at 9 o'clock, and returns in the evening, same route. Post Office address, Scott, Cortland Co., N. Y.

J. C. JACKSON & Co.

...N. Y. }
...1852. }

...Lady:—By the ...bitants of this place ...ent of the proceed... ...held here—it being ...they may be published in ...

...Sunday, the 28th inst., ...at the M. E. Church, ...the Chair. The meeting ...Rev. A. Brooks. Mrs. ...Anthony, were then ...lecturing agents of ...State Temperance So... ...the meeting with ...a most desirable im... ...followed, and the mor... ...engaged many fash... ...out noble paths for ...is marked atten... ...and Gentlemen be... ...Society. On motion ...

...the Lady Speakers ...instructive entertain... ...benediction.

...the 29th inst., a ...in the same house; ...Chair; Prayer by Mr. ..., by special invi... ...meeting on the sub... ...Political Politics. The ...most excellent. ...

...listened with the ...important points ...That we re... ...the Speaker for ...and co-work... ...ors. ...benediction.

...unexpected, hav... ...few hours notice. ...the extreme un... ...meetings were ...being com... ...

...a woman pub... ...from the Desk, ...out of curiosity. ...were presented ...are also new: and ...such a *practical* ...the ladies present, ...quieted, and the ...a moral im... ...given to this ...ministers notwith... ...awakened, ...may prevent ...in all its beauty, ...will open our ...

W. H.

FROM MRS. GAGE.

For The Lily.

Dear Mrs. Bloomer, I am most happy to be able to say to you, that the ladies of Ohio are agitating the propriety of calling a Convention to meet at Columbus (our State capital) during the session of the State Legislature of 1852–3, to take into consideration the expediency of forming a Women's State Temperance Society."—Such was the substance of a resolution passed by a Convention held at Medina, at which your former correspondent, Mrs. M. A. Bronson, was President. This soon cheers my heart, for I feel that if the women of Ohio once awake to their own true interest upon that subject, a mighty work can, and will be done—must be done, and done speedily. Our present Legislature, as we are at present advised, has a majority against the Maine Law movement. That majority is not large, and with woman's hope, and woman's perseverance, we mean to struggle for the right; and if we fail this time, to strive on, strive ever, till the goal is won. The Senator from our District died a few days since and a new one is to be elected. The temperance men, who have an undoubted majority in the district, have made the Maine Law the test question, so that the race is not now between Whig and Democrat, but between temperance and anti-temperance men.

Thus in Ohio things are approaching a crisis; and I am pleased to believe that there are few men in our State who would take the position of Rev. Mr. Mahaffy, at Syracuse, at least I

Can we ... sale for ... ment in the hands ... And yet the ... two great parties ... scorn upon ... their lips, and con... hearts, because we fear longer ... have made such miserable ... justly for us, even while ... lives, many of them becoming ... ficiency, and are crying out to ... or we perish." In the cause of Common Schools, of Temperance, Anti-Slavery, Agriculture, they are praying our aid. They have more for us to do than we are ready to perform—only they must "boss the job." But how long will it take our women, who pay their fee as members of Societies, and vote their yea and nay, to learn that they have interest elsewhere; and to learn too, that it is not exactly in accordance with their true dignity of character—their humanity, or their womanhood to be used or set aside, as it please their self-constituted lawgivers? I fancy not long.

Yours Truly,

FRANCES D. GAGE.

For The Lily.

"COME UP AND ARGUE THE QUESTION."

MRS. BLOOMER:—One of the number (which embraces all that constitutes the true nobility of woman) has described the subject of "Woman's Rights" as the most magnificent reform that has yet been launched upon the world—and being often deeply impressed with the truthfulness of this remark, I am led to enquire is there an individual, especially among the professed friends of the cause, who would hurl woman from this noble, god-like position—from a stand-point which betokens the final redemption of our race, down to the heathen notion, that what is morally right for man to do, is morally wrong for woman to do? The cry of "too fast and too far" has met every first effort of the female mind to use its powers from the earliest ages of the world down to the present time.

Individuals however in all ages have bid defiance to the obstacles that would impede their progress towards the exercise of their just rights, and God-given powers, and proved beyond dispute that they were endowed with a capacity for equal privileges of knowledge, and independence of judgment with the other sex—and that the higher nature of woman would finally achieve a glorious triumph. This tendency has not failed to exert its salutary influence on our own destinies until the spirit of progress now demands, not the liberties of an isolated few, but of one-half of the human race.

I am inclined to the belief that those who are imbued with the true spirit of progress will not fail of making a proper application of the term "indelicacy," as applied to "Woman's Rights Conventions," and their objects. We may learn to discriminate by the proposal—expressed or implied—to lower the Woman's Rights standard—upon which is stamped true moral sublimity—down to the views and feelings of assailants—and in presenting the idea that woman's human and moral natures are so antagonistic that one forbids the full and free exercise of the other—that although her soul is immortal, her moral responsibility as a rational, accountable being is not so irrevocable and personal as that of her peers.

Exercised by the same feeling the Bramin and the Persian would be as much horrified to see one of their wives expose her face in a public assembly, as those assume to be at the present time who would fain restrict the members of Woman's Right's Conventions to their own opinions for a rule of morals, manners and conduct.—An occasion for fault-finding may incidentally occur, as in the case of Mr. Hatch at Syracuse, which however had no necessary connection with, or tendency to affect the great objects of the Convention.

For one I am not willing to admit that any course of reasoning, which tends to degrade the female sex and to circumscribe woman's capacity for moral freedom, or attempts to limit her sphere of action when reason, conscience, and the right guarantee to her the most perfect freedom, will essentially injure the cause, or counteract the great good that has been, and will continue to be accomplished by the combined action of those who meet in Convention to impress upon the minds of the people the important truth of woman's true position in the world, and to devise ways and means for her elevation and advancement. The sixth decade of the 19th century has very little to fear from a policy which has been handed down to us by the eastern despot of a harem, who even regards common household civilities, when extended to the females of his family, as a violation of the delicacy of his private life. Still, it is matter of regret, that though the shadows which have so long lingered darkly over our destiny are at length retreating before the glorious dawn of gospel philanthropy, relics of Mahommedan usurpation yet remain, so slight

...From the ... wing that hum...

A... dewy hour, when all around is still,
To vital fluid, which pervades all space.
REASON heeds not these laughings of his brother;
Though oft times his heart is sad that he
Can see *no* further,
He would that he, with him could walk
Through the bright fields of nature;
And, with thankful heart, let praise ascend
From depths of his own being, for the beauty
Of the laws that govern all God's works.

Floral Hill, Mich.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor.

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year.*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us three dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy gratis.

All communications and business letters should be addressed —AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

MRS. BLOOMER, who edits a paper called *The Lily*, published monthly at Seneca Falls, New York, undertakes in the last number of her journal to give the Winter fashions of the Bloomer dress, in reply to several letters of inquiry which she has received. Among other peculiarities of her style of apparel she urges her lady friends to wear *suspenders*, the same as those worn by the men, and in the same manner. These, she says, are better than *straps;* and she remarks that they are now worn to a considerable extent. At a meeting which was held at Seneca Falls, on the 14th ult., some fifty ladies, from different parts of New York State, attended in Bloomer dress.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 16, 1852.

MRS. BLOOMER—Dear Madam:—The above I cut from the Daily Republic. I have seen it in several other papers within these few days past.

I am one of those who are favorable to reform in female dress. My wife and myself have from the first wished you success. The success of your enterprise ought to be hoped for by every husband, father and mother.

My wife has for a long time suspended her petticoats from a waist resting by linen straps on her shoulders. You seem to prefer "suspenders, the same asworn by men, and in the same manner."

My wife, on reading the above, remarked that there must be some misapprehension of your views, for how could the suspenders be worn as men wear them without causing an injurious pressure on the breasts.

Although I have not the pleasure of an acquaintance with you, I thought I might venture to ask your true meaning. As several have drawn similar inferences from the enclosed article, perhaps you had better answer this in your paper and send a copy to my address.

Yours, very respectfully,

— —

Our true meaning was expressed in the article referred to. The gentleman and his lady are mistaken in supposing that elastic suspenders will have any injurious effect when worn by women. If any have doubts on the subject they can easily test the matter by personal experience, at a cost of twenty-five or thirty cents. On our recommendation they were adopted by several ladies at Dr. Hamilton's Infirmary, where the body and limbs are much exercised by gymnastics; all were delighted with them, and from none did we hear the least objection.

They should be worn precisely in the same manner as men wear them—(except that they be attached to "petticoats" instead of pantaloons) crossed on the back, and in front fastened to a button on the hip, ... also to one placed about

...alone, or ... this Institu... ...dred to five hu... ...voices and cannot speak above ... their flesh become so tender that ... bed-clothes gives pain—some have ... till they appear like living skeletons ... accumulated a mass of unhealthy flesh ... deformed, their shoulders displaced, ... curved, the chest contracted, the ribs ... ly to the hip bone, the lower limbs drawn ... to the body, the liver and spleen enlarged ... neys affected, tumors in the abdomen &c. ... are bent forward like persons in old age ... partially deranged from disease, and from the ... fects of taking large quantities of laudanum ... long time. These have lost all control of ... and body, and nothing remains to ... a shattered wreck.

Scores of such sufferers, with many who are ... feeble, resort to this Institution as their last hope, ... after trying various remedies without being bene... fited. And every patient improves beyond her ex... pectations. The emaciated increase in flesh—the ... accumulations of unhealthy flesh are reduced—the ... crooked become straight, the contracted chest ex... pands, the ribs are restored to their natural place, ... the limbs become elastic and useful, the mind be... comes sound, the symetry of the form is restored, ... the weak are made strong, and the diseased ... become whole and sound. All who have ... through a course of treatment there, have walked ... from 2 to 8 miles at a time, and from 10 to 20 miles ... in a day! and endured as much physical labor ... fore they left the Institution as persons in full ... health. Invalids are not only restored to health by ... the treatment, but are made physically capable of ... an active, useful life.

The practice of drugging the system until it is ... worn down by the harsh operation of medicine, is ... entirely thrown aside. The remedies upon which ... the success of treatment in this Institution depends ... are entirely different from those of any other pub... lic Institution, or private practice in this country; ... and consequently the practice is also on entire dif... ferest principles. Exercise is only necessary to ... make the system more solid and firm, and to test ... the cure after the patient is so far restored as to ... endure it. Some have been cured during the last ... year in this Institution, who had been under an ac... tive course of treatment of water, diet and exer... cise for the last three years without much if any ... benefit. They found an immediate change after ... Analytic remedies were applied, and have now ... gone home astonished at themselves, and a won... der to their friends.

The proprietor would have it distinctly understood, that water is not his reliable remedy.

The use of water, in all its different ways, falls ... far short of being effectual in the complicated and ... difficult cases treated in this Institution. We have ... had many from different Water Cure establish... ments, who had been treated from three to fifteen ... months, and when they entered the Analytic Insti... tution were unable to dress or undress themselves, ... could sit up but a few minutes at a time, and walk ... but a few steps; but before they left the Institu... tion they could run up and down stars, walk from ... 5 to 8 miles at a time, and 20 miles in a day.

We can promise the poor, suffering invalid, who ... has been confined ten or twenty years, a certain ... sure and speedy relief from pain and suffering, and ... an effectual restoration to health and usefulness.— ... So certain are the Analytic remedies in their effect, ... and such has been my experience in their applica... tion, that I am willing that every invalid who ap... plies for treatment with doubt of being benefited, ... should require of me a sum of money sufficient to ... pay the expenses of coming and returning home ... again, and a written contract to board and doctor ... them for nothing if they are not cured according to ... the contract.

If every invalid who has spent hundreds and ... thousands of dollars for medical treatment, with... out much or any benefit, would require such a con... tract before they submit themselves to treatment, ... they would test the sincerity of medical preten... sions, silence quackery, and save themselves from ... medical impositions. The physician who pretends ... that he can cure those cases that have been consid... ered hopeless, and dare not, and will not indemnify ... his patients against the loss of their money, and ... injury that they may recieve if unsuccessful, has ... no confidence in his treatment, and cares not, any ... further than to obtain the money, whether the cure ... is effected or not.

Any invalid coming to this Institution for treat... ment, on the above statements, and finding them ... to be untrue, or exaggerated, I will pay all the ex... penses here and back home again, and five dollars ... a day while they are investigating the subject. ... My responsibility for paying such an obligation ... be ascertained by directing a letter, post paid, ... the President of the Rochester City Bank, before ... they come.

All letters must be post-paid and addressed ... THOMAS HAMILTON, M.D., ... AND COLLEGE ... Roch...

...several ... themselves ... unchristian and ungentle- ... After this came the constitution- ... Anthony arose to make a re- ... got further than "Mr. Presi- ... announced by one of her "friends" of ... Presbyterian clergy," who denied woman's ... speak in that meeting. Thence arose ... questions on the constitutional question, ... was decided—after a lengthy debate which ... have been disgraceful to men of far less ... pretensions, and which was conducted with great ... —by denying woman's right to open ... mouth in the meetings of that Society.

We wonder not that Mr. Marsh is sorry to see the matter held "in painful remembrance," or even remembered at all by the Woman's Society, and the ladies who were chosen as its delegates on that occasion. If we mistake not some of those who sustained the action of a few of the "Presbyterian clergy" on that occasion are heartily ashamed of their doings, and would gladly blot them from the remembrance of the world. But repentance comes too late. A report of the whole matter was carried with lightning speed over the whole extent of our country, and has become a matter of history. No regrets, or attempts to justify or smooth over, on the part of the State Society, will ever restore them to favor with the public.

Mr. Marsh says the matter "had to be decided according to the constitution." For one we could not see how the constitution was in danger of being violated by the uttering of a few words by a woman, so long as that document said nothing about women. The fact that women are allowed to become members of the Society under its constitution on the same terms with men, would seem to imply that they had a right to an equal voice in its proceedings; and so long as the constitution is silent on the subject it certainly would be no violation of it to grant to woman the right which the payment of her dollar entitled her to. Common politeness and decency, at least, would dictate that a lady should not be gagged down should she respectfully address a few words to the President of any meeting. What then can we think of a body of the "Presbyterian clergy," who not only do this, but who endeavor by misrepresentation, vulgarity and insult to intimidate women, not only from presuming to speak in their meeting, but even from holding those of their own. Deliver us from such "friends!"

While we greatly respect and reverence the office of the priesthood, we can but believe many men have mistaken their calling, and presumed to take upon themselves that office when not God-appointed. For such, although they be considered oracles by their followers, we entertain no higher respect than for others who manifest as little of the spirit of the true christian. We know that among the Presbyterian clergy the temperance cause, and the Woman's Society has many friends; and we know, too, that there are many of their number who manifest a devoted, self-sacrificing christian spirit, and are an honor to their sacred office. But when we remember the scenes enacted at the meeting of the State Society, and recall the intemperate language, and the unchristian spirit which there broke forth from some of the "Presbyterian clergy" we feel that there has at least a few wolves in sheep's ... crept into the ministerial office, and that ... occasion they threw off the disguise and ... in their true colors. We say again, ... because he is a minister un- ... office; and we ... continually felt the ... of more ... tracts on the subject of Temperance. Hitherto we have purchased tracts of the Men's State Temperance Society; but we find they do not fully meet the wants of the people,—dealing more in statistics—dwelling more on the surface of things, instead of going down to the great foundation principles on which this cause rests. We propose to publish our own tracts in future, and to lay before the people our views on this great moral question.

That we may more fully bring into this cause the feminine element, and incite the women of our State to more zealous and efficient action, we propose to enlist their sympathies and their talents in the great work before us, by engaging their pen in the work of producing a series of Temperance Tracts. The sum of TEN DOLLARS will be paid to the woman who shall produce the best tract entitled "THE DUTY OF THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE"—the tract to contain either four or eight pages. The manuscript may be presented at the time of the Annual Meeting of the Society to be held in Rochester, in June 1853. Or they may be directed at any time previous, to MARY H. HALLOWELL, Rochester, N. Y., or to AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

The articles will be submitted to an intelligent committee chosen by the convention, and the premium paid according to their decision. All manuscripts submitted for the premium, to become the property of the Society.

By order of the Executive Committee,
ELIZABETH C. STANTON, President.

L. N. FOWLER, of New York, will commence a course of Lectures on Phrenology and Physiology, at Concert Hall in this village, on Monday evening, Jan. 3. The high reputation enjoyed by Mr. Fowler as a philanthropist, and a lecturer, will be sufficient to fill the hall with the intelligent and progressive portion of our citizens.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS ADVOCATE, No. 1. By Mrs. C. M. Severance, Cleveland, Ohio.

This is the first of a series of pamphlets to be published by the Woman's Rights Association of Ohio. We have been favored with two copies—one from the author, the other from an unknown friend. It contains twenty pages and is written with decided ability. Its arguments are sound and convincing, and will have weight with all readers who are earnest seekers after truth. We hope to be able to lay the whole, or a part of it before our readers.

It is said that a smart application of the 'birch' sometimes has a salutary effect upon naughty boys. We judge this to be true in the case of the editor of the *Geneva Courier*; for no sooner did he feel the smart of our "keen two columu article" of a month or two ago, than he becomes for the time being as gentle as "a sucking dove." Hear what he says of THE LILY:

"THE LILY."—That delicate Lily published by "MRS. AMELIA BLOOMER" Seneca Falls, is a curiosity in its way, a little wee bit of a monthly sheet, but full of rich, racy things, and well worth double fifty cents a year. We could ill spare it from our ex. list, and cordially recommend all our friends to secure a copy."

By the way, neighbor Atwell, how is it about your publishing that said article of ours? We sent you a *second* copy of *The Lily*—was that, too, "spirited away?" Ah! that was a rash promise of yours, as you no doubt felt on second thought.

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL.—A new volume of this beautiful paper commences with the new year. It is to be improved and beautified even beyond the last year. As a work of art and literature, we heartily commend it as worthy of a widely extended circulation. In clubs of eight it is furnished at the low price of two dollars. Single copies $3. F. Gleason, Boston, Publisher.

... [illegible] ... Appearance hereafter."
[Rochester American.

"THE LILY.—The Lily is the only genuine Woman's paper that we have an acquaintance with. It is edited and published by Mrs. BLOOMER herself, and nearly all its articles are written by ladies. She edits her paper with decided ability, and retaliates with admirable severity on those chivalrous masculinities who make war on her because she advocates the rights of her sex. She commences the fifth volume of her paper on the first of January, and proposes to issue it semi-monthly, at the low price of 50 cents a year.—Any person sending her six subscribers and $3, will receive a seventh copy gratis. Address AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls."
[Yates Co. Whig.

"THE LILY.—We are glad to see that this beautiful flower is hereafter to unfold its petals semi-monthly, instead of monthly; and its subscribers will probably be glad that its yearly price, 50 cents, is to remain the same. It nobly vindicates the cause of temperance, and the elevation of woman to her proper position in life. Now that it is to be published twice a month for the trifling sum of 50 cents a year, the women of the State ought to come forward and give it a bountiful support. We hope some female, in each town of this county, will take it upon her to send as many names as she can from her town. Address Amelia Bloomer, Seneca Falls, N. Y."
[Wy. Mirror.

"THE LILY.—This is the excellent paper of AMELIA BLOOMER, published at Seneca Falls, N. Y. Price fifty cents a year. It has reached the 10th number of the 4th volume. It has many able contributors, and Amelia wields a vigorous, warm, able pen. The editor must have done a great work in New York, for her pages are filled with co-operation and encouragement from all parts of her State. The Lily is a most valuable periodical and labors faithfully and strongly for the christian cause for which the leading women of the country are making laudable efforts."
[Genius of Liberty.

"'THE LILY'—our beautiful New York sister, edited by Mrs. BLOOMER—grows better and better; and is about as good as a paper can be, allowing that *progress* is the law of all truth. It is devoted to Temperance and Equal Rights. Terms one dollar per year." [Windham Co. Dem.

You mistake, sister Nichols. Look at our terms again.

The *Cayuga Chief*, *Cleveland Commercial*, and some others, have copied our Prospectus at length, for which we feel under obligations to them.—The Ovid Bee, Seneca Observer, Public Servant, Carson League, and a host of others have noticed us favorably, but we have not room for them all. We return our thanks and a pretty bow to each of you, friends, for your fine compliments.

THE WATER CURE JOURNAL.—There is no more valuable publication in the country—none that is calculated to do so much good to the physical man, and enlighten the minds of the people on the laws of life and health, as this Journal.—More than ten times the cost of it will be saved yearly in doctors' bills, by every family who take, and read it. It contains a great amount of instruction on the treatment of disease, and the preservation of health, and gives many valuable facts and suggestions which cannot fail of benefiting those who read and observe its teachings.

A new volume of The Journal commenced on the first of January, and now is a good time to subscribe. Terms one dollar a year—or twenty copies for ten dollars.

☞ "Dr. Howe has examined almost the entire number of cases of idiocy known in Massachusetts, and the result is, that in all but four instances, the parents of these idiots were either intemperate, addicted to sensual vices, scrofulous, predisposed to insanity, or had intermarried with blood relations." [Rochester Journal.

And yet Father Chipman says, the idea of separating the intemperate and vicious parents of these idiots, and thus checking such frightful results, is abhorrent to the moral sense of society!

Albany.

I had no ... hood would give ... Beside the exqu... told you before, ... institution many ... ear, quite ... thought. No ... for the enjoyme... tages.

In the first pla... which ever and ... retainers of our ... the hundreds, and ... jollification—disc... of bread-stuffs, and ... devoting themse... ence of music—... vocal exercises ... patrons of this ... their own, wh... as to be heard ... who pretend ... makes them ... him the "... tion his artistic ... his pupils. O... night at our re... of a park oratorio ... What a lullaby ... Now the beau... themselves pe... band play whilst ... tropolitan deems it ... hours at the A... troupe;—but ... mine! Th... for weeks in ... wakeful!—ho... sleeper! Oh ... Pestal might ... me!

These sea... who kept up ... with their ne... chit-chats, th... most friendly ... be removed, ... they, learning, I sup... pose, that we ... like true level... between us, ... us free access to the ... park, and the ... room at pleasure over ... twenty acres ... an occasional ... our shady retreat.

They made ... it to us *en masse* one sabbath morning ... was so unexpected, and our capacity ... for the entertainment of such a tro... were thrown into the greatest trep... No wonder we did not receive them wi... and commercial ... due their numbers! So far from bidding them welcome ... luscious fruits and vegetables, I am sorry to say ... sent messengers in all directions ... to return to the park; and the comical ... th which they did retrace their st... amusing. Two of their number ... favorites with our young fry, ... named "Short-Legs" and the other "Curly." These were chosen for the purpose of seeing which could be brought to the highest condition by feeding on fruit. The experiment had been going on about one week.—"Short-Legs" had just disposed of one tree of sweet apples, and "Curly" of several bushels of greenings, which they had received through two generous knot holes in the fence, when the philosophers were discovered and the whole thing stopped at once—the owners of the fruit having experiments of their own to try in another direction. All intercourse was then interdicted, as worldly wisdom suggested that there was nothing to be gained by keeping up an expensive acquaintance. The reminiscences took our coldness so much to heart, that shortly after they left the park and went into winter quarters on the banks of the river.

But no sooner was the park vacated than a new object of interest presented itself to us daily.—Ever and anon some small boy, his face radiant with joy, would run by, bearing in his arms a beautiful little pig, whose plaintive squeal always called forth my sympathies and interested me to know whence they came, and their destiny. On inquiry I learned they were given to the boys, at the "Institution." Now in view of the fact that our southern chivalry sell their young subjects,

death ere it had been two months in existen[ce]. This was prophesied by the wise ones at the outset—for what else could be expected of an enterprise entered into by *women?* and those women inexperienced and incapable! In this state of affairs, when rough winds were threatening to nip the tender bud, to save the credit of our sex, and preserve our own honor, we breasted the storm—all inexperienced and incompetent as we were for such a task, and took upon ourself the responsibility of keeping alive the weakly "offspring" thus unfortunately ushered into life. Deserted as it was by those most instrumental in projecting the plan, we had naught to rely upon but our own energy in this great undertaking.—Oh! how keenly did we feel the weight of responsibility!—how our sensitive nature shrank from the duty!—how sensible were we of the risk we run, and of the obstacles which beset our path!—How many anxious days and sleepless nights it caused us! and how many tears were shed on account of it! and, oh! how we longed for the year to pass away, that we might lay aside this weight of care and retire from our labors. For we were fully determined, having performed all that was promised, to stop the paper with the close of the volume.

The year did pass away. The enterprise succeeded beyond our expectations. All expenses of publication were paid, and the paper free from debt. This had been accomplished by untiring assiduity and perseverance on our part; and now as the year drew near its close, we were persuaded by friends to continue the publication another year. We shrank from its duties and responsibilities, yet we must confess we began to take a little pride in showing to the world that a woman can successfully carry on a business enterprise, and that too unaided by the "sterner sex;"—and so we entered upon the second year. This year too, we resolved should be the last; and so decided was our determination in this, that when the time came for issuing the last number of the second volume, we had an article put in type making the announcement of discontinuance. But some unseen power seemed to direct otherwise—some voice to whisper "*Do it not!*" We hesitated, we wavered, and finally as though led by some unseen hand, we wended our way to the printing-office, withdrew the article and substituted one of a different character; and THE LILY entered upon its *third* year.

That year was an eventful one! Our adopting a new style of dress brought both ourself and our paper into notice, and gained for us a world-wide notoriety. Woman's cause was rapidly gaining strength, and this too brought strength to us, and support to our paper. Warm friends gathered around us, and bid us "God speed." Words of cheer and encouragement were lavished upon us. The cause needed our labors—woman needed an advocate—and THE LILY could not be spared.—And so the third year, and the fourth, have sped away; and now more than ever such papers are needed to point woman to the path of duty, and strengthen her therein,—to combat existing evils, and point out a remedy for them. No chance seems left for us to escape; and that same invisible hand seems leading us forward—almost against our desires. We would there were a dozen such papers where there is but one now, but we would also that other hands and heads than ours had the direction of them.

During these four years the entire charge and control of THE LILY, both in its editorial and financial departments, has devolved upon us alone. In addition to this, we have filled the office of assistant Post Master, as also that of housekeeper. How well we have discharged the various duties [of] fights,—in [their] awakening to a sense of their responsibilities and duties, and bursting the fetters of superstition and ignorance which have so long held them bound to an inferior position, and prevented the full development of all their faculties of mind and body. It is a source of joy to us to know that THE LILY has been instrumental in awakening the dormant energies of many, and arousing them to action. It has called into being new thoughts, new hopes, new desires and aspirations, and strengthened, and encouraged many weak and wavering ones.

Evidence of this is daily shown us in the letters of stranger friends, which are laden with words of hope and thanksgiving for the good our little sheet is doing; and the praises and blessings of many are showered upon us.

We recognize the hand of God in this awakening of woman to new and higher duties, and we feel to lean upon Him as we go forward in the wide expanding field of labor before us—trusting that He who has sustained and blessed our enterprise thus far, will continue to direct and guide our efforts in the future.

Thus briefly have we sketched the history of our LILY. The tender bud of four years ago, has, with our nursing care, aided by many a dew-drop from others, grown into a strong and vigorous plant. Its roots are widely spread, and its fragrance is wafted on the far-off breeze; and naught but neglect on the part of those whose duty it is to water and nourish it, can check its growth or lessen its beauty and usefulness.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE MEETING.

The temperance women of the State will hold a meeting in Albany on Friday the 21st of January. It is hoped that all women interested in the Temperance cause will make an effort to attend; and especially that the various temperance organizations of whatever name, will be fully represented by delegates. The fare on the cars will be reduced one-half to persons attending the meeting at that time; and this expense, for one delegate at least, can be paid out of the treasury of the society which they represent. Men will be going to Albany at that time from almost every village, as delegates from the Sons, Templars, Samaritans, and other organizations, and this will afford company to such women as do not like to go alone. This is a matter which deeply concerns woman, and it is fitting that she manifest her zeal and her desires by her presence on that occasion.

Able speakers will be secured to address the meeting, and an appeal will be made to the Legislature in behalf of the women of the State.

PETITIONING FOR THE MAINE LAW.

The Rochester Journal, Cayuga Chief, and other papers are loudly calling upon the women to engage in the work of circulating petitions.—We take pleasure in being able to inform them that the women *are at work*. We have within the last month distributed some fourteen hundred copies of the printed form of Petition for the Maine Law among the women of our State. The applications for these petitions have been more numerous than we expected, and *still they come*.

Many of the letters we receive ordering petitions, are filled with cheering words of hope and encouragement, and afford the strongest evidence that our sisters of this Empire State are aroused to the importance of their raising their voices, and exerting their influence, to put an end to the destructive traffic in intoxicating drinks.

This is well! Let the petitions of women continue to go up to our State Capitol, until our

We take [pleasure] that the neat [engraving] was engraved by *a woman*. It [is] Miss OLIVIA H. FRASER, of Elmira, N. [Y.] we think will compare favorably with any [such] work done by men. It does our heart [good] see women thus competing with man in [various] occupations which he has hitherto considered [ex]clusively his own. We doubt not Miss Olivia [ap]pears quite as modest while handling the engraver's tools, as she would idly lounging on a sofa in the parlor, weeping over the last new novel.—And it is quite probable she feels as well [satisfied] with earning a man's wages at this business, as she would with the two or three shillings a day which she might earn by plying the needle within "her own appropriate sphere." We shall soon have done hearing of "man's business," and "woman's business," and "woman's sphere;" for woman will pursue such business as she likes, and make her sphere as broad as the world.

We now have women printers, women engravers, women daguerreotypists, women telegraph operators, women doctors, and women priests—and we know not what else. May their numbers increase.

We heartily commend Miss Fraser to all of our readers who want any thing done in her line of business.

[A] Stone relates an incident when here last [week] will not be amiss to relate in this connection: She entered a cabinet shop somewhere in Mass., not long previous, and was surprised to see two women at work there. One was working at a turning lathe, getting out table legs—the other making drawers for tables. She watched them for a time, "and," said she, "I did not see but the woman at the lathe turned the legs as neatly, and smoothly, as a man could do it. And the woman who made the drawers struck the nail on the head as true, and finished her work as well, as a man could do it. I asked her if she liked the business. She said she did." "To be sure," said she, "it makes our hands larger and harder, but I had rather have a hard hand with ten shillings a day in it, than a soft, delicate hand with two shillings a day."

This sentiment is being adopted by many women in our country. A hard hand and ten shillings a day, is a thing to be proud of. Let it prevail, and woman will not long be the dependent creature of former days, or be forced to marry for a home and support.

TEMPERANCE TRACTS.

A variety of tracts designed to show the duty and influence of women in the temperance cause, have been published by the Women's State Temperance Society, and will be furnished to Societies or individuals wishing them for gratuitous distribution, at *two dollars per thousand*, or *five hundred for* ONE DOLLAR!

A number of these tracts have been left with us for disposal. A letter, post-paid, enclosing an order and remittance, directed AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y., will insure the prompt return of the tracts by mail, with *postage paid thereon*.

☞ Subscribers are coming in finely—many thanks to our friends. If they will continue thus to favor us for a few months to come, we shall stand in no fear of THE LILY's drooping for want of support.

We are under many obligations to [the] of the Woman's State Temperance [Society] the aid they are rendering us. Thro[ugh] efforts our paper is introduced into [many] sections [where] [it] [is] [not] [known].

[illegible] flood
[illegible] smiled upon her infant Son,
[illegible] mother's love.

[illegible] bright star of Bethlehem shines un-
[illegible]
[illegible] the mighty crash. Its rays Divine,
[illegible] to Heavenly themes the Christian Lyre,
The glow of gratitude—the hymn of praise,
[illegible] love—peace to the mourner,
[illegible] to the slave—joy to the sorrowing.
Victory o'er sin and death—and Heaven gained.
[illegible] blend into a chorus of sweet themes
To wreathe the Savior's brow.
The anthem often sung will never tire.
Love, Hope and Mercy, with sweet Confidence
Twine round Faith's anchor with unshaken grasp,
And Christians love to linger o'er the page
Of Holy Writ, and trace His spotless life
From the rude manger-bed to Calvary.

Behold the Lamb of God! in life's young morn,
Forsaking all that in childhood's dawn;
His only wish—to do his Father's Will,
And thus his heaven-born mission to fulfil.

Kingdoms and crowns He spurned;
The seamless robe—Immanuel's only dress;
His fadeless diadem—Humility;
The gorgeous palace and the luscious fare,
That decked the Royal Cæsar's daily board,
Allured him not. He sought the lowly cot,
Where poverty, and sorrow, solace need,
And chose his favorites from a rustic throng
Of humble fishermen.

The Widow's Mite—the Orphan's [illegible]
The Weeping Magdalen—the lame—[illegible]
To bind the broken heart with Gilead's Ba[illegible]
These were the priceless gems He came to seek.
His Recompense—the Sacred Crown of Thorns,
That man—poor, sinful man—might ransom find
From all the stains of Eden's fated fall.

O, Wondrous Love! O, Sympathy Divine!
Bright Star of Bethlehem forever shine!
O, lend us beams of Heaven's celestial hue,
To guide us safe through earth's enchanted grounds,
To realms where everlasting bliss abounds.

On this, thy natal day, may songs of praise
From every consecrated altar rise,
Like incense and perfume from flowery fields
To the incarnate God. O, Savior, heed us,
Grant us the christian's blessing—precious boon,
O, teach us while we tread earth's thorny maze,
Like Thee to bear the Cross—then with Thee
Wear the Crown.

EUPHROSYNE.

The following is in reply to a sermon delivered by Rev. Mr. SUNDERLAND, of Syracuse, some two months since. It is from the pen of a lady residing in that city:

THE WOMEN'S RIGHTS QUESTION.

[Correspondence of the Syracuse Star.]

DEUT. 22: 5—"The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man; neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are abomination to the LORD thy God."

The above was the text taken by a divine of this city, for a sermon against the recent movement technically called the "Woman's Rights Convention." The divine asserts first, that "there are folks now-a-days who have made such progress that what was set up in Moses' time has become in their estimation very much dilapidated." It would seem that this very progress had been made eighteen centuries ago, when one Paul asserted that the law had been changed, and that [illegible] perfection been made by the Levitihood, (under which the people the law) no change would have cessary either of priesthood or that "the commandment going disannulled, for the weakness say unto you that ye resist not evil;" and many other passages might be quoted to prove the same point. In fact the progress has been so great that the learned divine himself has been drawn into a casting aside many laws "set up in Moses' time." He being one of the priesthood does not minister in a robe whose hem is trimmed with bells of gold, neither does he wear a bonnet of fine linen; still less regard does he pay to the Mosaic sanctity of the seventh day, recorded Ex. 35: 2, 3, but following the example of the progressive Paul, Acts 20: 7, he preaches on the first day of the week.—Neither does he deem it incumbent to command his flock to heed the laws recorded, Deut. 22; 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, but stop, I may err. The twelfth verse reads "Thou shalt make thee fringes upon the four quarters of thy vesture, wherewith thou coverest thyself." I think perhaps we see an approximation to obeying this command, in the style recently introduced of gentlemen enveloping themselves in shawls. Mayhap the divine may heretofore have directed his labors to the enforcing of this law; if so, we well may congratulate him on his success. But even excluding this last, I think we have sufficiently demonstrated that "the folks of progress now-a-days" include the learned divine among their number. The Convention is attributed to have arisen by progressive steps, the "start being a few incipient alterations in the clothes." Of the thousands attending the Convention, but four or five wore the obnoxious costume; and of these, but two took a part in conducting its proceedings. The great majority of the ladies were elegantly and fashionably dressed.

The fear so elegantly expressed by the divine "that everything is to be turned topsy-turvey and in the universal confusion nobody can tell which is which" would never have originated, had not men in their attempts to acquire feminine resemblance, progressed past both nature's law, and the law of Moses, Lev. 19: 24, 21: 5, forbidding men to shave or "mar the corners of their beards."—The beard was intended as a distinguishing feature between the sexes, and when it is removed it is frequently difficult to believe that the assumed man is not a woman in masquerade. I presume the Reverend gentleman will admit that according to his definition of sphere and rights, the men who shave are intruding on a woman's sphere and violating her rights, and deserve to be punished.

Clothing was not given to mankind as an end but as a means to an end. It was not given to them for purposes of ostentation: it was not given to them to gratify personal vanity or to deter them from the use of their body or limbs. It was given as a means to moderate the effects of heat and cold on the human frame, and the objects sought by it have been defined to be—

1st. To guard against cold.

2d. That it may be put on and removed with the least trouble.

3d. That it may possess the most graceful form consistent with the above conditions.

4th. That the materials be of the best kind to accomplish these conditions, with the greatest facility for cleanliness.

[illegible] precisely alike, Gen. 3: 7, "and they sewed fig-leaves together and made themselves aprons." Shortly after this act the LORD God entered the garden and after some conversation with the disobedient couple, HE made articles of clothing for them precisely alike. Gen. 3: 21, "Unto Adam also and to his wife did the LORD God make coats of skins and clothe them." There is not only presumptive, but positive proof that the LORD God designed males and females to dress alike; and also proof that the act performed by Adam and Eve in clothing themselves alike, was done from a knowledge of "good." The clothing of primitive nations was the skins of animals. The clothing of the aborigines of this country was made of skins and very similar in form for both sexes. The costume of the Turks, Chinese and many other nations is similar for each sex. The costume of the ancient Romans was the toga or gown, a large garment covering the whole person and worn by both sexes. A person attempting to define the peculiar style of clothing by some considered as pertaining to either sex, would continually find himself involved in a labyrinth of difficulties. We see a constant tendency of the mistress fashion to assimilate the costume of the two. We have cloaks of the same material and appearance for the two sexes. At one time we have coat sleeves for ladies; at another flowing sleeves for gentlemen. Ladies' dresses are worn with vests and cravats, while gentlemen appropriate shawls. Sacks are worn by each, similar in style, while many other articles are alike for each.—The peculiar dress for each depends very much upon the whim of the age.

When hats were first introduced and adopted by the clergy, this article of dress was considered an unwarrantable indulgence. Councils were held and regulations were published forbidding priests to appear abroad wearing a hat, and they were strictly enjoined to keep to the use of hoods made of black cloth. In fact the text taken by the Reverend gentleman does not forbid similarity of costume, but simply requires each sex to be particular in discriminating *which* garment "pertaineth" or *belongs* to each person. A great reform is needed in dress to permit the "development of the form of which nature has given the germ."

A word in regard to the Reverend gent's No. 2. The inquiry made as to nature itself teaching it to be a shame for men to have long hair is not answered. In what way, may I ask, does nature teach the shame. The hair of men does not quit growing at a certain age, or when of a certain length, and the laws that govern its growth are in every respect similar to those that govern the growth of woman's hair. And assuredly if we look among the brute creation we find no such teachings of nature.—The mane of the lion equals in length that of the lioness, while the hair of domestic animals teaches no difference.—We have presumptive testimony that the Savior wore long hair; he was called a Nazarene. Now the Nazarenes were under a vow not to shave either hair or beard, and Christ would not have been called a Nazarene if he had not have followed this usage. In his Nos. 3, 4, 5,

...mariner who has
...till overcome,
...it is gone.

...us, thus we cling
...Death stands by;
...ke till life is gone
...come die.

...man has another hope—
...are all above;
...where the tomb
...the land of love.

...e our sin, whate'er our wish,
...but power with this can cope!
...may perplex and care annoy,
...while there's life there's hope.'

[Hogg's Weekly Instructor.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS ADVOCATE. NO. 1.

Published by the Ohio Woman's Rights Association.

BY MRS. C. M. SEVERANCE.

It has been deemed advisable that we, the women of Ohio, who have heretofore met in Conventions and recently organized ourselves into a permanent association, called the "THE OHIO WOMAN'S RIGHTS ASSOCIATION"—should set forth our views, the motives and aims of our efforts, in some form, by which they may be borne be brought home, to the thoughtful regard of those whom they have not as yet reached. For this object a series of pamphlets is proposed treating separately of the several branches of this reform. In the present, as the opening No. of the series, it is designed to state the question as a whole—leaving its several divisions to be be amplified upon and illustrated fully in the subsequent numbers.

As the epitome of our argument, the foundation and justification of our movement, we announce the words of that sublime Declaration which, whispered by a few heroic pilgrims upon the wild shores of a primitive land into the ear of a distant tyrant, have become the alphabet of the Ages, wherewith shall yet be written the death-doom of all injustice and Tyranny: "We hold these truths to be *self-evident*, that *all men are created* equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain *inalienable rights*; that among these, are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness—and that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, *deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.*"

We offer no claim not based upon and included in these great truths—and we call upon those with whom they are a matter of actual faith, and not of mere verbal and hypocritical assent—those who do not venture with the unholy casuistry of a Calhoun, to attempt to prove them a mere abstraction—to consider candidly our argument, and acknowledge in manful action their convictions of its truthfulness.

For the more systematic consideration of our subject, we shall arrange it under three propositions:

1st. That woman *is a human being*, and as such is endowed with all the rights of humanity.

2d. That these have been unjustly and unwisely withheld, and thus her humanity virtually denied.

husband, lover, and poet, are ever ready to exalt her to an equality with the angels, to deny her humble claim to an equal humanity. If any have the stolidity to doubt, or the hardihood to deny its truth—we leave to them the unenviable task of proving its falsity, and making consistent therewith their own lives, past and to come. For consistency with such denial would relieve woman of all allegiance to the laws which obtain among human beings, and leave to her self-constituted representative and protector, the entire responsibility of her action here, and its necessary consequences hereafter.

But while we remember that she is nurtured upon the bosom of the same mother—sharing the same infantile sports, the same maturer joy and woe—with the same hopes in time, and faith for eternity as her brother—we claim that no partial inferiority of physical strength; no alleged or proven inferiority of mental endowment, can in any wise disprove her equal humanity. If these be made the test—if the line be drawn strictly in keeping with such requirements—then will also a goodly number of her brothers be found without its pale. For looking the wide earth through, there will be found as great diversity in these respects between individual man and man, as between the aggregate of man and woman.

Assuming therefore as self-evident the fact of her humanity, who shall deny her freedom for its *protection*, *cultivation*, and *manifesstation*, equal to her brother's? Who shall dare arrogantly to separate *one half the species* from the rights to which a common humanity entitles them? Has He, the Creator alike of sister and brother, delegated to the one a ceaseless guidance, an absolute rule over the other? If so, where are the matchless wisdom, the incorruptible integrity, the unselfish and unerring judgment, which would alone stand the accredited credentials of so august a mission, so sacred a trust?

Perhaps it may be answered, that not *thus* has the voice of God, nor *can* the assumption of man define her sphere, but that its limits are deeply set in the very constitution of her being. We answer that this we grant—we recognise gratefully, and accept reverently such limitations, and *only such*. We are not at strife with Nature, or the Creator—but with the assumptions and traditions of man. We insist only that the voice of God speaking through all her body and soul should be obediently heard—should arrest the hand that would impiously attempt to withhold from her the rights which can alone ensure proportion and just development to her being and powers. We dare not believe that He who made woman alike with man a creature of mind and muscle, of heart and hope, of as numberless faculties, and as infinite aspirations, gifted her thus in vain—created these faculties to be blighted through neglect, or tortured into mere servile and secondary uses, through the arbitrary power or selfish interests of another—or these aspirations to become a mockery and a curse through lack of fitting outgrowth and exercise—*because of the mere accident of sex!* We must believe that He has observed as wise an economy

...goodness and to make fruitful ...
...workmanship we should expect to find ... and perfect. If through all the breadth of ... harmonious universe no wing waits vainly for the ... power it prophecies, or the air it asks—no eye ... opens upon an unbroken midnight, which mocks ... its efforts and betrays its uselessness—shall She, ... made by Creative wisdom the mother and guar... of mankind, anointed, to that holiest office, ... of unselfish love—She, who seems ... by birthright, the nearer Heaven than ... reflecting upon him its purer sunlight, and interpreting to him its higher harmonies, through the more faithful echoes of her own soul—alone be dwarfed, and cramped, and fettered? With all the unction of inspiration we answer, No!—Give to this being of beautiful endowments and great soul, freedom to be as good and true, and strong and useful, to herself, her family, her sex, and race, as her Creator has fitted her to be, and in whatever manner he has best fitted her to be—freedom to utter untrammelled her holy inspirations, and repeat her high visions. And since He, the All-Father, in the affluence of his wisdom and love has thus gifted woman, setting most solemnly His seal to the fact of her humanity—and since He has neither by act nor command deprived her of the exercise of these gifts, nor delegated to another the authority to control or crush them, we claim that any attempt such authority is an usurpation, and as such, blasphemous towards Heaven, and worthy of no fealty from earth.

Secondly, That these (the rights of humanity) have been unjustly and unwisely withheld, and thus her humanity virtually denied—accepting those designated above as covering in their broadest sense the whole sphere of human rights.—We assert that "Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness" have not been hers, as a sex.—For, we maintain that no Life can be *all* which is included in the term, if it be not permitted to be voluntary in its action, true to its attractions and capabilities—in other words, thoroughly individual. That no Liberty can be worthy the name which is not unfettered, save by the restraints of that higher law which makes the rights and welfare of another sacred as one's own. That no true, full happiness can be pursued or enjoyed aside from the free exercise of the will and faculties in all just ways.

And has this full, free life been woman's?—History, candid observation, and her own consciousness, prove it to have been far otherwise.—We will not enter into a detail of the long and tedious history of the past. Her experience in it may be briefly told. For however varied may have been the life of woman under the successive phases of civil and ecclesiastical government, and in the different epochs of the world's barbarism and civilization—it has been uniform ever in its subjection to man's—it has never been thoroughly individual. We know indeed that the Princess by virtue of her birth has risen to be the acknowledged ruler of a realm, that the Genius has been permitted to wander in the path of her own choosing, because the Divinity within was greater than all without her, and the Beauty to bear sway even above kings and courts, through the witchery of her charms. But still is it true that as a sex, in all pagan lands and in all civilized, woman has been governed arbitrarily in all her interests, public and private.

It is scarcely strange that it should have been thus, in those early days when man had but faint glimmerings of the unity and infinity of Truth—when in the dim grey twilight of the world's dawn, he gleaned but chance pebbles upon its hither shore. It is not strange that under the dimness of that twilight, and amid the antagonisms and follies of that childhood of the race—he failed to recognize in the gentle play-fellow beside him, the high humanity and prophecied immortality which he had not yet learned to acknowledge in *himself*.

But now the darkness has past, the day dawns gloriously, and under its broader sunlight the man and woman stand revealed, and glorified—and he, the brother, may now launch lovingly and fearlessly upon the broad bosom of an ocean which never yet proved treacherous to its trust—and where the clear vision, the kindly care, and courageous presence of the before-time unrecognized sister, shall give him the welcome aid and needed ally, of a kindred and well-skilled voyager.

But as yet, the *multitude* are groping darkly under the lingering shadows of barbaric times—crushing their own bodies or their neighbors' under the weight of burdens grievous to be borne, —which weigh more heavily and grow more hideous, as freer air and fuller light, break on their path. Much as woman may have outlived in our own and in so called civilized lands, the savage valuation of her as a mere physical comfort and servile companion, she has not yet received *anywhere* that *broad recognition of her humanity*, which shall make her truly and nobly free. And

...interest to repress ... to misrepresent her ... illy, subjected to ta... laws and the endura... voice in their framing... —and socially, by an ... may be as absolute and ... price of a corrupt ... which there is no app... dress, save for those gr... are oftentimes the most ... of all these wrongs ... plained, or could now be ... remains among us of that ... making brute force and ... crowning characteristics ... woman deficient in these ... than human, and withheld ... humanity. And therefore ... most earnestly to ... have sprung so ev...

Having asserted ... by virtue of that her ... moreover shown that ... held, it were strictly a mere ... such withholding unjust and ... that they are proven rights, and that being ... they are yet withheld, implies the injustice, and ... makes manifest the folly. And both receive ... abundant confirmation in the multiplied evils ... which have resulted therefrom, alike to the ... wronged, and the wrong-doer. To the consideration of these under our third proposition we now ... arrive.

3d. That in consequence thereof ... evils afflict the sex, and through it the race ... whereof we complain, and to remove which we ... labor.

As the legitimate consequence of the infringement of any fixed law—or the practical denial of any established truth in nature or morals,—confusion and discord ensue, perpetuating themselves from generation to generation. No rights can be infringed upon, no benefits withheld from any one class in society—but all must suffer loss thereby. Least of all can woman be thus wronged, standing as she does the nearest and most potent influence upon man from the birth to the death-hour—without fearful loss to herself and its infinite re-action upon others. And so multifold and complex, do we find the evils which have resulted to her and to the race, because of the false estimate and consequent injustice—so intimately do the wrongs and the resultant evils react upon and involve each other, that they seem altogether to defy distinct analysis, or strict classification—we shall only enumerate them as methodically as may be possible, without the hope of reaching even an approximation toward a thoroughly analytical or synthetical arrangement. And with a plan so wide as ours, and a space so limited, we can only aim at being comprehensive and suggestive—rather than thorough in detail.

From the primary injustice in the virtual denial of her full humanity, through the withholding of its rights, follows the logical sequence from *such* premises, that she was created for dependence upon the stronger arm and brain of another.—And as the natural outgrowth of all these errors, her education has been in itself a two-fold evil. *It has been false in its direction*—being turned aside altogether from the high end and aims of *perfect developement and self protection*, to meet the taste and wishes of those upon whom she is doomed to lean, to be made most available in the market into which she is to be thrown! And it has therefore been partial in its scope—limited to the cultivation of only such faculties, in only such ways, as are *assumed feminine*, compatible with her dependent position and circumscribed sphere—thus leaving dormant, or stigmatising as unbecoming and presumptuously crushing the richer and stronger half of her nature. From the cradle upward through all the instructions of the nursery, the school, the pulpit, the forum, and the chamber of the muse—there has sounded out a tedious monotonous refrain, reiterating,

> Obedience, patience, meekness;
> Meekness, patience, obedience,
> And 'Soft, attractive grace.'

as the long catalogue of womanly virtues; the one appointed preparation for the duties, the one security for the happiness of the married state—that Alpha and Omega of her duty and destiny.

[To be Continued.]

Wellsville—of its
that, with a popu-
and; at least one per
thus gone down to the
, by intemperance.—
man in a fit of delirium
Ohio. Another, dying
buried to-day. Yes-
by a corpse, with sever-
ting to the same extreme,
incorrigible vender) we
an interesting exhibition
" (which, by the way, is

the mother of several small
borne her husband's drunk-
was exhausted, when, tak-
went direct to Mr. Grogy,
anded the money in ex-
repulsed, she walked into
jug smash through the
ings, and went her way.—
her conduct was universally
indeed just in women thus to
forth their sentiments. Those
the right of making, or assenting
the laws that govern them, should claim the
right to such an appeal; but let the lords of cre-
tion who lack the moral courage to pass and ex-
cute laws to protect our citizens, confine them-
selves to the rules which they frame at such an
enormous public expense. Yours ever,

JANE FROHOCK.

Wellsville, O., Dec. 1, 1852.

INTEMPERANCE—THE CHURCH—WOMAN.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 10, 1853.

DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:

You will perceive we are wending our way eastward, and as we pass on, we not only observe a change of scenery and people, but the very atmosphere which surrounds the people, is different from that of Western New York. I mean the *atmosphere of mind*. This is truly missionary ground. The heart of both man and woman seems shut to a great extent against all efforts for the advancement of the temperance cause.—There are, however, some noble exceptions, and these few groan in spirit, on account of the apathy that prevails.

But how can we expect a better state of things to exist, when so many who profess to be the "light of the world," are in favor of *rum?* Why is it that there is so much more temperance spirit among the women of Western New York, than in this region? Why is it that so few of the "Watchmen," who are placed on the "walls of Zion," are willing to second the movements that are made to save our sex from the curses of intemperance? There is too much conservatism—too much of a sentiment that says, 'woman may appear before the public to amuse and entertain, but it would be *indelicate* for her to publicly labor for the good of her fellow creatures—none but the "lords of creation," can with propriety, publicly labor for the good of the race.'

Again—why do we find so many whose names are found upon the record of the visible church, who *vote rum*—yea, who *drink rum?* Why do we find a deacon of any church who is in the habit of rolling into his cellar every year, barrels of intoxicating liquor to drink as a beverage? St. Paul in his letter to Timothy, says, "Likewise must the deacons be grave, not double tongued,—not given to much wine, &c. Let these also, first be proved, then let them use the office of a deacon, being *found blameless*" Do they not, when they take upon themselves the obligations of the church, solemnly promise to renounce *sin*, and labor for the advancement of Christ's cause upon the earth? It is time our churches looked into this matter, and purified themselves from rum and drunkenness.

We are painfully shocked, sometimes, when we look over a large audience, to see those of our own sex, gazing with a sneer upon their countenances, because a woman is laboring publicly in the temperance cause; but this does not make us shrink from duty; for we feel that we are in the way of right and truth, and God is ever with the right. *and truth will prevail.* Therefore we are inspired with new zeal and energy to present truth before the women of this region;—their

to the capitol, with petition in
let there be such a gathering there as will
show our legislators that we are in *earnest*, and
that woman has a right to be heard on this tem-
perance question. True we have little hope that
a Maine Law will be passed at the present ses-
sion of the Legislature, but let us importune them,
and perhaps for our importunity, they will grant
our petition. Yours for truth,

H. ATTILIA[illegible]

THE LILY.

SENECA FALLS, N. Y., JANUARY 15, 1853.

THE GREAT DEMONSTRATION.

The time for the great Temperance Demonstration at Albany is close at hand. The meetings will commence on Tuesday, the 18th inst., and continue through *four days.*

HON. NEAL DOW, of Maine,
Rev. T. L. CULVER, Trenton, N. J.
REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER, Brooklyn,
REV. E. H. CHAPIN, New York,
P. T. BARNUM, Esq., Conn.,
JOHN H. HAWKINS, Esq., formerly of Baltimore,
T. W. BROWN, Esq., Auburn,
REV. A. L. BROOKS, Albion, and
JOHN B. GOUGH, will be present as speakers during the first three days.

The time and places for holding the various meetings, together with the order of arrangements, may be learned from the city papers, and from handbills posted throughout the city, at the time of the gathering.

A general meeting of Temperance women will be held on Friday, the 21st, at the State street Baptist Church, at 10 o'clock A. M., to proceed thence to the Capitol, where the petitions of the women will be presented to the Legislature; after which an appeal will be made to that Honorable body in behalf of the women of the State.

At 3 o'clock P. M. a general meeting at the same House of Worship, for consultation with regard to the most efficient means by which Woman may aid the Temperance Reform.

At 7 o'clock P. M. a meeting in the same church, and others if deemed necessary at the time. ANTOINETTE L. BROWN, LYDIA F. FOWLER, EMILY CLARK, S. B. ANTHONY, MRS. VAUGHAN, MRS. ALBRO, REV. S. J. MAY and others of our own State will be present and take part in the proceedings. LUCY STONE, of Massachusetts, and MRS. NICHOLS, of the Brattleboro, Vt., Democrat, have also promised to be present and speak at the meetings. We have also received encouragement from NEAL DOW that he will meet with us on that occasion.

All Delegates to these meetings, either voluntary or appointed, are requested on their arrival to report themselves at Room No. 8, Exchange over the Post Office, where a list will be kept of Boarding-House keepers, and others prepared for the reception of Delegates.

The Officers of the Railroads between *Albany* and *Buffalo*, of the *Rome* and *Watertown*, the *Rochester*, *Lockport* and *Niagara Falls*, the *Canandaigua* and *Niagara Falls* Railroads have agreed to convey persons attending the Demonstration both ways at one fare, and the Harlem Railroad will carry persons from New York both ways, for two dollars. Tickets good for the week.

☞ We hope no one will pass by the excellent essay on our first page without an attentive reading. It is long, but will well pay a perusal. We want all to read it and judge for themselves of the doctrines taught by the advocates of equal rights, instead of being guided by the opinions of our opponents, or allowing their prejudices to condemn before examining the question.

☞ The first number of the present volume of The Lily is already exhausted. Many who wished to commence with the volume will be disappointed at this; but they cannot regret more than we do, our inability to furnish it. We have a larger edition of the present number—enough, probably, to supply all orders,

CLERGY AND THE WOMAN'S RIGHTS QUESTION.

In our last number we gave the reply of a [illegible] man to a sermon preached some months ago by Rev. Mr. Sunderland of Syracuse. About the same time another divine of that city, Rev. Wm. Ashley, (Episcopalian) also preached on the same subject to his flock. This sermon has been received by a committee of women appointed by the Ladies' Lyceum, of that city, and their report published by the city press. It is a lengthy and ably written document, from the pen of the Chairman of the Committee, an Episcopal lady.

Mr. Ashley's sermon contains many false statements,—its arguments are based on suppositions, merely, instead of facts, and show the ignorance and prejudice of the writer. By his own confession he did not attend the Women's Convention, but got all his information second hand.

The sermon has been published in pamphlet form, and scattered over the State. Our village has its share of them; and it is no doubt thought that their influence will prevent the further spread of the doctrines taught by the advocates of equal rights. We think it will fail of its object. The wrongs and oppressions heaped upon woman, the wretched, starving condition of thousands of our sex who are ground to the earth and trampled in the dust by unjust laws, and the prejudices, superstitions and base-heartedness of men, have awakened a feeling of sympathy and indignation, in every philanthropic heart; and this spirit will not be quenched—free thought cannot be chained, or free speech checked in its utterance.

Verily, the Syracuse clergy have become greatly alarmed, and begin to think they have something to do to guard the morals of society. It would be well if all clergymen would wake up to this matter, and examine still more deeply into the causes which threaten the subversion of christianity, and question themselves whether there are not other evils besides the Woman's Rights movement which call for their special and immediate attention. Were the watchmen who are placed upon the walls of Zion, all as prompt in guarding the church from *real* dangers, which threaten to sap its foundation, and make men infidel, as they are to cry out against imaginary encroachments upon the rights they have assumed to belong exclusively to men, we should have a purer christianity, a more elevated and nobler humanity, and much less infidelity than now.—But these watchmen are too many of them sleeping at their posts, and either do not see the real danger, or are indifferent to it. They find plenty of texts from which to preach to woman obedience and subjection to man, but pass by as of little consequence those which teach our obedience to God, and our duty to ourselves, and to our fellow beings. They see infidel tendencies in the teaching of temperance, chastity, love and good will towards all mankind—in the doctrine that the whole human family are created with equal, unalienable rights—that woman is as precious in the sight of her Creator as is man, and that she possesses equal intelligence and capacity. But they seem not to see that drunkenness and slavery, those two great evils that curse our land, and which are upheld by the church, are undermining its foundations, and making men infidel. They seem not to know that rum-shops and gambling saloons keep men from listening to the teachings of the gospel, or that their neglect to speak out boldly against these evils is a source of deep sorrow to others who do see and realize this great truth. The passages, "NO DRUNKARD SHALL ENTER THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN," "WO UNTO HIM WHO PUTTETH THE BOTTLE TO HIS NEIGHBOR'S LIPS," "LOOK NOT UPON THE WINE," "LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF," "DO GOOD TO ALL MEN," &c., seem to have escaped their notice, entirely, and are seldom touched upon. The distiller, the rumseller, and him who traffics in the bodies and souls of men, may sit under their preaching unrebuked, and even be permit-

[illegible] for them, [illegible] in the sight of God [illegible] welcomed to as [illegible] Our clergy may close their [illegible] ears to the sights and sounds of [illegible] them, and by crying "*infidelity*," [illegible] others as blind and indifferent as [illegible] But in this they will find themselves [illegible] Though they can forget these things, [illegible] all, unmoved—pronounce it right, and "[illegible] of God," and denounce, as infidel and [illegible] ly, those who seek to relieve the misery of these unfortunate sufferers, and restore to the [illegible] their just rights, it is not forgotten or [illegible] by Him who hears the widow's cry, and [illegible] whose knowledge not a sparrow falls to the ground. The cause of woman is in His hands. He is leading forward the movement for her emancipation from bondage, and dispelling the thick cloud which has hitherto enveloped her mind in darkness. Let her put her trust in Him and press forward, even though conservative and self-righteous men oppose her progress.

It is right, nay, more, it is the duty of the clergy to speak out against error wherever and whenever it may present itself: but they should be quite sure that what they speak against is in reality an error, instead of a mere bugbear raised by their own bigoted and prejudiced minds. They should also learn to sift truth from error, and good from evil, both in the church and out, and only condemn the evil while they retain and uphold the good, and the truth. In all organizations for the promotion of benevolent and reformatory objects we meet with some who are not orthodox in their religious views. This is also the case in the social circle, in business transactions, and even in the church itself. Yes, even in the church we find impure, immoral men, sitting at the communion table, and controlling its affairs.

We must all learn to examine great moral questions, for ourselves, with candid, unprejudiced minds, instead of being governed by the opinions of others; and while we are watchful to guard against error, let us be careful that we do not reject the truth, and harden our hearts to the misery around us.

Lest *we* may be accused of infidelity, for daring to dissent from the views of some of the clergy, and exposing the errors which we see existing among them, we will say that we profess the same faith, subscribe to the same creed, and are a member in the same church with the Rev. Wm. B. Ashley; but we are happy to say we have not as narrow conservative views as he, and our sympathies and feelings are more keenly alive to the wrongs and sufferings of humanity.

OHIO WOMEN'S STATE TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

A call was issued for the Women of the State of Ohio, friendly to the cause of Temperance, to meet in Convention, at Columbus, on the 13th inst. It was designed to organize a Woman's State Temperance Society at that time, if such a plan should meet the approval of the Convention; and to adopt such further measures as would tend to advance the Temperance Reformation, and secure the passage of a law prohibiting the destructive traffic in intoxicating drinks.

Mrs. M. A. Bronson, Frances D. Gage, Mrs. C. M. Severance, Maria J. Tilden, and some seven or eight others were signers of the call.—In the hands of such women the plan must succeed. They will make an active and efficient Executive Committee.

Will Mrs. Bronson, Mrs. Gage, or Mrs. Severance please send us a report of the doings of the Convention, for The Lily? We have a great many readers in Ohio, and such a report will be interesting to them as well as to those in other states.

...that the doctrines set forth in these Lectures are ...on Scientific and Philanthropic principles of a high ...ter, and are destined, if adopted and practiced by the world, ...erate and improve the race.

[Courier.

"A woman died from intemperance and exposure in Lansingburgh, Thursday. An infant was found lying on the floor, by the side of its mother, nearly dead from exposure."

Who can read such a tale of horror with unmoistened eye? What mother can picture to herself such a sight, without a shudder? Who can justify laws and customs which thus suffer the ruin of human beings—which thus destroy helpless infancy? Who can say that it is any man's duty to live with such a woman, even though the law says she is his wife? or who will hold that man guiltless who will beget children of such a mother?

Alas! alas! how little thought is given to such matters by those whose duty it is to guard the morals of society, and protect its interest! Paragraphs similar to the above daily meet the eye, yet how little attention is given to them by the mass of mankind! This is but one of thousands of similar scenes which are daily occurring in our land,—but a faint picture of the dreadful misery and degradation caused by the use of intoxicating drinks.

Many people wonder how temperance reformers can be so engaged in the cause—how they can carry the matter so far. But to such reformers the greater wonder is that so many can look upon such scenes unmoved—can witness the dreadful effects of the traffic, and yet smile upon and sustain it. How those claiming to be human, claiming to be *christian* can stand idly by, and look coldly on, while their fellow mortals are murdered by inches before their eyes. How the Church of Christ can tolerate within its fold those who carry on this death-dealing business, and place as Shepherds over the flocks those who sustain and encourage it, and whose low sensual appetites, and brains befogged, better befit them for ministers of Satan.

We have not words to express all we feel on this subject. We can only exclaim in anguish of spirit, *How long, O, Lord! how long shall these things be?*

ENCOURAGEMENT FOR DRUNKARDS' WIVES.

It will be seen by the following that there are other "infidels" besides the few *female reformers* who have so frightened Father Chipman and some others; and that our Judges have dared to set aside what men hold to be the law of God, by putting asunder those whom He hath joined.—"Misery loves company," so we are glad that Judge Duer is on our side, and must come in for his share of blame, and be taken to task for his "infidel" doctrines as well as we.

SUPERIOR COURT.—SPECIAL TERM.—Before Judge DUER. DECISIONS.

Hannah H. Hone, by her next friend, (her brother, Mr. Hayward,) agt. Henry Hone.

Action for divorce from bed and board, forever, (and for injunction restraining Mr. H. from interfering with the property or trust fund of plaintiff,) on the ground of unkind treatment.

The parties, it appeared, were married in this city, in 1836, the testimony stating against her parents' consent, and she not being then of age. They now reside, and have for some time, on a farm at Huntington, L. I., purchased for Mrs. H. by the trustees of her grandmother's estate, from a bequest left her by her grandmother. She also possesses property, in her own right, from her father's will. They have seven children.

In the complaint Mrs. H. says that defendant, for several years, has omitted to do anything toward her maintenance, or the maintenance and education of his children; that having spent his own patrimony he has not anything by which to get a livelihood; that he has been in the habit of drawing her funds and spending them in a course of intoxication, leaving her, at times, without any means to procure necessary supplies for the family; that his treatment toward her has been unkind, threatening to assault, and actually did assault her; after getting money, going off and staying for several days at a time, and then coming back and abusing her if she did not give him more; she says the course of conduct that has been pursued has occasioned to her epileptic fits, with which she is now troubled; she asks for divorce, and that defendant may be restrained from disposing or interfering

...liant of the New England Course.

The subject of his address was SOCRATES. We copy the following paragraph from his remarks, as it goes to strengthen woman's claims to equal rights. We would give more for the opinion of SOCRATES, than for that of twenty of the over-righteous, and conservative men of our d...

"After a few more remarks upon this head, the lecturer passed on to notice Socrates in his domestic relations, remarking that he was a great admirer of human beauty. He had a noble estimate of Woman; and were he now among us, and an extemporaneous speaker, his voice would undoubtedly be heard in the councils of the Woman's Rights Conventions at Worcester. 'I have long held the opinion,' said Socrates, 'that the female sex are inferior to us in nothing except bodily strength.'"

TO INVALIDS.

We would call the attention of invalids to the advertisements of Dr's Hamilton and Jackson on our fourth page. Dr. Hamilton's *is not* a WATER CURE institution, as many suppose. He claims that he can perform wonders without the aid of drugs, or nature's pure element. And that he does work some wonderful cures is too well known to be questioned. Many cases of the description mentioned in his advertisement have come under our own observation, and we can assure the doubting that the statements made by him are not overdrawn. We know women who when they went there had been for years incapable of any exertion. After remaining in the institution ten or twelve weeks these women walked twenty-five and thirty miles in a day, "with less fatigue," to use their own words, than by walking a quarter of a mile when they first went there. And this was in addition to exercising two or three times a day in the gymnasium. Those who place themselves under the care of Dr. Hamilton must work for their health; but those afflicted with that class of diseases which he gives his attention to, will be sure of receiving permanent benefit, if they give sufficient time and obey orders.

Dr. Jackson's is a thorough Water Cure Institution; and he claims that he can treat the same class of diseases, and many others, with as good success *with* water as Hamilton can *without*.—His institution stands unrivalled, we believe, among the Water Cures; and it will continue to be a favorite resort of the invalid, both on account of its location, and the reputation which the Dr. has acquired as a skillful physician and able writer.

Glen Haven is a delightful spot nestled down under a towering hill, with the lovely Skaneateles lake in front. Its waters rush down from pure fountains in the hill-side, and its climate is pure and invigorating. No more lovely and quiet resting place for the sick, and care worn, can be found during the summer season; and for the invalid seeking health it is a desirable retreat even during the winter months. We learn that a gymnasium is being erected at the "Glen."—This is a highly important auxiliary in the treatment of disease, and is all that is wanting to complete the arrangements at the Cure.

In passing we would say a good word also for the Elmira Water Cure under the charge of Dr. Gleason. Among the many Hydropathic Institutions in our State this also ranks high. The building is new, and is large and commodious.—It is situated on a high hill about a mile from the flourishing village of Elmira, which it overlooks, and affords a fine prospect of the surrounding country. We had the pleasure of spending a day there last Summer, and were delighted with the location as well as with the in-door arrangements. Everything is in good taste, and adapted to the comfort and pleasure of its inmates.

Dr. Gleason and lady—and especially the latter—are favorably known to the public as skillful physicians, and enjoy an enviable reputation with those who know them, for their private, as well as public worth.

☞ Quite a large number of petitions have been forwarded to us, which we shall see properly disposed of. We hope a still larger number will be carried in by delegates to the meeting on the 21st inst.

For The Lily.

...ate Phrenologist.

...Margaret Thompson's Phrenological ... 46, Lodge-st., Albany, nearly opposite State Normal School. The Museum contains a valuable collection of busts and casts of distinguished individuals, and is open day and evening to visitors. Professional examinations, when desired, with verbal or written descriptions of character. Also useful information given in relation to the training and education of children, the preservation of health, &c."

So much for the card. "What! a Female Phrenologist!" And why not? Is not woman capable to judge of character as well as man? And is she not quite as well calculated to give advice in matters physical, mental or moral, especially to those of her own sex? This Lady has recently made a professional visit at Union Village, where I had the pleasure of hearing one of her public lectures, and also listening to some descriptions of character from the examination of heads. Her talents, education, and amiableness and excellence of character, seemed to make friends of all who became acquainted with her. As the Women of this State are to hold a Temperance Convention at Albany, soon, I beg leave to call their attention to the subject, hoping they will call on her while in the city, and have the pleasure of gaining a valuable acquaintance, and at the same time bestowing patronage where, for various reasons, it is richly merited. I think the character, capabilities, and circumstances of Margaret Thompson are such as merit the cordial sympathy and liberal support of the Women, especially the Temperance Women of the community.

SAML. WILBUR.

North Easton, N. Y.

P. S.—Of course this notice has been written without the solicitation or knowledge of Mrs. Thompson. S. W.

We have before heard Mrs. Thompson highly spoken of, both as a woman and a phrenologist; and we shall be happy to make her acquaintance when we visit Albany, if time and circumstances will permit. [ED.

Temperance Tracts.

A variety of tracts designed to show the duty and influence of women in the temperance cause, have been published by the Women's State Temperance society, and will be furnished to Societies or individuals wishing them for gratuitous distribution, at *two dollars per thousand*, or *five hundred for* ONE DOLLAR!

A number of these tracts have been left with us for disposal. A letter, post-paid, enclosing an order and remittance, directed AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y., will insure the prompt return of the tracts by mail, with *postage paid thereon.*

$10 PREMIUM.

The agents of the Woman's State Temperance Society in travelling through the country, have continually felt the need of more efficient tracts on the subject of Temperance. Hitherto we have purchased tracts of the Men's State Temperance Society; but we find they do not fully meet the wants of the people, dealing more in statistics—dwelling more on the surface of things, instead of going down to the great foundation principles on which this cause rests. We propose to publish our own tracts in future, and to lay before the people our views on this great moral question.

That we may more fully bring into this cause the feminine element, and incite the women of our State to more zealous and efficient action, we propose to enlist their sympathies and their talents in the great work before us, by engaging their pen in the work of producing a series of Temperance Tracts. The sum of TEN DOLLARS will be paid to the woman who shall produce the best tract entitled "THE DUTY OF THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE," the tract to contain four or eight pages. The manuscript may be presented at the time of the Annual Meeting of the Society, to be held at Rochester, in June

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present I belo... Association, ex... Temperance, an... I mistake, howev... winter, the good fr... by a liberal contr... wife, and three other... the "New York State ... ety," all in one evening... am concerned at the ... willing to render back ... life membership to that ...

At this point I was call... siness. I saw one of ... Syracuse, and another ... and now, Dec. 6, I put in ... for two others, viz: ——... have now on your list some ... *worthy* and venerable Esqu... bles and Reverends, the very ... the No. 1's and upper tens ... this section of country—no doubt ... of us regular, thorough-going *Women's Rights* Temperance men and women; so, now, take courage and "go ahead."

Now I proceed with my letter. At the time of that "*scurrilous*" affair in Syracuse, our (the Black River) Conference was in session at Ogdensburgh. I first heard of that outlandish act excluding the women, through the columns of the *Northern Christian Advocate*, which came to us at that place. I conversed with many of our preachers upon that subject particularly, and all with whom I chanced to have conversation, were with the Editor of the "Northern," and could but look upon the act as an outrage. I have been a Methodist preacher thirty years, and a temperance man for all that length of time, or ever since the first organization of the Temperance Societies in our State. I have been often a Delegate to County and State Conventions, in years gone by. We have always been courting the influence of women, (the *ladies*, as we called them, but more properly *women*, if they be *good* women, as that is the most sublime word, to my mind, and means *much* more of all that is noble, grand, and worthy of contemplation,) and now, as they are ready to step forward and throw off that foolish bashfulness and diffidence which has kept them back, we first throw off our manhood, disarm ourselves of all that belongs to the civil, social or humane, and, rising up in the mightiness of our indignity, thrust *woman* out. Well, sister, perhaps it *was* ladies whose influence we were wooing, all the while, and did not want that of *women* like yourselves. We do not read of *ladies* "*who helped much in the Lord*," and we have not read much about *ladies* who accomplished any great deal of good in any age of the world; but we have read of *women*, *good* women, *beloved* women, "*who labored much in the Lord.*" It was not my design in this epistle to criticise upon the word *woman*. It might be well, however, for some persons to consult the original, and also to see what great and learned men, in all ages of the world have said upon it. In conclusion, then, I trust your influence hereafter will not be courted, but that we *men* will go on and do our *own* business, in our *own* way. We will not impose upon you longer. We did pretend, years ago, that we desired your aid. You now discover our duplicity, and you will henceforward know what dependence to put upon us,

…The
…ink we
…went to
…a man
…ever *she*
…tainly turned,
…l heard, a great
…, a great deal of
…o us, but I doubt,
…ever had *the* truth,
…nothing *but the truth*,
… Three women, to-
…d told us all things that
…our consistency, incon-
…ity, inefficiency, selfish-
…, &c., all the way through:
…been, are now, ought, and
…probability we shall be, and
…to do, was just to sit still, or
…p, and say *amen* to all they
… Just right—none too much
…little—*us* exactly, just as we
…our character before. But
…don't let me trample upon
…*ghts.*" If you do not wish
…ubscribers for the Lily, please
…Yours, &c., ——.

We are not sure that the following was designed for publication, and so suppress names of persons and place. We shall be happy to hear from the writer again. [Ed. Lily.

More "Bloomerism."

Mrs. Bloomer:—Excuse the liberty I take, but I am going to write to you just because I know that what I have to tell you will give your philanthropic heart at least one throb of satisfaction. Now can you believe that here in this little city of ——, (for *we are* a city.) the most *ultra* of all the conservative little "plague spots" on the face of the globe—can you believe, I say, that we (that is coz., Mrs. G. and myself) have dared to brave public opinion so far as to have donned the Bloomer dress and worn it at a ball? What presumption!—but we have done it. It took a goodly quantity of moral courage, though; for, as I told you, the spirit here is decidedly anti-progressive, and the people are behind the age in every thing except in *fashionable dress!* I do not care how great a quantity of moral courage one possesses, or how strong one's sense of right and duty may be, we cannot help being influenced by public opinion. Madam De Stael said "a *man* might brave public opinion, but a *woman* should submit to it." Perhaps public opinion is not now what it was then. I think it altogether an *old fashioned* phrase, with a *new fashioned* meaning, which is nothing more or less than *public prejudice*, or *public enthusiasm.*

Now, in —— public prejudice reigns supreme with regard to the Bloomer dress, and I am sorry to say that here, as in most places, the most stubborn opponents are of our own sex; and you know it is of very little use to attempt to convince them with the naked truth or reason—we must resort to stratagem; and we did so, by getting up a dress which was in every way so becoming, ("though I say it that should not,") that it was a direct appeal to the vanity of the —— belles; and that is the only argument by which they ever could be convinced, and in fact their only accessible point.

We had the satisfaction of hearing them acknowledge that it "was the most beautiful dress *for a ball* they had ever seen. Now *that* is *one* point gained. From the king to the beggar, we all have our influence. Now *I* am not much of any body, only plain Mrs. C., with a good husband, a homely face, and two of the sweetest children that ever breathed, (of course); but there is Mrs. G.—— with her classical face, and lovely form,—I wish you could have seen her; it was no wonder the gentlemen exclaimed, "how beautiful! isn't she lovely?" while you could read in the vexed countenances of the young ladies, "*O, if I only had on a Bloomer?*" By the way, she is the wife of the artist G.; of course she will exert an influence. And then there is *Coz.* who, you know, figures in the literary world—you know cousin "Lilly Lute," to be sure.

So *we* think all our influences combined may do something for Bloomerism, even in ——. I shall inform you for your gratification how many Bloomers are worn at the next Ball.

I take this opportunity to express what I have long felt, that you have my heart-felt sympathy and earnest co-operation in all your efforts for the …search of the God-characters on … heart's tablet, and not outward upon the … insane mandates of man-created … we should then have the development of an elevated individuality which would challenge an undivided admiration.

Antoinette L. Brown.

…to me with its poor face sadly mu… and its clean white frock labelled from top to bottom with criticisms. Not one of its little starveling predecessors had ever received such unmerited abuse. I could have commenced an action against the man for assault and battery with a right good will; or at the very least, could have had him legally indicted for slan…. But as the law would take cognizance of no such method of redress, there was nothing to do but sit down and have a good cry, which I accordingly did.

Some time after, when talking about our compositions, the teacher remarked, "I am never much interested in a piece which has nothing about it to attract attention. It may be good enough perhaps; but if it seems as though it might have been reeled off to order from an old fashioned tape loom, having just about the ordinary breadth of thought in it, and being, in fact, a slice cut out from the even web of common placeisms, I never think it worth while to criticise. When you write pieces which have some individuality in them, they always receive my most careful attention; for that is a class of composition entitled to the benefits of criticism."

Here was ample atonement to my reinstated bantling! Suits for libel, assault and battery, and every thing of the kind slid out of my mind as if by magic. The teacher stood before me in the attitude of a personal benefactor, and has been regarded as such unto this day.

A cluster of analogies gather about this incident, making their apologies for its introduction. There is a class of women in our country who are receiving every now and then a withering stroke of criticism from the cold steel point of the great public pen. Their doings and sayings are not only canvassed freely, but the faithful critic dives down into the intricate depths of mind, fishing up thoughts and motives with the persevering zeal of an experienced pearl-diver, while at the same time he by no means overlooks the external. Form and size, features and complexion, all are abundantly noticed, and the dress—why! it is hung around with criticisms enough to make heavy double flounces on all the long skirts, and thick fringes on all the short ones, sufficiently deep to make the Bloomers street sweepers in spite of themselves.

INFERENCES.

1. These women must be possessed of individuality, and be clearly distinguishable from the multitude of pattern ladies whose personality has been immolated upon the delicate Moloch of approved womanhood.

2. This great and notable critic, the Public, for his willingness to bestow upon them his attention, ought to be regarded by them as a patron and benefactor.

3. There is no occasion for feeling sensitive under the well intended labelling of the great iron pen. If for the present it is not joyous, but grievous, courage may be derived from the thought that whom it noticeth it chasteneth, and scourgeth every son and daughter that is worthy of the trouble so graciously bestowed.

This at least is the way in which I have come to regard the matter. The human mind seems to have an attraction towards every thing which has the power of exciting a new thought or a new feeling. Queer and odd people have a strange fascination about them for almost every body. Who has not observed very proper and nice gentlewomen and men, watching an eccentric neighbor with as much intense interest as a naturalist could possibly exhibit at the discovery of some

CONSTITUTION OF THE OHIO FEMALE MEDICAL EDUCATION SOCIETY.

Article 1 This Society shall be called The Ohio Female Medical Education Society—its object being the encouragement of Medical Education among women.

Art. 2. Its Officers shall consist of a President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer, who shall perform the usual duties of their respective offices and a Board of Managers—inclusive of these—to consist of nine members.

Art. 3. The Board of Managers shall transact all business of the Society relative to the examination of applicants and decision in their case, and to the direction of the funds; and six of its members shall constitute a quorum.

Art. 4. Applicants shall be required to furnish testimonials of a past upright life, of a good rudimental education, and of a sufficiently robust constitution, or freedom from actual disease, to endure the course of study, and furnish reasonable ground of hope that the aid given will ever be profitably employed.

Art. 5. Applicants, upon receiving aid, will be required to give a written pledge of honor that when they shall become well established, or their income otherwise be sufficient to warrant, they will return to the Society the sum loaned, without interest.

Art. 6. The Society will allow to applicants entire freedom of choice in regard to the course of study and practice to be pursued.

Art. 7. The Board of Managers shall meet regularly upon the first Tuesday of each month, at which time all applications must be presented.

Art. 8. The Society shall hold its Annual Meetings upon the first Tuesday of October, for the election of officers—each of whom shall continue in office until a successor shall be appointed—and for the alteration or amendment of the Constitution; at which time, also, the yearly report of the Secretary will be read, and an address delivered by the President, or other person designated by the Society.

Art. 9. The payment of one dollar annually shall entitle a lady to membership, and the payment of five dollars shall constitute a gentleman or lady an honorary member. All other sums given shall be entered as contributions.

Officers of the Society.—President, Mrs. James S. Brown; Vice President, Mrs. Daniel R. Tilden; Secretary, Mrs. T. C. Severance; Treasurer, Mrs. George Bradburn.

Board of Managers.—Mrs. James S. Brown, Mrs. Daniel R. Tilden, Mrs. T. C. Severance, Mrs. Geo. Bradburn, Mrs. R. P. Spalding, Mrs. H. B. Spellman, Mrs. John Seaman, Mrs. Chas. Fitch, Mrs. M. K. Merrick, M. D.

It is wise and well to look on the cloud of sorrow as though we expected it to turn into a rainbow.

GLEN HAVEN WATER CURE.

THE proprietors of this delightful retreat for the Sick, take pleasure in announcing to the public that they have made great improvements in their establishment, having Papered, Carpeted and Painted it, inside, anew. Its Physicians, Dr. J. C. and Mrs. L. E. Jackson, have treated nearly 300 cases of Chronic Disease the past year. They have also, as assistant Physician to gentlemen, Dr. W. S. Bush, of whose abilities they do not hesitate to speak highly.

Mrs. Jackson has treated for various diseases of females, over 130 cases within twelve months—seventy of which were cases of uterine disease. She alone, or with … this Institution … dred to five hundred … voices and cannot … their flesh become so tender … bed-clothes gives pain—… till they appear like living … accumulated a mass of unhealthy … deformed, their shoulders … curved, the chest contracted, … ly to the hip bone, the lower limbs … to the body, the liver and spleen … neys affected, tumors in the abdomen … are bent forward like persons in old age … partially deranged from disease, and from … fects of taking large quantities of … long time. These have lost all … and body, and nothing remains to … a shattered wreck.

Scores of such sufferers, with many who are … feeble, resort to this Institution as their last … after trying various remedies without being … fited. And every patient improves beyond her … pectations. The emaciated increase in flesh—the … accumulations of unhealthy flesh are reduced—the … crooked become straight, the contracted chest … pands, the ribs are restored to their natural place; … the limbs become elastic and useful, the mind … comes sound, the symetry of the form is restored, … the weak are made strong, and the diseased parts … become whole and sound. All who have gone … through a course of treatment there, have walked … from 2 to 8 miles at a time, and from 10 to 20 miles … in a day! and endured as much physical labor … fore they left the Institution as persons in full … health. Invalids are not only restored to health by … the treatment, but are made physically capable of … an active, useful life.

The practice of drugging the system until it is … worn down by the harsh operation of medicine, is … entirely thrown aside. The remedies upon which … the success of treatment in this Institution depends … are entirely different from those of any other public … Institution, or private practice in this country; … and consequently the practice is also on entire different … principles. Exercise is only necessary to … make the system more solid and firm, and to test … the cure after the patient is so far restored as to … endure it. Some have been cured during the last … year in this Institution, who had been under an active … course of treatment of water, diet and exercise for the last three years without much if any … benefit. They found an immediate change after … Analytic remedies were applied, and have now … gone home astonished at themselves, and a wonder to their friends.

The proprietor would have it distinctly understood, that water is not his reliable remedy.

The use of water, in all its different ways, falls … far short of being effectual in the complicated and … difficult cases treated in this Institution. We have … had many from different Water Cure establishments, who had been treated from three to fifteen … months, and when they entered the Analytic Institution were unable to dress or undress themselves, … could sit up but a few minutes at a time, and walk … but a few steps; but before they left the Institution they could run up and down stairs, walk from … 5 to 8 miles at a time, and 20 miles in a day.

We can promise the poor, suffering invalid, who … has been confined ten or twenty years, a certain, … sure and speedy relief from pain and suffering, and … an effectual restoration to health and usefulness.—So certain are the Analytic remedies in their effect, … and such has been my experience in their application, that I am willing that every invalid who applies for treatment with doubt of being benefited, … should require of me a sum of money sufficient to … pay the expenses of coming and returning home … again, and a written contract to board and doctor … them for nothing if they are not cured according to … the contract.

If every invalid who has spent hundreds and … thousands of dollars for medical treatment, without much or any benefit, would require such a contract before they submit themselves to treatment, … they would test the sincerity of medical pretensions, silence quackery, and save themselves from … medical impositions. The physician who pretends … that he can cure those cases that have been considered hopeless, and dare not, and will not indemnify … his patients against the loss of their money, and … injury that they may recieve if unsuccessful, has … no confidence in his treatment, and cares not, any … further than to obtain the money, whether the cure … is effected or not.

Any invalid coming to this Institution for treatment, on the above statements, and finding them … to be untrue, or exaggerated, I will pay all the expenses here and back home again, and five dollars … a day while they are investigating the subject. … My responsibility for paying such an obligation can … be ascertained by directing a letter, post paid, to … the President of the Rochester City Bank, … they come.

All letters must be post-paid and directed to … THOMAS HAMILTON, Analytic Institution … and College of Health, 217 … Rochester, N. Y.

…ough…
…ever at hand! If amid
…strongest of wind and tide, *that*
…ed her! If the strong hand and
…were ever within call of the
…voyager!

…how often it is not thus. And there-
…the stern hour of trial comes, when
…gathers starless about her, and the
…, and ruin threatens her—"when
…pitiless and Heaven afar," she can
…vainly and die heroically, pitting her
…wonted weakness against such fearful odds!
…frequency and the frightful detail of such
…struggles, are mercifully known only to the
…All-Seeing. And this is not all a figure of speech,
…or a flourish of the pen. For, her education in
…fitting woman only and in the most pitiable way
…for the dependent life assigned her, is not only a
…grievous wrong to her nature, one under which
…the gifted and sensitive must suffer keenly, but
…it thus leaves her helpless and without resource
…in herself if poverty comes upon her. Since
…from the imperfect developement of her powers
…she is both unfitted for avocations for which she
…may have been eminently qualified by nature,
…and unable to command a fair remuneration in
…those she is allowed to enter. The beedle and
…the washtub—with the wearisome routine and
…unnatural confinement of the one, and the severe-
…ly tasking labor of the other, have slain more vic-
…tims among the "*weaker* sex" than have the
…sword and bottle of the stronger—at least in
…our own land and day. And of even the truly
…feminine calling of teacher, the sex of number-
…less resources has monopolized the highest offi-
…ces, and vastly the larger remuneration, even
…when the woman be granted equally capable and
…skillful. Ah! who can fittingly portray the an-
…guish of that multitude of women, delicately
…reared perhaps, and weakened yet more by un-
…due struggle and consequent disease, who sadden
…the face of our beautiful, bountiful earth—to
…whom in their helplessness the children of their
…love look pleadingly for the bread and shelter won
…for them by days and nights of anxious and wast-
…ing, because unrequited, and almost unavailing
…toil?

The attempt to justisy the present inequality of remuneration for the labor of woman, upon the ground that *she* is not expected to maintain a family, as is man—avails nothing in the face of facts such as these which meet us from day to day.

And how extreme the cruelty, or, how unpardonable the thoughtlessness, which after denying her humanity and its rights, leaves her thus *exposed to all its burdens*. If woman's were the weaker nature, and since it is so physically under the artificial habits of civilized life—how much more needful, how much more magnanimous to give it all that strengthening aliment, that vigorous training and that abundant opportunity which should develope and enrich its native resources, and fit it the better to ennoble a dependent life, or to enter, if desired or needful, one of honorable and successful striving.

And is it any marvel that under the pressure of all these evils, or foreseeing them and in the hope to escape them—so many rush into the refuge of matrimony—desecrating its altar with perjured lips and unanointed hearts, giving body and soul into the keeping of another, without the love that can alone sanctify the gift, and make pure in the sight of Heaven, the giver and receiver? Or that yet others, sinking perhaps under years of unavailing struggle, openly make merchandize of their virtue, bartering their glorious birthright of purity and peace, for the paltry equivalent of food and raiment? *Theirs* is the sin, and *upon them be its responsibility* who create or who suffer these fearful extremities, who have virtually profaned the beautiful sacrament of marriage to a necessity, by making existence otherwise so much a curse—who hold the one sex well nigh blameless for a sin to which *their* only temptation is a base pleasure, while they suffer it to be forced as almost the lone chance between life and death, upon multitudes of the other!

And in these last, and those included therein, we have touched upon evils whose lowest depths are beyond the reach of soundings. For in just so far as the true marriage is beautiful in the significance and in the reality of the soul-union implied in the high integrity of its devotion, and the purity of its one-crowning love—in so far as it is enhanced by its innate uncompelled attrac-

…spiritual law—in *just so far* is the
…false, the horrible mockery of a substitute, des-
…picable…motives, destructive in its influence
…to all true high life, weak and worthless in the
…restraints, and cruel in the galling torture of its
…purely external bonds. Created so preeminent-
…ly to love, and yearning yet more for its equal
…return, and with an added and morbid intensity
…because of an education which has left her scarce
…anything but this one resource, and given her
…too much this one aim—who can know her ago-
…ny of soul when that last hope and happiness fail
…her, through false or forced relations? Or who
…can measure the guilt which permits these un-
…told evils? And in the civil wrongs done woman
…as in the social, the numerous evils resulting
…therefrom, are as varied in kind and in degree as
…are the individuals or classes to be affected there-
…by. But to *all* these comes an inevitable loss of
…self-respect from the indignity done the nature
…—a settling down despairingly into lower aims
…and more selfish pleasures, than would have been
…the first, free choice—and thus are the inordi-
…nate vanity, and childish love of display of the
…one class begotten and nourished, and the low
…pains-taking of another which crushes the germ
…of an all-reaching intellect beneath the tread of
…its ceaseless round of kitchen and parlor drudge-
…ry. And the unquestioning thraldom to forms
…and ceremonies and stereotyped traditions and
…charities, in which their natures find stay and
…stimulus and exercise, of yet another class.—
…Very much of the fervor of the enthusiasts, and
…recluses and martyrs of other days—of whom so
…many were women—will be found to have arisen
…from that exclusion from all other aims, and ac-
…tion which left to them only the stake and the
…cloister as fields for the high daring and bold en-
…deavor to which a richly-endowed nature cease-
…lessly prompted. The world has never yet con-
…ceived the beauty and gain of spontaneous, un-
…fettered *woman-action*. It is but just beginning
…to realize and appreciate that of *man*, through
…the experiment of our youthful Republic. It
…will yet learn that woman nature, like "poor hu-
…man nature," over which so many homilies are
…read, is not so utterly worthless after all, and that
…whatever of good there is in it, is most quickly
…kindled into activity and growth, by just recogni-
…tion and kindly trust. The depravity may be
…found more in the selfishness which while, it
…would itself be free, can yet cruelly fetter anoth-
…er—and in the scepticism which conceives of an
…omniscience whose workmanship needs finite aid
…and appliances for its self-support, and finite wis-
…dom for its guidance.

We know not whether in all the wrongs practised towards woman, the folly, or the cruelty be the greater; or whether she or her brother be in the broad final fact, the greater sufferer. For surely as the water cannot rise above the level of its source, so surely cannot man reach the stature of full, glorious manhood, until she who moulds him, body and soul, so much and so truly after her own order of being and developement, shall be free to cultivate, and encouraged to use, those powers physical, mental, and moral, which make up the wealth of her nature—until she be recognized in her self-sovereignty, all her gifts and graces quickened into spontaneous exercise by such recognition; all her being electrified by the holy ambition to justify it, and by the delight of enjoying it.

And here we "rest" our argument, confident of the verdict of all candid minds. For having taken our stand upon the broad basis of woman's undeniable humanity, and claimed from thence its rights as a matter of strict justice—we have virtually forestalled all answer and all objections. If she be granted human, with human faculties and human needs, then are the rights of humanity for the protection of these faculties, and the supply of these needs, assuredly hers—and no accident of sex, no prejudged inferiority, no plea of expediency, or fear of consequences can at all militate against the soundness of the argument, modify the injustice of withholding, or the rightfulness of granting such rights. We have moreover fortified the main argument by adducing the evils which have arisen from the heretofore false theory and practice—and incidentally suggesting the inevitable gain and good of the right.

It remains only to add yet other considerations, not as at all necessary to the argument, but yet of weight to those with whom Justice is too often made secondary to a miscalled expediency—and for the removal of objections which oftentimes avail to hinder the perception and acknowledgment of an otherwise palpable truth.

Gladly as we would hail the day when woman as well as man should be relieved from servitude to mere mechanical drudgery,—beautiful as is our ideal of the woman-life in its highest aspect, as a Priestess of grand and holy mysteries, set apart from vulgar uses and wearing her robes of office unsullied by contact with the earthliness and sordidness of the outer court—we must yet recognize the necessities of the present time, and provide well and wisely therefor.

Earth is not now an Eden, or yet a "Paradise

…or efforts of another. Since "the pro-
…may have is liable at any time to fail her,
…since she ought not to be forced to accept one—
…to save her body by sacrificing her soul—we
…claim that only justice demands it as a right of
…her being, but all reason and wise expediency en-
…force our plea that her individuality be fully rec-
…ognized and thoroughly developed, that so she
…may meet successfully the exigences of life.

We know that again conservatism will shake its hoary locks, and repeat its olden and senseless prophecies. Now as in the days of our Fathers, it will forbid that rights be granted, and freedom made universal, lest they be abused. As heretofore the Scriptures "must not be trusted with the people, lest they falsely interpret them"—nor universal suffrage granted "lest the rabble vote away the houses and homes of the more fortunate;" so to-day, it will be clamorous for "propriety," and "fearful of indiscretions," and confident that

"Final ruin will fiercely drive
Its ploughshare o'er creation,"

if once woman be allowed freedom of will and action, and thorough developement. Sadly, strangely do they distrust the Almighty, who would hold in check with puny arm, the forces he has assigned a part in the economy of life.—Greatly do they misjudge who struggle thus to their own undoing. Too little of faith have these fearful ones in the wisdom that balanced with exquisite nicety the delecate mechanism of the woman-soul, and all unskillfully have they read the history of the past. The Earth has not been shaken from its orbit, the State from its security, the Family from its fealty, nor Woman from the integrity and purity of her original creation, because individuals of her sex have more or less frequently risen by the power of an all-impelling nature, or a favoring array of circumstances, beyond the usual limits. Because a Semiramis, a Cleopatra, an Elizabeth have reigned over subject millions, the sex is not corrupted by an insane and insatiate lust for such dominion. Nor because *they* were coldly ambitious and arrogant and stern—is woman necessarily so, if vested with power, for a Margaret of Scotland, an Elizabeth of Hungary, an Isabella of Castile, a Josephine, and many others in the self-same sphere of action, disprove the allegation. Nor yet because a Godiva, a Joan D'Arc, and a Charlotte Corday under the inspiration of a pure patriotism and a lofty enthusiasm, set at defiance the scorn of the senseless and the mockery of the heartless, has woman as a sex rushed headlong into personal exposure, conflict and notoriety. Nor yet again because a Somerville, a Herschell and others have won honor in the pursuit of the exact sciences—and capable women in other times and lands, and in our own a Blackwell and Hunt have courageously entered the laborious department of medical study and practice, and lived to justify the venture by an enviable success; have all indiscriminately sought to follow in their footsteps.

Long centuries ago a Greek maiden of large and varied learning, becoming afterward Empress Eudocia, on a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, delived an oration in Latin before the Senate at Antioch.—In the fifteenth century, Cassandra Fedele, a Venitian lady, thoroughly versed in the languages, ancient and modern, and deeply read in philosophy and theology, taught publicly in the celebrated University of Padua—maintained discussions with its most eminent professors, delivered a Latin oration before the Doge and Senate of Venice, and received many and repeated tokens of admiration and approval from kings, popes and people. Helena Cornaro, another daughter of Venice, in the 17th century, received the degree of "Mistress of the Liberal Arts," at the same renowned University "signed at Padua in the Cathedral church, because the college halls could not contain the vast concourse of persons present." And it is added of her that she would also have received the degree of D. D., but for the opposition of the Arch Bishop. In the 16th century there lived also, St. Theresa of Castile, before the authority of whose writings the learned of her church have ever bowed, whose manuscripts are kept carefully locked in the royal palace of the Escurial, and "whom the artist has represented as bearing with modest mien the symbolic pen, which save in this illustrious instance has been given to none but fathers and doctors of the church;" with whom indeed two of their Popes have ranked her. Early in the 18th century, Maria Agnesi, a Milanese maiden of noble birth, encouraged by her father in sharing the studies of her brother, made so rapid progress that at the age of nine she composed a Latin discourse in favor of the liberal education of women—at eleven read and spoke the Greek—studied and mastered the Hebrew, and nearly all the modern languages—afterwards turned her attention to mathematics, delivered one hundred and ninety one discourses in the presence of the most distinguished people of Milan, and produced her "Analytical Institutions," a work which first drew attention in Italy

…And is
…biographe…
…dant and
…delicacy of…
…ness of their…
…or learning, or…
…least degree impa…
…can we find more be…
…life, no where in ro…
…touching recitals of co…
…than among these very…
…deep learning and noble…
…from this testimony to the…
…life, History is eloquent…
…wise benevolence. The…
…ities of France and Russia…
…womanly thought and effort. …
…Mother of Nicholas and Alexan…
…improved system of education for…
…numerous educational institutions…
…the first institution for deaf and…
…and numberless asylums and hospitals…
…wounded officers and soldiers, and…
…the poorer classes—endowed these…
…added yearly to their resources, …
…own funds—and undertook indeed the…
…and active superintendence of all the…
…Institutions of Russia. Noble women of France…
…in the 17th century laid the foundations of those…
…admirable and world-renowned charities—the…
…General Hospital—the Foundling Asylum—the…
…Institution known under the name of St. Pilegie,…
…for reclaiming the abandoned of their sex—and…
…numerous Institutions lesser and auxiliary to…
…these. Isabella of Castile was the first sovereign…
…who attempted to mitigate the horrors and suf-…
…ferings of war, by the appointment of surgeons…
…in the army—And early as the 7th century, Bath-…
…ildis of Brittain, raised afterward to the throne of…
…France as wife of Clovis 2d, eradicated simony…
…from the Gallican church, and used the most…
…persevering efforts to abolish the slavery which…
…then prevailed so universally. She repealed the…
…tax which often obliged the peasants to sell them-…
…selves to meet it—gave to all free men the right…
…of property, and declared them citizens of the…
…State and "holding Christianity to be utterly at…
…variance with slavery, gave strict command that…
…no Christian should ever be made a slave."

The efforts upon the part of women in England in our own day or immediately antecedent, which resulted in the emancipation of slaves throughout the entire British Empire—the labors of Mrs. Fry and Miss Dix which have wrought so great changes in prison discipline and the treatment of the insane, and the active agency of multitudes of true women both in the cause of Temperance and Anti-Slavery, are too well known to need distinct mention.

In all these, isolated cases as they are of the many which abound in the records of womanly life and action, there is given a pledge for the future, which the honestly skeptical cannot but heed, and with her nice discrimination, delicate intuitions, keen sense of fitness, and conservative zeal for proprieties, none need fear that she would play more

"Fantastic tricks before high Heaven,"

either in the exercise of power, or the choice or conduct of a calling, than her brothers now do. The natural endowments, the educational developement, and the physical fitness are better indications of the proper avocation, than any arbitrary provisions or prohibitions can be; are indeed the only reliable indices; while the failure or disgrace in an injudicious attempt, would be with woman as with man, a sufficient safeguard against its repetition.

But we are often told, "that granting woman to be not justly dealt with in all cases and in all respects—yet is the 'tyranny' of which so much is said, fictitious, and the evils thereof greatly exagerated—and therefore the efforts in woman's behalf ridiculous and superfluous. But reverse the case. Ask any man of all the opposers, if *he* would consent to even a theoretic subjection. Ask him farther if he would yield to a curtailment of his freedom in any *one* particular? If *he* would tamely consent to be considered beneath the dignity of citizenship because forsooth he might unfortunately have inherited a delicacy of constitution, or fallen victim to a disease which rendered it difficult or dangerous to reach the ballot-box? Or if *he* would calmly brook being denied the rights of a citizen, because indeed his fellows presume to judge his intellect inferior to their own—while others, beastly and besotted to the last degree, were recognized and protected as such? It were useless to interrogate farther.—Rising in the just pride of his manhood he would dash aside all such insulting evasions, all such unjust assumptions, and demand the naked right to

...writing of ... have seemed ... here, we have only to plead that such ... has arisen altogether from the character of the facts treated upon. Our subject has risen to the dignity of a question in ethics before the world, and we have endeavored to meet it as such, argumentatively and critically.

THE LILY.

SENECA FALLS, N. Y., FEBRUARY 1, 1853.

$10 PREMIUM.

The agents of the Woman's State Temperance Society in travelling through the country, have continually felt the need of more efficient tracts on the subject of Temperance. Hitherto we have purchased tracts of the Men's State Temperance Society; but we find they do not fully meet the wants of the people, dealing more in statistics—dwelling more on the surface of things, instead of going down to the great foundation principles on which this cause rests. We propose to publish our own tracts in future, and to lay before the people our views on this great moral question.

That we may more fully bring into this cause the feminine element, and incite the women of our State to more zealous and efficient action, we propose to enlist their sympathies and their talents in the great work before us, by engaging their pen in the work of producing a series of Temperance Tracts. The sum of TEN DOLLARS will be paid to the woman who shall produce the best tract entitled "THE DUTY OF THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE," the tract to contain either four or eight pages. The manuscript may be presented at the time of the Annual Meeting of the Society to be held at Rochester, in June 1853. Or they may be directed at any time previous, to MARY H. HALLOWELL, Rochester, N. Y., or to AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

The articles will be submitted to an intelligent committee chosen by the Convention, and the premium paid according to their decision. All manuscripts submitted for the premium, to become the property of the Society.

By order of the Executive Committee,
ELIZABETH C. STANTON, President.

Temperance Tracts.

A variety of tracts designed to show the duty and influence of women in the temperance cause, have been published by the Women's State Temperance society, and will be furnished to Societies or individuals wishing them for gratuitous distribution, at *two dollars per thousand*, or *five hundred for* ONE DOLLAR!

A number of these tracts have been left with us for disposal. A letter, post-paid, enclosing an order and remittance, directed AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y., will insure the prompt return of the tracts by mail, with *postage paid thereon*.

THE GREAT TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION AT ALBANY.

In other parts of our paper will be found a pretty full report of the proceedings of the Women's Temperance Convention, held in Albany on the 21st ult. The report of the Secretaries did not reach us till the report of the *State Register* of the morning and afternoon sessions was in type; when it was too late to make a change. We have added a little from the Secretaries' report, and given more correctly the names of committees than they appeared in the *Register*.

We did not reach Albany till the afternoon of Thursday, and consequently were deprived of the pleasure of attending the men's meetings and listening to the stirring eloquence of NEAL DOW, GOUGH, BEECHER, BARNUM, JEWITT, and other distinguished advocates of our cause. We learn that the meetings were largely attended, and that great interest and enthusiasm was manifested throughout.

Our interest, and sympathies, and hopes rested more particularly with the Women's Meeting. While women are invited—nay, *urged* to labor in the cause of temperance, they are not permitted to take part in the deliberations of men on the subject, or to let their voices be heard in his councils. It becomes them then to hold meetings of their own for deliberation and counsel, that their hearts may be strengthened and cheered for the prosecution of the great work before them. It becomes them from time to time to assemble themselves together, to talk over their which transpired in ... same city of ... year ago. Now how changed the scene! How different the prospect!

One year ago a Woman's Temperance Convention was called, to be held in Albany. A little band of women—we never dared tell how small the number—assembled themselves together, we believe in the same church in which the convention was now held. The meeting was organized, officers appointed, an address, and two or three letters read, and the meeting adjourned. The proceedings by *accident* found their way into one of the temperance papers, and thus came to the notice of *its* readers; but the editor took care to counteract the evil they might do, by condemning the movement in the same paper that contained the report. Other papers took no notice of the matter, and few persons are aware that such a meeting was ever held. But witness the results! From this little beginning—unnoticed, denounced and suppressed, has grown the mighty throng who now come up with earnest hearts, and anxious hopes, to listen to the words of truth that may fall from *woman's* lips.—The most popular and conservative Journals of the day spread the whole proceedings world-wide, and Ex-Governors and Legislators hesitate not to give us their countenance and aid.

Truly the past year has been one of great interest and importance, and the Woman's State Temperance Society has cause for joy and thankfulness, that its labors have been so blessed, and attended with such promising results.

PRESENTATION OF PETITIONS.

We found on our arrival in Albany that no plan had been decided on for the presentation of petitions—that matter being left entirely to the committee on petitions—Mrs. Vaughan and ourself—to arrange as we thought best. After conferring with Hon. Silas M. Burroughs, of Orleans, and others as to the proper course to be pursued, we decided to present ourselves in person on the floor of the House, petitions in hand, and claim the right to be heard by our law-makers in our own behalf, and in behalf of the many thousand women of our State whom we represented. Miss Clark, of Le Roy, and Mrs Albro, of Rochester, both travelling agents of the Woman's State Temperance Society, were added to our committee. We then delegated Miss Clark to act as chairman of the committee in our place, and resigned to her the honor of being the first woman in our country to exercise the right of appealing in person for protection at the hands of our rulers.

When the hour of meeting arrived on the morning of the 21st, we proceeded to the church, where we remained about an hour, when our committee quietly withdrew and proceeded to the Capitol, where we were met by Mr. Burroughs and escorted by him to seats within the bar of the House.

We copy from the State Register the proceedings in the House:

Mr. BURROUGHS said there was a deputation of ladies in this House, with a petition of 28,000 ladies for the Maine Law, and requested permission that the deputation might present the petition in person, and give reasons for a compliance with the petitions.

Mr. HASTINGS hoped leave would not be granted.

Mr. MILLER hoped as ladies suffered most from intemperance, that this request might be granted.

Mr. O'KEEFE said the permission appears to me to be a foregone conclusion, and I would suggest that we submit to the imposition as gracefully and as elegantly as possible. Sir, as this is a most extraordinary application, so let it meet with a most extraordinary reception. When ladies are solicitous of leaving the holy sphere in which "nature and nature's God" has benificently placed them, and when they are desirous of emulating the sterner sex in the race for fame and glory by mingling in the world as lawyers, statesmen and generals, they should be gently taken by the hand, and encouraged in their manly and it may be unfeminine aspirations. Let these high minded, high strung and spirited women—who discard as worthless the antique dress of the Elizabethan age, and glory in the more modern habiliments of jackets and pants—let them walk down the middle aisle of the chamber, and with masculine stride which so admirably becomes such female delicacy as theirs, present their petitions of women, sent to him post paid, and see that they are presented. ... South Pearl Street, Albany.

committee to the House ... us on this occasion.

At the close of the address ... sent up to the Clerk's table.

Miss Clark performed her part ... the admiration of all who witnessed the ...

After remaining about half an hour ... House, receiving the congratulations of a ... ber of Members to whom they were introduced ... the Committee retired. The announcement ... the Church, of the success which had attended our mission to the Capitol, called forth a perfect uproar of applause. The affair passed off most happily, and to the entire satisfaction of all who took part in it.

We are personally under many obligations to Mr. BURROUGHS, for the counsel given us, and the kind and gentlemanly manner in which he devoted himself to our service on the occasion of the presentation. We feel that his advice was good, and that in following it we have gained much for the temperance cause—much for *woman's* cause—that a step has been taken, a point gained, which will tell for good on the future history of our country. The women of our State will have cause to remember him long as a champion of their rights—and should he ever again come before the people for their suffrages we hope the women will do what they can to elect him.

The number of petitions presented by the committee was not as large as we hoped it would be. Many women signed the petitions with men; and we are told that the Daughters of Temperance, thinking the meeting of Friday was one of the State Society exclusively, preferred sending in their petitions by themselves, to joining us and taking them up in a mass to the Legislature.—Thus it will be seen that the number of petitions for a prohibitory law far exceeds that mentioned by Miss Clark. Some two thousand names reached us too late to be presented with the others. These have been placed in the hands of men who will see that they are properly cared for.

☞ We hope none of our lady readers will pass by the very refined and gentlemanly speech of Mr O'Keefe, of New York, on the occasion of the petition presentation. They should know who are their champions, that when opportunity offers they may discharge the debt of obligation.

Mr. O'Keefe is a young man, and like many other *boy*-men, imagines himself a great personage; but he may find that he has aspired to soar beyond his strength, and as a natural consequence will fall back to his proper level. He no doubt thought himself on the *popular* side, and aimed to be very witty at the expense of the ladies.—But the tables turned against him, and he only gained *odium* where he looked for *applause*. Poor fellow! his wings were soon clipped and his fall a speedy one!

The Tribune says Mr. O'Keefe will live to repent of this speech. Ah! he has already repented, and that within half an hour of its utterance. He expressed himself to that effect to several Members, and announced his determination of apologising to the ladies. We hope the ladies will all accept his apology.

☞ The address of ANTOINETTE L. BROWN, to the Legislature, and the letter of S. J. MAY, reached us too late to appear in this number.—We give a brief synopsis of Miss Brown's remarks, copied from the Tribune, and reserve the more lengthy one, as also Mr. May's letter for our next issue.

☞ WM. RICHARDSON will take charge of all

...ness the ... woman even now ... her own behalf, if ... to be candid in ... truly amazing how ... hither and thither by ... A woman dare not ... convictions, dare not avow a ... feels, or sanction an effort ... through fear of some man, ... who is known to be un... this same man is opposed per... this or another woman to ... yields more than she is aware, ... an opposer. And thus the ... men and women play falsely, stain ... with hypocricy and burden their lives ... this fear of the frown of their fel... a true, high life, would dispel the ... displeases the frown, as the brush of an ... the frail webs of its way; sweeping ... unconsciously of their presence, and reaching ... and reveling in an atmosphere as pure and grand ... as that for which he soars.

Again we may hear it asserted, that no law can reach the evils of the married life; that all our efforts after such are unwise, that any division of interest between man and wife would but aggravate the evils already existing. We confess that between the upright and truly united, there need to be no law. But while man's nature and temptations are what they are—while the mass of womankind are exposed to numberless vicisitudes, and to oppression from the bad—we claim that law should interpose to protect them in the possession of their own earnings and patrimony.—And we cannot believe that any good man who proves his manhood otherwise, will feel it dishonored by yielding a hearty obedience to such law, for the greater good of the greater number. By such recognition of her rights to her individual property, woman would be freed from the crushing consciousness of unjust dependence, be elevated by the exercise of her own prudence, and dignified in the bestowal of her own charities, and in multitudes of cases protected against the necessity of divorce, in order to obtain a sufficiency of what is justly her own, for the maintainance of herself and her children.

But we do not regard law as the only instrumentality, or indeed the primary. We seek first and hope most, from the might and the right influence, of a correct public sentiment. Let but the individuality, the independent self-hood of woman be recognized and held sacred, and the light of this truth will not only kindle into being just law, but will enter where no law can reach. The weak or the wicked man will not venture to exercise an unbecoming and unholy authority over the woman whose individuality and its rights he has learned to respect as equal with his own—or even the good, to claim by virtue of any tie or any position, an unquestioned dominion over her conscience and her nature.

Whatever there may have been of a childish strife for supremacy in the attempt to limit woman to a partial and fettered life, will be found vain as the binding of an athletes' muscles with cords of tow. By the very necessity of its own nature, mind is superior to all material forces and above all prohibitions, and will more and more assert its own supremacy. He or she who has the greater intellect, the nobler character, is inherently the stronger, the superior; and of right, the ruler. All struggles against this law of the being, serve but to render more wretched an ill-adjusted life, and to display the ignorance and selfishness of the struggles. Wiser were it to fall reverently into the harmony of the universe, rising by its own sure laws into higher spheres of wider vision and nobler victories.

How miserable and unmanly seem all the evasions of those who have not courage to meet boldly, or charity to meet kindly the appeals of their sisters. Standing themselves upon the broad foundations of the great truth that all men are created free and equal, and realizing with all the zest of present experience and the memory of past struggles, the high benefits of such position; they yet hesitate to lift those of their own kindred, their wives, sisters and mothers, upon the same plane of ample vision, free effort, and ennobling influence.

We know that by many this movement is considered the effort of a few unfeminine spirits, who from a craving for notoriety, have raised a valorous outcry about they scarcely know what; and ... -joined therein by other embittered ones,

...on taking the Chair, remarked ... was one she had not anticipated, ... considered herself competent to ... of the position. She thought that ... might be said as to the propriety of the ... generally for the enfranchisement of ... there certainly could be nothing valid ... against woman taking an active part in the ... now going forward for the suppression of ... rum traffic. This question is one which ... home to woman with peculiar force, and ... which she is deeply interested.

The following ladies were chosen a committee to report resolutions for the consideration of the Convention, viz:

ANTOINETTE L. BROWN, Henrietta, MARY S. RICH, New York, ANGELINA FISH, Victor, ELIZA M. SHOVE, Easton, Mrs. VOORHIES, Amsterdam.

The following ladies were appointed a Finance Committee: S. B. Anthony and H. A. Albro, Rochester, Urania Hunt, Elmira, Mrs. A. Britt, Medina, Mrs. Wm. H. Burleigh, Albany, Lucy J. Bullock, Ellisburgh.

During the absence of the business committee, the convention was addressed by Rev. Mr. Armstrong. Mrs. L. N. Fowler, M. D., also made a brief and very sensible speech, on the necessity of a prohibitary law, &c. Dr. Fowler was followed by Mr. Barlow, of the Temperance Mirror, who urged the ladies to push forward with energy the great cause which they had so nobly taken in hand.

The business committee reported the following resolutions:

Resolved, That as intoxication is temporary insanity, the drunken man is no more capable of rational action than any other crazy man—therefore,

Resolved, That the drunkard's guilt consists in making himself drunk; and that the drunken man who does not commit robbery or murder is just as guilty as the drunken man who does commit robbery or murder.

Resolved, That the man who makes his neighbor drunk, is morally guilty of all the crimes which a drunken man is liable to commit.

Resolved, That the powers that be which license a man to make his neighbor drunk, are also morally guilty of all the crimes which a drunken man is liable to commit—therefore,

Resolved, That the whole license system is a system which is accessory to murder, robbery, and every other species of crime; it is a system compounded of lawlessness without one ingredient of law or equity.

Resolved, That any statute which aims to regulate evil is as vile and lawless as the evil itself.

Resolved, That we must have a law to suppress the evils of intemperance, and that we will not cease to demand it of our legislators until it is finally obtained.

Resolved, That if we were in possession of the elective franchise, we should deem it our duty to choose, as our own representatives, advocates of the Maine Law; and that we cannot approve the practice of first voting for anti-Maine Law men and then petitioning them to enact the Maine Law.

Rev. Miss Brown, who as chairman of the business committee, reported the above resolutions, advocated their adoption in a speech of much force and point, and concluded by saying that we must have a Maine Law—we demand it as a right, and we will have it.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Miss Emily Clark rose to say that a very strange thing had just taken place. A committee of woman had waited on the Legislature, had been admitted on the floor of the Assembly, made a brief address to the august body there convened, and presented the petition of 28,000 of the women of the Empire State, praying the passage of a law to stay the flood of intemperance which is carrying sorrow, desolation and death to so many hearthstones by stopping at once and forever the traffic in rum.

Miss Clark thought as women could not vote, ... pray for them to humbly petition ... to pass such laws as are necessa... protection, and if the Legislature re... daughters, and sisters of the land, we ... the desolation and suffering which intemperance inflicts upon community; and while we will not cease to pray that the traffic that fosters it may be legally prohibited, we will also faithfully endeavor to answer our prayers by earnest effort in the cause.

She followed the resolution by some remarks, spoke of the influence and necessity of prayer. But God works through human agencies. We must answer our own prayers in a measure. A father once prayed at his family devotions for the poor that they might be fed and clothed. When he had finished, a half-famished child presented himself to beg for food, and was repulsed. The little son who stood by said, "Father why do you not answer your own prayer?" We may have in our souls the "uttered or unexpressed desire" that intemperance may no longer be permitted to desolate and destroy human happiness and human hopes, but by our own efforts alone can this prayer be answered. Mothers gather their little ones around them in the still twilight hour, and pray with them, and teach them how to pray the petition which their Divine Master taught his children—"Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil." Have they not something to do towards answering this prayer? Temptation will be all around their children as they issue forth from the sanctury of home—woman's province—and alas! it invades its sacred recesses. Can they, will they do nothing to remove it? Ah! the mother's heart will answer YES. Wives have something to do to obtain an answer to their prayers. Let them influence their husbands to right political and moral action. They can do it, if they will, to a great extent, and that without the hen-pecking process which a minister of the gospel has recommended during the meetings here. Argument, persuasion, personal consistency will do it. Every woman has an influence and a sphere of action. She closed by exhorting them to renewed and greater efforts in this cause. If our Legislature would not give us the protection we demand this year, let the names of 700,000 women be presented to them next winter, attached to a petition for the Maine Law. This is but 700 to each town and can easily be obtained.

Rev. Mr. Cook of Oswego, made a few remarks in support of the resolutions.

A letter was read from the Rev. S. J. May, of Syracuse, apologizing for his absence. He said men were so debilitated and corrupted by rum and tobacco, that his hope for the country rested with the ladies.

Miss CLARK spoke of a lady whose hospitalities she enjoyed while in Buffalo. This lady had been for fourteen years chaplain of the city prison. She visited the prison every sabbath morning, and would ask the jailor how many had been brought there by drunkenness. Sometimes he would answer *all but one*, or *two*, or *three*; but more generally *every individual*. What food for thought here. One philanthropic woman is doing a great and benificent work there in that prison. How many women are aiding to fill our prisons by their acts, socially and financially.

It was then moved and seconded that the resolutions read be adopted. Carried.

Mrs. ELIZA M. SHOVE, of Easton, offered the following additional resolution.

Resolved, That woman is morally responsible for the influence she may exert upon the lawmaking of our country, as upon minor subjects which appertain to the welfare of society; and as she and her offspring, have suffered untold miseries from the effects of wrong legislation with regard to the traffic in intoxicating drinks, therefore it is her imperative duty to wield her influence in such a manner as will convince her legal representatives of the propriety and expediency, nay, the justice and humanity, of efficiently legislating to restrict altogether the sale of spirituous liquors.

The Convention then adjourned to meet at the same place at 7 o'clock, P. M.; and it was also stated that a meeting would be held in the Assembly Chamber of the Capitol at the same hour.

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EVENING SESSION.

Reported by the Secretaries.

STATE ST. BAPTIST CHURCH.

At an early hour the Church was densely filled, and every place where a foot-hold could be obtained was occupied. Hundreds went away unable to get inside the doors.

The meeting was called to order by Miss EMILY CLARK.

Prayer by the Rev. Mr. ARMSTRONG.

Mrs. ALBRO, having taken the chair, Miss CLARK addressed the audience at length—eloquently and faithfully portrayed the evils inflicted upon Woman by Intemperance, and the wants of the present age on that subject. Alluded to the customs of society which b...ds this evil upon ... turning ... them in ... and drawing ... the conse... Laid down ... —to demand ... islators,—to main... and to banish all sig... family and home, and ... own domestic matters ... man's throne,—calling ... full duty in view of all the ... resulting from intoxication ... woman to express her opin... box, but advised her to work ... manner as should redeem her ... which now surround it on ... at the hands of the legislature, ... the *Maine Law*, and enlarged upon ... women as connected with that subject.

During the address the audience remained very quiet and several times loudly applauded the speaker.

Mrs. ALBRO said she believed it was generally known that there was a Woman's State Temperance Society. It was organized in Rochester on the 21st of last April, by the election of officers. Its object was to enlist all women in the State on the side of Temperance, and to exterminate all alcoholic drinks from the social circle. The next annual meeting will be held in Rochester, in June. The day will be fixed by the Executive Committee. She appealed to the ladies to enroll their names on the side of Temperance; at the same time she would be glad to have all the gentlemen present sign the roll.—They would have a voice in all their proceedings except in the disbursements of money. That was left entirely to the women. She concluded by urging all to unite with them in carrying aloft the banner on which was inscribed "No Compromise with Rum."

Mrs. FISH, of Victor, offered the following resolution, which passed unanimously:

"Resolved, That as a Society we acknowledge the favor of a kind Heavenly Father in thus far blessing our Cause; and would continue to implore Divine aid and guidance in all our future efforts."

The meeting closed with singing the Doxology, and a Benediction by Rev. Mr. ARMSTRONG.

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EVENING SESSION AT THE CAPITOL.

The body of the Assembly Chamber, the cloak room, the lobbies and the galleries were at an early hour packed with a solid mass of human beings, and many were outside in the halls, unable to crowd inside the doors.

Ex-Governor BOUCK called the meeting to order, and took the Chair.

Rev. Miss BROWN then made an impressive prayer.

Mrs. THOMPSON, the President, having arrived, took the chair, still aided by Gov. BOUCK.

S. B. ANTHONY, then read the address, written by Mrs. ELIZABETH C. STANTON.

She stated that it was not an official act on the the part of the Woman's State Temperance Society, of which Mrs. Stanton is President, but and individual offering in behalf of the women of the State. The appeal was received with considerable applause.

The reading of the address having concluded, Miss Brown came forward amid much applause, and commenced by stating the results which would attend the enactment of the Maine Law—the comfort which would be established in the homes of the poverty-stricken—the respectable appearance which the drunkard's wife would be enabled to make in society—the education of his children—the decrease of crime—the thinning out of poor houses, &c., &c. These would be a few of the results of the prohibition of the liquor traffic. She referred to the objections raised against women taking part in public movements of this kind, and said that apart from the fact of woman's being so immediately and deeply interested in the effect of intemperance, it was her duty to raise a warning voice, as much as it was man's when there was impending danger.

Miss Brown spoke nearly two hours, in a calm, deliberate manner.

At 9 o'clock the meeting adjourned.

The Women's Convention, at all its sessions, was largely attended, and the friends of the cause feel that it has produced a good and lasting effect. They feel their hearts strengthened and their souls encouraged for further and more vigorous efforts.

LYDIA F. FOWLER. }
MARY C. VAUGHAN. } Secretaries.

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...y choose the first proposi-
... thus relieve yourselves of the
... of all special legislation for one
... and a half of disenfranchised sub-
...erving us equal rights, as citizens,
... all "white male citizens," then we
... nothing to ask. Our course, under
... circumstances, would be clear and
... We should not long stand gap-
...ing into the heavens as our temperance
...saints now do, voting rum into high pla-
...ces, and then praying it to walk out.
But if you still hug the delusion that you can legislate for us far better than we could for ourselves, and still insist on looking after our best interests, and protecting us in our sacred rights, at least permit us, from time to time, to tell you of our wants and needs. For, is it not fair to infer that in the progress of the race, as man is continually demanding for himself more enlarged liberty, that as his whole being developes, he requires new modes of action, and new laws to govern him, that woman too, following in the wake of her liege lord, may in the course of human events require some new privileges and immunities?

1st. Then, as our "faithful representatives," we ask you to give us the Maine Law, which has been so glorious in those States where it has been fairly tried.—Now that we see a door of escape open, from the long line of calamities that intemperance has brought upon the head of woman. we would fain enter in and be at peace. We have long and impatiently waited for you to take some effective action on this abominable traffic, and now, feeling that the time has fully come, we pray you to act promptly and wisely.—Let the work of to-day tell on all coming generations.—that each one composing this august body may be enshrined with a grateful remembrance in the hearts of thousands, and thus form a more glorious era on the pages of future history than even the Revolution of 1776. But if you are not prepared to give us the Maine Law, and thus suppress this traffic altogether, then, as you love justice, remove from it all protection. Do not legalize it in any way. Let the trade be free and then let all contracts in which rum is involved be null and void. A man cannot come into court with his gambling debts, neither let him with his rum debts; for what better is rumselling than gambling, or the rumseller than the gamester? Then, do away with all license laws, and take no cognizanne of the monster evil; for what a government licenses, it does not condemn. Now this traffic is either right or wrong. If right, let it be subject to the same laws as all other articles of commerce; if wrong, let those who carry it on be treated as criminals by the government, throwing on them the responsibility of all the pauperism and crime they directly or indirectly produce.

The present position of our Government is to pro... these distille... owed to re... in our midst, infecting the atmosphere for miles around with their loathsome, disgusting odor—a stench in the nostrils of whole communities? Verily are these distillers and rumsellers special pets of this Government. No other class of men could make themselves so disgusting to a community without being voted a nuisance at once, and disposed of as such. Now, we ask you as our representatives, to divorce yourselves wholly from this abominable traffic. If you have not the strength to cut off the head of the giant, and kill him outright, then turn your backs upon him and refuse to shake hands with him in the market place.

But, above all, we conjure you not to let this session pass, without giving us a law making drunkenness a just cause of divorce. Such a law would be far greater in its permanent results than the Maine Law, even. Suppose we have the Maine Law to-day,—you have then disposed of all intoxicating drinks; but you have still the animal natures,—the morbid appetite for stimulants and excitement entailed on generation after generation, which will work themselves out in some direction. But, back up the Maine Law by the more important one on Divorce,-and you make a permanent reform, in so regulating your laws on marriage, that the pure and noble of our sex may be sustained by the power of Government in dissolving all union with gross and vicious natures. It would create a strong public sentiment against drunkenness for you to declare, that, in your opinion, it is a crime so enormous, as to furnish just cause for the seperation of man and wife. Inasmuch as such a law would be imperceptible to the mass, in its first effects, it would meet with but little opposition, and, once passed, we have no fears that it would ever be repealed. It would be one of those onward steps never to be retaken.

2d. As our legal protectors, we ask you to release us from taxation. Under the present system, the drunkard's wife is doubly taxed. As she has no right to what she has helped to earn, the rumseller can take all she has for her husband's debts, and leave her to-day, houseless, homeless, and penniless. If, then, as a widow, she have the energy to earn for herself and children a home of her own, then comes the State, and taxes her to support prisons, jails and poor-houses.—Thus do you permit the rumseller, first to strip her of her legal protector, and then tax her to support the pauperism and crime produced by his traffic. Verily, "no just government can be formed but by the consent of the governed." If you, gentlemen, were all afflicted with drunkards for your wives, your substance, your daily wages could not be swept away by the rapacity of the rumseller. You have in your hands the means of self-protection. Not so with us. The law gives to man the right to all he can get, and to what we get too.—The new property law protects what we inherit, but not what we jointly earn; hence you see how hopeless is the condition of the drunkard's wife. Look but one moment at her legal position. If she have inherited nothing, she owns nothing, no matter how intelligent, virtuous and industrious she may be; and if the joint property be wholly of her own earning, by your laws, it is her husband's be his character what it may, whether a tippler, a drunkard, or a sot. If she goes out to work by the day, she has no right to her wages, and if given to her, by your laws, the husband may collect them again of her employers. Then he may abandon her for years,—making no provision for her support, though rolling in wealth, and she dies, the victim of a false public sentiment,—whilst the Priest and the Law-Giver, coolly look on, and pronounce all very good. Seeing that you would consider women voters a terrible scourge on the body politic,—if you would not have us press our claims to the exercise of our right to the elective franchise, see that we have justice at your hands. The women of this State are not satisfied with such representation and protection, as we have had thus far,—and unless our interests can be better looked after,—unless you can give us more equable laws—we demand the right to legislate for ourselves.

3d. As our chivalrous knight, we ask you to go through no dangerous wars, to win laurels for our approval,—to break no lances, nor to perform any feats, on horse or foot,—to risk for us neither your fortunes, your lives, nor your sacred liberty. No! We only ask, that in your leisure hours, you will duly consider the unjust laws that now disgrace your statute books,—that you will unite with us against our national foe, Intemperance,—that you will lend us your influence to create a healthful public sentiment, that shall deny to drunkards the right of husbands and fathers,—that shall give the drunkard's wife her property, without taxation, and her children without fear or molestation. You would fain have woman remain in the retirement of private life;—then protect her in her home. You love to look upon her as a sacred being;—then make her so in her holiest relations. You wish to think of her as ever pure and virtuous;—then help her to fly from all debasing contact with gross surroundings. We ask you to go forth on no Quixotic expedition to attack imaginary foes, or relieve imaginary sufferings. We ask your protection, not against the highway robber or ruthless bandit; but we, the women of the nineteenth century—your mothers, wives and sisters—ask you to throw around us a shield of defence against social tyranny and civil injustice—against a code of laws unworthy Nero himself, so grievous are they in their bearing upon the poor and helpless of our sex. Alas! that such laws should now bear the sanction of our husbands, sires and sons. Alas! for this proud Republic, if its women, the repository of all that is noble and virtuous in national character, can command no higher honors, no purer homage, no juster laws at your hands.

ELIZABETH C. STANTON.

Ten of the Rochester (N. Y.) Alderman have been indicted for misdemeanor in the licensing of taverns and other houses of entertainment.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor.

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year.*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us three dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy gratis.

All communications and business letters should be addressed —AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

GLEN HAVEN WATER CURE.

THE proprietors of this delightful retreat for the Sick, take pleasure in announcing to the public that they have made great improvements in their establishment, having Papered, Carpeted and Painted it, inside, anew. Its Physicians, Dr. J. C. and Mrs. L. E. JACKSON, have treated nearly 300 cases of Chronic Disease the past year. They have also, as assistant Physician to gentlemen, Dr. W. S. BUSH, of whose abilities they do not hesitate to speak highly.

MRS. JACKSON has treated for various diseases of females, over 130 cases within twelve months—seventy of which were cases of uterine disease. She

...this Institution on beds ... dred to five hundred miles.

...voices and cannot speak above ... their flesh become so tender that ... bed-clothes gives pain—some have ... till they appear like living skeletons ... accumulated a mass of unhealthy ... deformed, their shoulders displaced, ... curved, the chest contracted, the ribs settling ... ly to the hip bone, the lower limbs drawing ... to the body. the liver and spleen enlarged, the ... neys affected, tumors in the abdomen ... are bent forward like persons in old age—some ... partially deranged from disease, and from the ... fects of taking large quantities of laudanum for a long time. These have lost all control of mind and body, and nothing remains to build upon but a shattered wreck.

Scores of such sufferers. with many who are less feeble, resort to this Institution as their last hope, after trying various remedies without being benefited. And every patient improves beyond her expectations. The emaciated increase in flesh—the accumulations of unhealthy flesh are reduced—the crooked become straight, the contracted chest expands, the ribs are restored to their natural place; the limbs become elastic and useful, the mind becomes sound, the symetry of the form is restored, the weak are made strong, and the diseased parts become whole and sound. All who have gone through a course of treatment there, have walked from 2 to 8 miles at a time, and from 10 to 20 miles in a day! and endured as much physical labor before they left the Institution as persons in full health. Invalids are not only restored to health by the treatment, but are made physically capable of an active, useful life.

The practice of drugging the system until it is worn down by the harsh operation of medicine, is entirely thrown aside. The remedies upon which the success of treatment in this Institution depends are entirely different from those of any other public Institution, or private practice in this country; and consequently the practice is also on entire differest principles. Exercise is only necessary to make the system more solid and firm, and to test the cure after the patient is so far restored as to endure it. Some have been cured during the last year in this Institution, who had been under an active course of treatment of water, diet and exercise for the last three years without much if any benefit. They found an immediate change after Analytic remedies were applied, and have now gone home astonished at themselves, and a wonder to their friends.

The proprietor would have it distinctly understood, that water is not his reliable remedy.

The use of water, in all its different ways, falls far short of being effectual in the complicated and difficult cases treated in this Institution. We have had many from different Water Cure establishments, who had been treated from three to fifteen months, and when they entered the Analytic Institution were unable to dress or undress themselves, could sit up but a few minutes at a time, and walk but a few steps; but before they left the Institution they could run up and down stairs, walk from 5 to 8 miles at a time, and 20 miles in a day.

We can promise the poor, suffering invalid, who has been confined ten or twenty years, a certain, sure and speedy relief from pain and suffering, and an effectual restoration to health and usefulness.—So certain are the Analytic remedies in their effect, and such has been my experience in their application, that I am willing that every invalid who applies for treatment with doubt of being benefited, should require of me a sum of money sufficient to pay the expenses of coming and returning home again, and a written contract to board and doctor them for nothing if they are not cured according to the contract.

If every invalid who has spent hundreds and thousands of dollars for medical treatment, without much or any benefit, would require such a contract before they submit themselves to treatment, they would test the sincerity of medical pretensions, silence quackery, and save themselves from medical impositions. The physician who pretends that he can cure those cases that have been considered hopeless, and dare not, and will not indemnify his patients against the loss of their money, and injury that they may recieve if unsuccessful, has no confidence in his treatment, and cares not, any further than to obtain the money, whether the cure is effected or not.

Any invalid coming to this Institution for treatment, on the above statements, and finding them to be untrue, or exaggerated, I will pay all the expenses here and back home again, and five dollars a day while they are investigating the subject.—My responsibility for paying such an obligation can be ascertained by directing a letter, post paid, to the President of the Rochester City Bank, before they come.

All letters must be post-paid and directed to DR. THOMAS HAMILTON, ANALYTIC ... AND COLLEGE OF HEALTH, 217 ... Rochester, N. Y.

...ing to me, brother, hearken,
...something I would say,
...ere what my vision darken,
...I go from hence away;
...am going, surely going,
...my hope in God is strong,
...am willing, brother, knowing
That He doeth nothing wrong.

Tell my father, when you meet him,
That in death I prayed for him,
Prayed that I may one day meet him,
In a world that's free from sin;
Tell my mother (God assist her
Now that she is growing old)
Tell her her child would glad have kissed her
When his lips grew pale and cold.

Listen, brother, catch each whisper,
'Tis my wife I'd speak of now;
Tell, oh! tell her, how I missed her
When the fever burned my brow;
Tell her, brother closely listen,
Don't forget a single word,
That in death my eyes did glisten,
With the tears her memory stirred.

Tell her she must kiss my children
Like the kiss I last impressed,
Hold them as when last I held them,
Folded closely to my breast;
Give them early to their Maker,
Putting all their trust in God,
And He never will forsake her,
For He's said so in His Word.

Oh, my children! Heaven bless them!
They were all my life to me,
Would I could once more caress them,
Ere I sink beneath the sea;
'Twas for them I crossed the ocean,
What my hopes were I'll not tell,
But I have gained an orphan's portion,
Yet He doeth all things well.

Tell my sisters I remember
Every kindly parting word,
And my heart has been kept tender,
By the thoughts their mem'ry stirred;
Tell them I ne'er reached the haven
Where I sought the "precious dust,"
But I have gained a port called Heaven,
Where the gold will never rust.

Urge them to secure an entrance,
For they'll find their brother there;
Faith in Jesus, and repentance
Will secure for each a share.
Hark! I hear my Savior speaking,
'Tis, I know his voice so well.
When I am gone, oh! don't be weeping,
Brother, here's my last farewell.

WOMEN'S STATE TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

Miss Antoinette Brown's Speech

In the Assembly-Room, at Albany, on the Evening of Jan. 21, 1853.

The great desideratum of the nineteenth century is the Maine Law. So said Temperance men, and so said Neal Dow. Give us the Maine Law, and it will be like the manna in the wilderness; little children will then have bread, the drunkard's wife will no longer be clad in the faded calico-dress, the dilapidated house will present the aspect of cheerfulness, and the drunkard himself will be reclothed in the guise of humanity. The Maine Law will be the philosopher's stone in the pocket, and gold will gather around the footsteps of man like the waves of the ocean, sweetening every day the staid dish of poverty and suffering.

The Maine Law is a creature of legis... the wheel set in motion by the ... of the people. It enters a political ... to trust her father, brother and husband before the laws for her.

Suppose you were standing near the Cataract of Niagara above the rapids, saw multitudes of people strangely infatuated in the current, being drawn down by the raging waters, and refuse to lift your voice to warn them. You say every one has a right to do as he pleases; the responsibility belongs to himself.—Would you not be taunted by the cry of Murderer? If the bystander were a woman, she would be excused, for they could not hear her unless she screamed, and that would be unwomanly. We would tell her to scream to the top of her voice, even though she borrow the tones of Xantippe, and not let them die. In the great moral Niagara there is an impending danger, a strange fascination, strong temptations. In its alluring waters thousands and tens of thousands are constantly drawn into its whirlpool, yet woman must be silent. Suppose this Niagara was claimed by two Governments; the contagion spreads on every side, boats ply between the currents. They hasten to supply the waning strength of the old man by the strong, stalwart and the athletic, but many are drawn down. The Government is alarmed. They meet to take measures, to talk over the matter. They give the river into the custody of the officers of the law. They pay large sums to those whom they suppose have honesty, good character, &c., They sell licenses to the young, the old, the feeble, &c., and try to regulate this whole affair. But the plan works poorly. The officers of the river are only men—those who cannot buffet with the waves. They meet again to see what shall be done. Both parties hesitate, deplore the evil, but cannot suggest the real remedy. The officers of the river and State feel that their craft is in danger. They want to fill the treasury of the river. The women see so many bodies of those they love dearer than life itself drawn into the dark abyss that they go to the Legislature, and petition those whom they think have hearts, and must listen to appeals from the wives and mothers of the nation. They forget that they are doing what is shocking to the sensibilities of the people, for they think of their lost ones. But they are told that it is better that thousands should be destroyed in an untimely grave, rather than be saved by their efforts, which evince so little taste and refinement.

We lay aside the figure and come to our question. Women demand as their right the protection of the Maine Law. They are determined to have their voices heard in conjunction with their brothers. They would have preferred to have met with their brothers in their glorious meetings held during the last few days, but they could not. Yet they gladly welcomed their brothers to their meeting this day. We have petitioned for the Maine Law because we felt that the Legislature ought to grant it. We should have preferred to have had our petitions enrolled with our brothers, but we have learned that *women's* names detracted from the merits of their petitions. It has been said, tauntingly, that they were only from women and children. Not only were women ciphers—merely standing alone—but placed at the left hand side, and reduced the whole sum to a decimal fraction, and so we preferred, if ciphers, to stand alone, and petition for what we have a right to demand.

We do not reason from our own premises, as they *ought* to be, but we take the position of woman as it is, and from logic we learn that from the same premises, the same conclusions follow.

Man needs the protection of the law, ... reason.

Her little property ... funds are reckoned in copper ... gold. Yet her two mites are all ... her. If she have but little it is the harder if she lose that little.

Woman has more sensibility, refinement of feeling, susceptibility of nature. Woman suffers more keenly than man when she suffers, and, therefore, needs more protection. I have no wish to destroy the peculiarities of Woman; they are as distinct and certain as the blue tinted sky. When Woman is degraded she is the coarsest of all things: When imbruted, so that she lies in the gutter, she suffers infinitely more because she falls farther. She suffers not only for herself, but for her children. Man can protect himself, but the inebriate husband drags woman to his own level, and he is the only one to whom she can look for protection. Woman has no right by law to her own maintenance. She cannot, if a wife, earn anything for herself. She may toil 16 or 18 hours out of the 24, and her wages, like those of the slave, may go into the hands of her husband or master. These are the premises we must take. Think of 300,000 drunken men in our State as protectors to their wives, on whom they are dependent for daily bread. Can she appeal to the law for redress? The law says that she can, and must be supported according to the pecuniary ability of her husband. His position is often *horizontal*, rather than *upright*. The drunken husband will often spend his remaining pennies for his morning dram, and if his wife get two crusts of bread per day and two calico dresses per year, does he not maintain her legally according to his ability?—We say, if woman has a right to be protected by society, give her the Maine Law.

What she may eat and wear are but a little part of the protection she requires. She needs sympathy, consolation, mental and moral aid. Do you wonder that woman shrinks from the man degraded by intoxication below the brute?

Yet, I cannot agree with the appeal for a divorce, as just read to you, for my bible tells me there is only one just ground for that divorce, but if the Maine Law were passed, there would be no necessity for the other.

Yet there should be a legal separation, and the wife have the control of her children and property. You have heard Neal Dow talk of the beneficial effects of this law in Maine, its social and moral influences.

The foundation of the State Government is that the people make the laws, but Man is the representative of Woman. She has no voice; though one under the Government, she has no powers.

Look at the battle as it is waged; the people all over the State are asking petitioners for this law. If the vote should be taken among the people, we should have the law at once; and are not the legislators *bound* to listen to the voice and wishes of the people? Does not the Government baptize this system—support this traffic in ardent spirits, so unjust, so debasing and demoralizing? Woman feels the responsibility—this burden of guilt. Where shall she find the cross of deliverance? But she can only speak by petitions. Every nation has its sesame by which the bars and bolts are unloosed in their sockets. The cry is, Open Womanhood! open Manhood! but, like the Peri at the gate of Paradise, they are rejected. Shall humanity, when allied to womanhood, have no power? Shall the objections which are raised outweigh the good which would be effected?

The drunkard hates the license law.— ... flow ... back to ... school-boy ... school-room, ... ing from his ... dream is disp... would he not r... mother rested in ... the beseeching loo... ter haunt his mem... youth sad and deso... his children? The ... posed in his heart to tho... He would press it to his he... the hand that gave it; he ... say that he cannot resist the ... draught. The drunkard's ... analagous to that of Mrs. S... She told poor Tom that she ... for the blood of her master ... was dizzy and her heart ... Tom told her to pray. Ah, said the ... bad spirits follow me, when I try to pray I only curse. The drunkard is in an involuntary slavery; it requires more than human strength to break his fetters; he has so long been the creature of impure associations that he feels that he cannot look to Calvary.

Neither do the 1,400 widowed and fatherless every year in our State wish the continuance of the License Law.—None but the moderate drinker, steeped to the very heart with selfishness, the rum trafficker who would distil the very blood of his victim and sell it for gold, the office-holder who delights to snuff the burning breath of dependants—those with a clear head but corrupt heart, who are opposed to this Law. We would ask the moral physician to draw out this corruption, to heal this leprous condition.—Those who would feel it a disgrace to be a drunkard, who are the elites and fashionables of the cities and towns say give us a little more wine. It will make us sparkling, witty and brilliant. I remember the fable of the bat: The birds assembled one day and agreed to bestow the highest honor on the one who could fly the highest. A little bat concealed himself on the wing of an eagle, and when the king of the birds ascended to the zenith, wearied with his exertions, rested, the little bat rose a short distance higher. Great were the acclamations of the birds, and the bat received his ill-earned honors; but the poor bat could not sustain his reputation and flew away to the forests. The birds supposed he retreated in consequence of over-exertion. Those with borrowed plumes always hide away from sight, after a season.—Then scintillations of wit may be more brilliant at the wine cup; yet these are not lasting; their brilliancy is ephemeral. They may be wine æronauts perched on mountains, but when disentangled from their wine chariots they are found in cellars and gutters. These are the ones who want the License Law. They want not the vulgar gin, but the sparkling, aristocratic wine, fit for the golden goblets of Jupiter. Shall we dare to be silent, to submit to have this system of license? *I* would not be silent for the wealth of the universe, gemmed with brilliants, and studded with diamonds.

The *results* of our efforts may not be seen until we have gone where "the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

Yet we *shall have* a Maine Law. The truth must and will triumph. The ever

...ble the ...attacks ...hen are so ...and amiable, ...m safely, with- ...bare in the con- ...At one time, the ...an cannot reach it; ...is no getting them ...as it may be, there ...in the latter position ...er to level down than ...ochisement cannot be ...may reverse the engine ...sculine station of *ne plus* ...vice, which the Review as- ...terminus of the political track. ...however, it may seem strange, ...women in the cities, or out, ...abased enough to square with its ...ard, without undergoing further de- ...to the intelligent and virtuous, if ...degree of moral degradation and a cer- ...progress in vice, are the necessary and in- ...antecedents to the elective franchise, ...its position may be right; otherwise, wrong.

But it further prescribes, that they should be "true republicans;" "patriots, not politicians." What precise meaning it would attach to those words, it is not easy to perceive. It is obvious though, that the meaning is, that, although possible, it is not proper for a patriot to be a politician, or a politician to be a patriot; that virtue and intelligence belong to the one, and ignorance and corruption to the other; that politicians should be more distinguished for their vices than their virtues, and the greater the villain, the greater the politician. Whatever may be the general truth as regards the present, as a historical fact connected with the earlier days of our federal government, the world seems to accredit otherwise. Then the patriot was necessarily a politician, and a politician found it for his interest, too, at last, pretend to be a patriot.

Regarding government as a general compact in which each individual is alike a party and equal in interest; as being under the supervision of the whole for the benefit of the whole, with no purposes to subserve or ends to attain beyond the greatest good to the greatest number. Such would not be an unreasonable judgment of the present. But regarding it as constituted only of the few who discharge its agencies and enrich themselves from its treasury and the people as only appointed to support those few by supplying the treasury, it might not be difficult to arrive at the like conclusion of the Review, that virtue and intelligence were dangerous elements to let into the composition of the political atmosphere, and therefore the women by reason of their acknowledged superiority in those qualities, should be excluded. Once the former was called patriotism; now in more modern language, old fogyism. The latter is denominated Young Americanism, which, in its own lexicography, means progress every way which promises indulgence to the clanish wants and vices of its supporters. Subject to this view, the Review urges, that "the education of our daughters cannot be too thorough or too substantial, so that the word education is understood to mean a full development, under a realizing sense of the Divine intention of women in prospect of her relations in life." That is, no matter how much you educate, only do it so as to fasten instead of loosencning the servile chains which bind her.

There may be youth in such kind of Americanism, but if so, it is clad in the old clothes which despotism has worn ever since the flood. To the extent of their power, the rulers always educate the ruled to the same "realizing sense of the Divine intention." Subjection to the Lord's appointed, is the first thing taught to childhood and the last felt by age. But a Journal, professing democratic progress might find better employment than trying to introduce to the democratic creed such twaddling so long common to political knaves and ancestral fools.

In the same strain it further says, "we shall not go over the senseless discussion of mutual equality between the sexes. However this be, it is certain that in ordinary life, woman cannot have the time and rarely have the strength of mind and general intelligence to form decisions on public matters." In regarding the mental equality between the sexes as a senseless discussion so far as the question of political rights is concerned, it is correct as we have already shown. Because neither our institutions, nor any other, ever prescribed any test of that character. And where society is politically classed and the rights

...10 will be paid by the Woman's ...Temperance Society to the woman who shall ...duce the best tract entitled "THE DUTY OF ...THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE," the tract to contain either four or eight pages. The manuscript may be presented at the time of the Annual Meeting of the Society to be held at Rochester, in June 1853. Or they may be directed at any time previous, to MARY H. HALLOWELL, Rochester, N. Y., or to AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

The articles will be submitted to an intelligent committee chosen by the Convention, and the premium paid according to their decision. All manuscripts submitted for the premium, to become the property of the Society.

By order of the Executive Committee,
ELIZABETH C. STANTON, President.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, Saturday Evening, }
February 5th, 1853. }

We left Albany this morning at half past seven, in company with our friend Mrs. LYDIA F. FOWLER, and reached this city about two P. M. The day has been one of clouds and rain, and the dark, dirty streets of this great city present an uninviting appearance. The first thing that attracted our attention was the costume of the ladies. We have heard so much of the "*immodesty*" of having a skirt cut off at the knee, or a little below, and a neat pair of trowsers covering the lower limbs, worn in place of the draggling skirts, that we were quite surprised at the *immodest* and disgusting appearance of the ladies whom we saw in the streets here, to-day. Why, they think nothing of holding their dresses *higher than the knee*, and displaying drabbled and filthy petticoats which are truly shocking to the sight of one who is all unused to carrying so much filth upon her garments. And yet, strange as it may appear, these city ladies, with their drabbled dresses, and dirty cotton skirts, (which may have been white when they came from the hands of the washerwoman, but which can make no pretensions to that color now,) are ready to laugh outright at our more tidy and comfortable dress—forgetting entirely their own immodest and filthy appearance. Oh! how proud these sights made us feel of our much loved attire, and how I pitied the slavish subserviency to fashion which leads the mass of women to sacrifice health, comfort, convenience and decency upon its altar!

We find that the arrangements are all made for our meeting at the Metropolitan, on Monday evening. Dr. S. P. TOWNSEND has taken the responsibility of the matter on his hands, which leaves us free from all business care. Various opinions are entertained as to the success and the result of holding a Woman's Temperance Meeting here. But we are hopeful and trusting.—Knowing that our cause is just and right, we feel sure that its representatives will be respectfully treated even in this city of grog-shops and mobs.

Miss ANTOINETTE L. BROWN, and Miss S. B. ANTHONY came down on the same train with us from Albany, and we are all enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. FOWLER during our stay in the city.

—

NEW-YORK, Feb. 8th, 1853.

The great day is over! We have passed through the ordeal unscathed, and here we sit cozily in Mrs. FOWLER'S parlor, congratulating ourselves on our success. The meeting of last evening exceeded our anticipations. It is estimated that three thousand persons were present, and it is said by those here who know, that the audience was one of the highest order of intelligence and respectability. The best order prevailed, and all seemed respectful and attentive.

On motion of Dr. TOWNSEND, Mrs. FOWLER was voted to the chair. This was an honor not expected by her, until just before the hour of meeting; she therefore had but few moments to prepare herself for an extempore speech.

"She said she believed it was customary upon Presidents taking the chair to express their sense of the honor conferred upon them, and their sense of their unworthiness to fulfil the station assigned to them. She would this night repeat the oft-repeated assertion, did she not consider it quite superfluous. She trusted that the friends who had here assembled this evening, whatever

...was chosen Secretary.

After prayer had been offered by Rev. Miss BROWN, my name was announced by the President. I imposed upon the audience a speech which occupied about an hour in delivery. The address is by some thought rather too radical, while it is fully endorsed by others. It is enough for me that it was listened to with respectful, earnest attention. I am willing to leave it to do its work on the minds of its hearers. The Tribune has a lengthy and very correct report of my remarks, but we cannot copy it into The Lily for want of room.

Miss BROWN followed. I copy from the Times the following report. That of the Tribune is more full, but too lengthy for our use:

MISS ANTOINETTE BROWN, of Henrietta, was next introduced. She was received with loud applause, and delivered an extempore and highly figurative discourse of some length. Was it a new thing, she asked, for women to appear before so large an assembly as advocates of Temperance? It was not new for woman's voice to raise them up, up, on the tide of song. If it was right for woman to raise her voice in melody, was it not proper that she should speak of Temperance, and of righteousness? No one thought Jenny Lind unfeminine, unwomanly—no! they look upon her as angelic.

The Maine Law! Should we soon have a law like that, which would sweep intemperance from the city? Were we told that such a law infringed upon the rights of men? If so, the law which regulated the traffic was equally an infringement upon their rights. Let the law attempt to prove a mother to evil, and it would find that the changeling it nursed within its bosom would not be satisfied with the kindess of the mother, but would turn and rend the bosom which had protected it. If they legislate at all in regard to intoxicating drinks, they should legislate for their extermination. Woman had something to do in that great work, and she had no right to be silent. Those who were made rich by the infernal traffic worked for it's continuance. If selfishness could be destroyed in the human heart, then there would be no opposition to the Maine Law. The man who was a moderate drinker proved the greatest hindrance to the movement; but could he fully see the consequence of the evil which he encouraged, he would surely give up a selfish and dangerous gratification for the general good. She had a school-mate once—a noble, generous girl. She met her again, and saw that she was looked upon as one tainted. And what was her crime? Her father was a drunkard. True, she was not to blame; but society visited the sins of the father upon the daughter. How often had she seen the blood mount to her cheeks, as some thoughtless school-mate cried out: "Here comes Old Dobbin"—the name by which the drunkard was called,—after a horse, which was far more intelligent than himself. He made determinations to give up his evil and depraving habit, but unfortunately, there was a rum-shop in the village, and he was again led back to intemperance. Finally in a drunken hour, he committed suicide, and his daughter discovered his body suspended. She became a maniac.

And such were the evils of intemperance. Could then any thing but selfishness throw obstacles in the way of a law abolishing it? But the moderate drinker stepped forward, and said he should not be prevented from taking his glass.—He would not have it made disreputable to indulge his low gratifications. Such were the greatest obstacles in the way of the abolition of intemperance. And yet, she saw not why; for drink put no talent into a man. A law, such as the Maine Law, should be finally written upon their Statute books; it was inevitable. We were rearing turrets over turrets in the vast pyramid of ages—we were raising flight above flight in the spiral staircase of opinion, and now they were higher than any had yet attained. It was like Jacob's ladder, ascending to Heaven. But their system was not perfect, so long as rum-traffic disfigured the character of our country.

In their efforts to obtain general legislation of the Maine Law, they should know no such word as fail. Napoleon in his ambition, scaled the Alps and they, in their work, would scale the moral Alps. That which was right would finally triumph, and righteousness and love would form a golden girdle, encircling the world.

The President then read some notices and introduced Miss SUSAN B. ANTHONY, of Rochester, who made a statement of the objects of the Woman's State Temperance Society. Woman had discovered that there were other duties for her beside picking up the drunkard, who had sunk low in moral depravity, ministering to his wants. She said that she should work in removing the root of the evil. On this consideration the Temperance Society was formed in Rochester, for this State, and they had four women as lecturers. There was another method by which great good could be done to those who could not come within the reach of their lecturers. This could only be done by means of issuing tracts. What a blessing it would be to have a newspaper which would promote the objects of the Society, and advocate the Maine Law. After speaking of the failure of men to advance the cause of temperance, and the necesity for woman to take that work upon herself, Miss ANTHONY read the Constitution of the "Woman's State Temperance Society," and announced

...rageously ejected from the ...count of his devotion to temperance ...Hon. HORACE GREELEY, and ...us in the reception room, and took seats ...on the rostrum, as did also Messrs. S. B. ...SEND, Col. E. L. SNOW, Dr. ... others.

Soon after 10 o'clock all dispersed quietly, and in as good order as though the meeting had been held in our own village.

We owe much to Dr. TOWNSEND for his active and generous efforts in our behalf, in securing the Hall and making all necessary arrangements for the meeting. His kindness is fully appreciated, and will not soon be forgotten.

And so we have met the enemy here in his strong-hold, and declared great truths in the ears of this people. We have occupied for this purpose the splendid Hall dedicated to the "Swedish Nightingale," and stood upon the same rostrum from which she poured forth the gushing melody which so enraptured the people. Oh! that the people would as eagerly drink in the temperance truth which we declare unto them in plainness of speech, as they did the strains of music which flowed from her lips. Her strains were pleasing to the ear, but the sounds pass away and are forgotten, and bear little fruit.—Our mission is a more glorious one; and though our words may not be as soft and sweet, they will, if heeded, bring untold blessings to the whole human family, and dry up the bitter fountains of wretchedness and woe. Our mission is indeed a glorious one! Would that all felt its importance, and had the courage to battle against the Great Destroyer!

My heart is sick at the sights of wretchedness I see here on the one hand, and the luxury displayed on the other. I find myself mentally enquiring whether it can be possible that the wretched beings who swarm in this human hive, are to occupy the same heaven in the world to come with those who roll in splendor, and daintily tread the earth.

JOHN. B. GOUGH speaks here to morrow night. I hope to be able to hear him. We remain here to-morrow, and shall probably go from here to Poughkeepsie on Thursday. We are invited to visit many of the cities and large villages in eastern New York, and as we feel that here is true missionary ground we shall spend what time we can in this field.

A. B.

THE REFORMED BROTHERHOOD.—We are informed that this excellent Temperance organization will celebrate their second anniversary on Thursday next, when an address will be delivered before the members and the public generally by the Rev. BENJ. F. BRADFORD, of Canoga, who is himself a member of the Brotherhood, commencing at 2 o'clock P. M., in the Presbyterian Church, in this village. We hope there will be a large attendance of our citizens on the occasion.

NOBLE VERMONT!—The people of Vermont at the special election held for that purpose on the 8th inst., have adopted the Maine Law by an overwhelming majority. Nothing less than this could be expected of the hardy Green Mountain Boys. If our Legislature would only let the People vote upon its adoption here in the Empire State, the result would be equally glorious. Will they do it?

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for March is already on our table, greatly enlarged and otherwise improved, both in matter and manner. But, Mr. GRAHAM, your review of Uncle Tom's Cabin last month was in bad taste and worse spirit, and we can't see as you have improved it ... up the subject in the present ...

...Delia was sick, ... was doctored by all ... didn't get well; and her ... she had got into a decline and ... she had a friend who undertook ... succeeded in it most admirably.—... she prescribed were *air, exercise, a hard bed, and a low diet.* ... health, strength and elasticity of ... as they will in most cases when ... tried. We advise everybody to buy ... "Delia's Doctors," and except in rare ... employ no other remedies than those ... in her case, were so effectual.

More of the Beauties of the Law.

We give the following extract from a private letter to show how nearly a married woman's position is like that of slave. She cannot even take refuge beneath the roof of her own child to escape the cruelties of a drunken monster, without making that child responsible in pecuniary damages to her master for services:

* * * "I will mention one circumstance which shows the need of a reform in our laws. A woman was led into a second marriage with a man of intemperate habits. After enduring hardships with him more than any one should peaceably do, she left him, and went to live with her sons by her former husband. Her *master, according to the statutes*, has prosecuted them for her wages, and to the disgrace of the humanity of the law *obtained a judgment in his favor.*"

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

Mrs. Bloomer:—Enclosed I send you the arrearages your due, with a blush and an apology for not attending to them before. Please excuse me.

Dear Mrs. Bloomer, I love lilies, particularly cold water lilies; but "Woman's Rights" flowers I care not much for; but according to the much used maxim I guide my bark of life, that of "every person to their own taste." It is my duty (as every person's) to labor for the Temperance reform; and doubly *mine*, for the being whom I must designate, and know, as "*father*," is a poor, withered, degraded *sot*. You may perhaps wonder at this (perhaps) reprehensible language, but I cannot help it. I have tried every method to win him back, and all has failed; and now he knows that I loath, despise him, and his neighbors detest him. Henceforth, to us (blameless though we are) the opprobrious title of "*Drunkard's Children*," is our inheritance. May we love the liquor traffic? No! VERILY NOT! The moral and mental murder of our father calls loudly for *revenge*; and revenge shall be given, if in the power of an injured, heart-broken Daughter.

Please use this as you may think proper, suppressing the name, and continue your paper to my address, and oblige your friend.

——— ———.

The above letter of our fair young friend called forth the deep sympathies of our heart, and caused the eye to moisten with pity. But instead of not caring for "Woman's Rights' flowers," every such tale of woe strengthens our purpose of laboring to bring such "flowers" to the homes of our stricken sisters. It is strange to us how one who is thus *wronged* can speak against *woman's rights*. Were this "injured, heart-broken daughter," and her equally injured and heart-broken mother, in full possession of all their rights would their condition be what it now is? Had they their right of suffrage, would not their votes be made to tell on the liquor question? It was from viewing the dreadful wrongs and sufferings borne by the hapless wife and family of the drunkard, that our attention was directed to the cause of so much wrong and suffering, and that led us to become an advocate of woman's rights.

"They who would be free,
Themselves must strike the blow;"

... prospect of freedom to woman, til ... herself arise and declare her right to be ... woman being relieved ... with a ready response ... of "Woman's Rights" ... I have heard and read much on the ... have ne[illegible]et with any writings so congenial with my sentiments as I find in your paper.

"Equal Rights," are what we want, and what we *must have*, before we can be fully developed, and capable of filling the responsible station allotted us by our Creator. When we have free access to all the professions and means of education that our free country boasts of, then, and not till then, will woman find her proper sphere.

The accounts given in your paper of what women are doing in other places, both by single handed work, and by the combined and united influence, in the cause of Temperance, are very interesting to me. It shows plainly to my mind, that this work of reform, in a special manner belongs to the sphere of woman. Has not her Heavenly Father given her powers and faculties by which she is capable of impressing the minds of her children? If not, why place her in so responsible a station?

When woman is raised from the slavish, degraded position in which man, by his assumed, tyrannical power has placed her, then will she be capable of fully appreciating the power she has over mind. *Her* mind should be elevated above the grovelling and sensuous things of earth, and strongly fortified with the true principles of Temperance, in all its varied forms.

I would also have her adorned with all the Heavenly graces, so that she will be able to mete out to each one a portion in due season.

Inclosed you will find one dollar, for which I wish you to send two copies of your paper.

Please send all the back numbers of the current volume. Yours,

JULIA L. WHEELER.

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

LOCKPORT, Dec. 30, 1852.

My Dear Mrs. Bloomer:—I am so much afraid my subscription will run out before I know it, and then I should be so grieved at the want of the cheering fragrance of "The Lily," that I let the pile of old stockings hang on the chair-back, until I enclose a dollar in a hasty note, wishing a blessed "Thanksgiving."

My heart is full of thanksgiving that woman has at last been aroused to a view of her imbecilities, her irresponsibilities, and to labor for her rights and duties; but the enterprise contemplates not *her* rights alone, but the rights of Humanity. It is unfortunate that it has got the name of "Woman's Rights." Why cannot we have a "Western New York Convention," for the discussion of Rights and Duties, sometime in March or April, and let the place of meeting be Lockport, Niagara Co., N. Y? We have now got one of the finest railroads in the State to Rochester and the Falls, and shall have by that time a railroad communication with Buffalo.

Who among our women orators will agree to come—Mrs. Bloomer, Mrs. Stanton, Miss Anthony, Miss Lucy Stone, Mrs. Williams of Buffalo, and a host of others whose names I have not time to think up?

Come let us be up and doing. Once a year is not often enough to rouse the dormant energies of our own sex, or the sleeping sympathies of our "protectors!!!" *good souls*. They are very comfortable and think we *ought* to be, of course.

Our people need some earnest talk on temperance too. We will spice high and tell them the truth, *the whole truth*. I name the matter, and leave it for more competent ones to dress up a "call." Yours, in haste, &c.

C. M. T.

No, no, that will never do, for you to think of leaving to others what you are fully competent to do yourself. If your people want such a meeting let them call one, and then if you give us all *an invite* we will be on hand and contribute our share of the spice. [Ed.

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

VICTOR, Jan. 26, 1853.

Dear Mrs. Bloomer:—What a glorious meeting we have had at Albany! My heart swells with joyful exultation while I think of it, of the great interest manifested by all the friends Of Temperance, coming from every part of the Empire State, and from some adjoining states to participate in the great demonstration of right over wrong—of justice over injustice—of freedom from oppression—of the rebuke of sin and wickedness in high places—and to show "the powers that be," that the *people* make the lawgivers, and they must give us wholesome laws. And my heart swelled with gratified delight at the demonstration of the "Women's State Temperance Society." At the order of its arrangement, the promptness with which the business was dispatched, the interest manifested on the occasion; the dignity and ease of the lady who presided, and the manner, appearance, and sentiments of those who took part in, and addressed the meeting. I felt proud of my sex, and thankful that woman had been awakened from the lethargy which had hitherto bound her—that a ray of intelligence had broken in upon her mind, disclosing to her her true position, and the duties and responsibilities devolving upon her in regard to them. That a spirit of enthusiasm had been enkindled within her breast, encouraging her to go forth and proclaim her message to the world—a message fraught with the holiest impulses of her sex, *love to God and love to man*. And I felt that there was danger as the young gentleman from Massachusetts remarked, "that Woman would pluck from the brow of Man the laurels he had won, and hitherto had worn as his prerogative right." But fear not, gentlemen, keep your laurels. Win them fairly and wear them gracefully, and suffer woman to do the same. But shame on the man that would pluck from the brow of woman the few laurels she might win, to place them on his own brow!

While sitting on that platform in front of that vast assemblage on the last night of the meeting, and surveying that vast sea of heads on either side, above, below, and the restless movement, and smothered hum which accompanied the scene, and sounded like "the voice of many waters." I thought of the hopes which animated the breasts of that living sea of human beings, and of the hopes and anxieties of the thousands at home, whose hearts were with us, beating responsive to our own. And thought soared on-

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

PALMYRA, January 17, 1853.

Mrs. Bloomer:—We send to your address as directed in the last "Lily," our Petitions on the Maine Law. Had we obtained the printed form sooner we should have obtained many more names, but have done the best we could in the circumstances of the case. Our "women" are "working women," not accustomed to eat the bread of idleness in their own homes. Consequently the "Christmas mud" nor the cold and sleet of these last few days, have not deterred them from circulating the petitions pretty faithfully, considering their own necessary avocations at home, and limited time.

The friends of temperance here, both men and women, are awake and active, and we hope with the blessing of God will prove efficient for good. The different organizations for Temperance have for months held more frequent meetings than usual—interchanging thought, and forming and comparing plans for future action. The "Palmyra Women's Temperance Society" have been striving to subserve the general cause, have held public meetings monthly, are taking 60 copies of the Temperance Recorder and 11 copies of The Lily for gratuitious distribution, besides thousands of pages of Tracts which are left at every house. Our numbers have slowly but constantly increased from the first. Near six hundred names have been obtained for the Petition, and before this goes we may have another hundred or two come in. * * * * *

Yours Respectfully,
ELIZABETH H. DART.

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

DELTON, SAUK Co., WIS.
January 14, 1853.

Mrs. Bloomer:—You will be encouraged to learn that in this place of about thirty families, full half of the youngerly women wear the convenient and beautiful dress which you have originated. Also that ours is a community which, in regard to temperance will compare favorably with the most favored. Till recently no liquor has been sold in our village. We were sleeping, and the enemy crept into one of our public houses. We hope The Lily will help us to drive him off.

May you have abundant success, is our hearty wish. Very respectfully, yours.

LETTER FROM REV. S. J. MAY.

To the Members of the Woman's Temperance Convention.

SYRACUSE, Jan. 7, 1853.

Dear Friends:

I am sincerely sorry that I cannot attend the Woman's Temperance Convention on the 21st. But I am expecting to have to spend most of next week, if not longer, in Albany at the trials of the Jerry Rescuers. It is inconvenient to me to be so long absent from home, and I cannot afford to go over the road twice, as I must do, if I attend your convention—or leave my pulpit unsupplied.

But you will not need my services. *I* only shall be the loser.

The movement of the women in the Temper-

WOMEN'S ... Great Gath...

The Women's ... tion at Metropolit... most brilliant and ... which assembled on ... Mrs. Bloomer and her ... Temperance, was almost ... spectable as the audiences ... Jenny Lind and Catharine ... engagements in that Hall. ... served throughout the evening ... hearty applause was frequent... evidently intended for the ... Mrs. Bloomer reviewed the ... Horace Mann relative to Women ... plaudits came to her rescue and ... tained the speaker. The audience ... one—some smiled at the novelty of ... others with admiration—the latter ... the twinkling of eyes and clapping of ... in the majority. While some evidently ... under the application of the lash, for ... gard of the principles of Temperance ... joyed the rigor of the infliction ... their satisfaction by applause.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

Women's Temperance Convention.

The first meeting of the Women's Temperance Society, was held last evening in Metropolitan Hall. There were about three thousand persons present, a large proportion of whom were ladies. It was the first time that an audience in this hall was to be addressed by women, and the novelty of the occasion doubtless attracted a large number who would otherwise have been absent. The proceedings, however, were conducted in the most orderly manner, and the speakers apparently felt themselves as much at home with their hearers, as if they were merely addressing a private company. They were listened to with much attention, and frequently applauded.

Altogether the meeting was very successful, and would compare most favorably with any that has ever been held in the same building. The proceedings were commenced at half past seven, Mrs. L. F. Fowler being appointed President, and Miss Mary N. Rich, Secretary, officiating as Secretary. Mrs. Fowler made a few brief and appropriate remarks. She spoke of the right of woman to be heard on the subject of temperance, as it was one in which she was particularly interested. She had been blessed by her Maker with the gift of speech, and she should be allowed to use it, in her endeavor to have such laws enacted as would protect herself and her family from the evil effects of intemperance—those evils which blast her fondest hopes, and make her children more than orphans, and herself more than a widow. She concluded by soliciting the attention of the audience for the speakers who were to follow.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Antoinette L. Brown, after which Mrs. Amelia Bloomer was introduced amid warm applause. She was dressed in the peculiar costume to which she has given her name. Her speech, which occupied more than an hour in its delivery, was an able exposition of the reasons why women should be amongst the foremost of the advocates of the temperance reformation. Woman, she said, had hitherto been prevented from expressing her opinion in public, on matters in which she was as deeply interested as man—by whom she had been regarded more as a slave than a companion.

Her remarks on the position of woman under the law, and the subordinate part she was compelled to play in all the relations of life, were listened to with much attention, and though sometimes very caustic and severe upon the other sex, they were received not only with forbearance, but were frequently applauded.

The meeting was next addressed by Rev. Antoinette L. Brown, who made a very effective and eloquent speech, urging the necessity for legislative action against the evils of intemperance, and recommending the passage of the Maine Law in our State Legislature.

Addresses were also delivered by Miss Susan B. Anthony, who was dressed in Bloomer costume, and Horace Greeley, Esq. Miss Anthony gave a brief sketch of the organization of the Women's New York State Temperance Society, of which she read the Constitution. Mr. Greeley concluded his remarks by moving a vote of thanks to the ladies by whom the meeting was addressed. The motion was put and unanimously carried, after which the large audience dispersed in perfect order.

...cursed

...The noble

...EMPERANCE
...ON.

...mperance Conven-
...of Ohio was held in
...pital of the State, on
... of January, and was
... Mrs. Prof. Cowles, of
...clock, A. M.
... of McConnelsville, was
... Chair, and Mrs. Sheldon
...ecretary.
...r opened the exercises of the
... by reading a part of the 119th
...and at her request, prayer was
... by Col. S. D. Harris, of Colum-

...motion of Mrs. Bateham, of Co-
...lumbus, a committee of five were ap-
pointed to nominate permanent officers for the meeting, who reported for permanent officers—

President—Mrs. Prof. COWLES.

Vice Presidents—Mrs. Bateham, Mrs. Sheldon, of Columbus; Mrs. Bronson, of Medina; and Mrs. A. E. Lewis, of Cincinnati.

Secretaries—Mrs. Burnell, of Elyria; Mrs. Griffith, of Litchfield; and Mrs. Elizabeth Jones, of Salem.

A business committee of seven was appointed, viz: Mrs. Corner, Mrs. Arnold, Mrs. Dyer, Mrs. Bronson, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Lord and Mrs. Janney, who retired to prepare business for the convention.

The following resolutions were discussed and adopted by the convention:

Whereas, The use of intoxicating drinks is destructive to the best interests of man—injuring the intellect and corrupting the morals, destroying the peace of families and the prosperity of neighborhoods, involving a great pecuniary loss to the consumer, and defrauding the community of virtuous, reliable and useful citizens: and, whereas, the old Temperance Societies of Washingtonians, and of the Sons and Daughters, and other temperance organizations, have proved inadequate to stay the progress of this evil; therefore,

Resolved, That the passage of a prohibitory law, similar to that of Maine and other States, is the only means of saving our country from that blighting curse.

Resolved, That the natural right of self defence, exercised by the people of the several States, in accordance with their respective constitutions, includes the right to prohibit the liquor traffic.

Resolved, 1. That as woman is a great sufferer in consequence of intemperance, it is highly proper and becoming that she should labor for its removal, and in such a way as her judgment shall dictate.

2. That while we will labor to the extent of our ability to promote the cause of Temperance, we, in humble confidence, look for direction to him who has said, "If any of you lack wisdom let him ask of God, who giveth liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him."

3. That we deem it high time that woman awake to a sense of her duty, and use her every effort and influence in favor of temperance reform.

4. That it is the duty of women to discountenance all social festivals where wine or other strong drinks are likely to be introduced, and give their reasons for refusing to attend such parties.

5. That we will not freely associate with any who are known to be in the ...and liberal provision granting the wife ...and children the right to sue the seller of ...ardent spirits for the recovery of the val-...ue of money paid by the husband or father for the same.

We also respectfully urge your honorable body to consider the petitions of the people of this State, which have heretofore been presented, praying for a prohibitory liquor law in Ohio.

The Convention during its sessions of two days was ably addressed by the President, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Griffing, Mrs. Bronson, Mrs. Dyer, Mrs. Corner, Mrs Guthrie, Mrs. Hardie, Mrs. Stiles and others, and the Columbus papers all speak in terms of the highest eulogy of the discussions and entire proceeding of the Convention. [Salem Bugle.

...victims of alcohol, ...the suppression of the evils of in-...temperance, that we will ...atisfied with no liquor law which does not substantially embody this enlightened provision; and we further declare that we view with deep concern the apparent willingness on the part of some of the temperance men of Ohio to dispense with this provision.

Resolved, That we will use all honorable and laudable means to roll on the tide of public sentiment favorable to an entire suppression of the liquor traffic in Ohio, with full purpose, not only of benefitting the people of the State, but to strengthen the purpose of our law givers who may be disposed to effect the passage of a prohibitory law.

Resolved, That this convention earnestly recommends the formation of County and Township Female Temperance Societies throughout the State, and that all such Societies become auxiliary to the State Society, and report the names of their officers to its President, for the purpose of facilitating the circulation of petitions and other Temperance documents.

Whereas, The present aspect of the temperance cause most imperatively demands that the temperance women of the State do mature some plan of combined action and associated effort to secure the ultimate triumph of principles of total abstinence in society, and an entire suppression of the liquor traffic in the State of Ohio: therefore,

Resolved, That it is expedient that this Convention do organize a State Temperance Society.

A Constitution for a State Society was then adopted, as follows:

Art. I. This Society shall be called the State Temperance Society of the Women of Ohio.

Art. II. The object of this Society shall be to promote the cause of Temperance by the practice and advocacy of Total Abstinence from all intoxicating beverages.

Art. III. The following shall be the pledge adopted by this Society:

No member of this Society shall make, buy, sell, use as a beverage or for culinary purposes, spirituous or malt liquors, but shall in all ways discourage their use in community.

Art. IV. The officers of this society shall consist of a President, ten Vice-Presidents, a Recording Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, an Executive Committee of five, who shall be elected at the annual meeting of the Society; whose duties shall be such as usually devolve upon such officers in similar associations.

The committee on nominations reported for officers of State Society, which report was agreed to.

President,
Mrs. JOSEPHINE BATEHAM,
Columbus.

Vice Presidents,
Mrs. Morris Ernst, Cincinnati;
Mrs. C. M. Severance, Cleveland;
Mrs. Hubbell, Columbus;
Mrs. L. L. Rice,
Mrs. I. N. Dryer, Delaware;
Mrs. Stiles, Seville;
Mrs. T. Rochnell, Lake County;
Mrs. Harde, Tiffin;
Mrs. T. B. Hudson, Oberlin:
Mrs. Gliddon, Dayton.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. J. Griffing, Litchfield.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. R. A. S. Janney, Columbus.

Treasurer—Mrs. J. S. Hall, Columbus.

The following is the memorial agreed upon and presented to the Speakers of both Houses, by a committee of ladies appointed for that purpose:

From the Musical World.

LITTLE MARY'S STORY.

"Mary!" said the younger of two little girls, as they nestled under a coarse coverlid, one cold night in December, "tell me about Thanksgiving-day before papa went to heaven: I'm cold and hungry, and I can't go to sleep; I want something nice to think about."

"Hush!" said the elder child, "don't let dear mama hear you; come nearer to me;"—and they laid their cheeks together.

"I fancy papa was rich. We lived in a very nice house. I know there were pretty pictures on the wall: and there were nice velvet chairs, and the carpet was thick and soft, like the green moss patches in the wood;—and we had pretty gold-fish on the side-table, and Tony, my black nurse, used to feed them.—And papa! (you can't remember papa, Letty)—he was tall and grand, like a prince, and when he smiled he made me think of angels. He brought me toys and sweetmeats, and carried me out to the stable, and set me on Romeo's *live back*, and laughed because I was afraid! And I used to watch to see him come up the street, and then run to the door to jump into his arms; he was a *dear, kind* papa," said the child, in a faltering voice.

"*Don't* cry," said the little one; "please tell me some more."

"Well, Thanksgiving-day we were *so* happy; we sat around such a *large* table—with so many people—aunts and uncles and cousins,—(I can't think why they *never* come to see us *now*, Letty,)—and Betty made such sweet pies, and we had a big—*big* turkey; and papa would have me set next to him, and gave me the wish-bone and all the plums out of his pudding; and after dinner he would take me in his lap, and tell me "Red Riding Hood," and call me "pet," and "bird," and "fairy." Oh! Letty, I *can't* tell any more; I *believe* I'm going to *cry*."

"I'm very cold," said Letty. "Does papa know, up in Heaven, that we are poor and hungry now?"

"Yes—no—I can't tell," answered Mary, wiping away her tears; unable to reconcile her ideas of Heaven with *such* a thought. "Hush!—mama will hear!"

Mama *had* heard." The coarse garment, upon which she had toiled since sunrise, dropped from her hands, and tears were forcing themselves, thick and fast, through her closed eyelids The simple recital found but too sad an echo in that widowed heart.

Dear reader! as you sit at your luxurious Thanksgiving-table, and see no vacant chair, or number no missing one from your flock; as you lean *still* on the dear arm to which you trust; remember those who with chilled limbs and bleeding hearts, know of no treasure on earth save *in the churchyard*. Fanny Fern.

Sir W. Temple says, that the first ingredient in conversation is truth; the next, good sense; the third, good humor; and the fourth, wit.

...far short of being effectual by the ...difficult cases treated in this Institution ...had many from different Water Cure Establishments, who had been treated from three to six months, and when they entered the Analytic Institution were unable to dress or undress themselves, could sit up but a few minutes at a time, and could walk but a few steps; but before they left the Institution they could run up and down stairs, walk from 5 to 8 miles at a time, and 20 miles in a day.

We can promise the poor, suffering invalid, who has been confined ten or twenty years, a certain, sure and speedy relief from pain and suffering, and an effectual restoration to health and usefulness. So certain are the Analytic remedies in their effect, and such has been my experience in their application, that I am willing that every invalid who applies for treatment with doubt of being benefited, should require of me a sum of money sufficient to pay the expenses of coming and returning home again, and a written contract to board and doctor them for nothing if they are not cured according to the contract.

Any invalid coming to this Institution for treatment, on the above statements, and finding them to be untrue, or exaggerated, I will pay all the expenses here and back home again, and five dollars a day while they are investigating the subject.—My responsibility for paying such an obligation can be ascertained by directing a letter, post paid, to the President of the Rochester City Bank, before they come.

All letters must be post-paid and directed to Dr. THOMAS HAMILTON, Analytic Institution and College of Health, 217 Exchange Street Rochester, N. Y.

GLEN HAVEN WATER CURE.

THE proprietors of this delightful retreat for the Sick, take pleasure in announcing to the public that they have made great improvements in their establishment, having Papered, Carpeted and Painted it, inside, anew. Its Physicians, Dr. J. C. and Mrs. L. E. Jackson, have treated nearly 300 cases of Chronic Disease the past year. They have also, as assistant Physician to gentlemen, Dr. W. S. Bush, of whose abilities they do not hesitate to speak highly.

Mrs. Jackson has treated for various diseases of females, over 130 cases within twelve months—seventy of which were cases of uterine disease. She can give the best references as to ability. She confidently offers herself as competent, by and with the counsel of her husband, to treat, hydropathically, and with success, any kind of disease with which *Woman may be afflicted*. All letters asking advice for home treatment, properly answered, if postage is paid, and examinations *at the office*, free of charge.

Strangers visiting the Glen will be shown through the institution except at bath hours. The steamer Homer leaves Skaneateles each morning for the Glen, at 9 o'clock, and returns for the evening cars, east or west. Post Office address, Scott, Cortland Co., N. Y. J. C. Jackson &Co.

$20 A DAY!!
BOOK AGENTS WANTED,
TO SELL
Hayward's Gazeteer of the United States.

JUST Published and now ready for canvassers. This work, so invaluable to business men, gives a history of the settlement, general surface of the soil and state of agriculture, manufacture and population of every town in the United States, with valuable statistical tables, a new map of the United States, &c., &c.

An agent wanted for this county. Apply immediately to
HORACE WENTWORTH,
86 Washington Street,
Boston, Mass.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor.

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year*.

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending ten dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a copy, gratis.

All communications and business letters must be addressed, post paid, to —Amelia Bloomer, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

...ue too plump, ...why the whalebone bodice must then ...do its work. Now is it not be-littleing to ...any mind to descend to these petty deceits?—do not these false shows leave their traces on the moral character? Is it not death to all mental improvement to have the thoughts forever fixed on the outward? We outgrow our customs, as well as our laws, and why, when we find a habit or custom burthensome, should we continue it? Should any woman having a clear perception of right, who feels the degradation and bondage of certain conventionalisms, who loves freedom better than praise, consent to waste her life in a tame and unsatisfying round of duties and pleasures, because, forsooth, her ancestors did so before her? Shall we clip our own wings, and grovel ever on the earth because fools may laugh at our first atttempt to fly, or the malignant may jeer us in our first success? There is more tyranny in the simple thought "what will the people say," than could be inflicted on any community by ten brigades of armed men.

2d. I pity the girls because they are dwarfed in mind and body by a false system of education. Whilst the boy has many varied and exalted objects of ambition, the girl has but one, namely, marriage; and all are educated with reference to that one, and yet wholly unfitted, by the present system of things, to enjoy life either married or single. If the object of education is true happiness of the individual, then all the faculties of mind and powers of body need to be devoloped as much for one situation as another. The same education that fits a woman for a wife and mother, fits her also for a life of single blessedness; in either case, she must be fully developed to be happy. She must feel a dignified independence, and a modest self-reliance in either position. To be a mere dependent upon a husband's bounty, is as galling to a proud woman as to be a pensioner on an unwilling father or brother. No matter what niche we fill in life, each soul is thrown on itself for its highest happiness. The wife and mother has her hours of solitude, as well as the maiden, and is as often thrown upon herself for comfort and support; and she too feels the need of higher thoughts than those suggested by the nursery or the kitchen.

All minds desire a world of interest beyond their immediate surroundings, and such a world each one can create for herself by deep thought, high cultivation, and a holy love of humanity. But to secure a true independence woman must learn the art of making money. To do this, she must be edueated with a view to self-support—like the boy, she must early learn some trade or profession. This just living along without any fixed plan of action, waiting, Micawber-like, for something to turn up, will make you as it made said gentleman, a miserable dependent all your days. Now I pray you wait no longer, neither for age, fortune, or marriage, but go to work to-day and turn up something for yourselves.

You young ladies now vie with each other as to who shall be most admired by the gentlemen, who shall be the best dressed at a party, who shall wear the prettiest bonnet or show the neatest foot. Now would it not be a more worthy ambition to see who could perform the most wonderful feats on horse or foot, who could acquire the most property, who could preach the most able sermon, or write the most popular book; who could read the best, or converse the most elegantly? The love of distinction is as natural to woman as man, but heretofore she has shown it on most unworthy objects. I beg each young girl now present to resolve this night that she will distinguish herself for something worthy the ambition of an immortal [illegible] some object suited to your [illegible] pacity; for although you may not [illegible] propriety select a husband, you may choose your profession, and let your love principle go out into that until some happy man may direct it naturally into its legitimate channel. But what shall we do, say you? One of you fit yourself for a Professor of the Languages, another of the Natural Sciences, another of Mathematics. One of you study Law, another Medicine, another Theology.—You prepare yourself for a public speaker or writer, you sue for a partnership in your father's store, and you make an application for the Post-office. Men make money in all these ways and so may women, and thus secure for themselves constant occupation, of a healthful and profitable kind—an object of life, something definite and worthy of your daily and hourly struggles. In this way, a single life, should that be your choice, would be rendered happy, dignified and independent, and the love principle need not then be thrown back upon your own desolate heart, and make you in fact a "sour old maid," but it will go out into your work, or the passion may be supplanted by a great ambition. The pleasure you might know in swaying thousands with your eloquence,—in being the most distinguished Professor of the age,—the most profound Lawyer,—the most skillful Physician or effective Tradesman, might give you quite as much satisfaction as in being what you are now all striving to be, namely, a wife; which in the present condition of things, is in most cases being a household drudge, a cook, a nurse, and nothing more; for you seldom see a woman who after marriage ever thinks of self improvement. Look about you and behold the lamentable fact—whole lives passed in solving the problem what shall we eat, what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed; and this problem is secondary to none other; the immortal is subordinate to the animal. I ask you how many hours of each passing day do our wives and mothers devote to the development of their immortal, heaven-born souls? Not one, I trow; their lives are wholly taken up with externals; in fact, they have no inner life; they have gone the treadmill round of petty details so long that at length they are little better than mere machines set in motion by the will of another.

But this mental and physical crippling is begun in childhood. While the boy is left free to grow,—to enjoy nature in every possible phase, and to roam all over creation,—the girl is mewed up in the house, tied to a needle or a doll, and dressed in such frail fabrics that she dare not romp for fear of tearing her clothes. Then she is early taught that there is something for her to be afraid of—something especially dangerous to girls that never touches boys—she knows not exactly what. She sees her brother can go alone by night and day, but she, alas! must never move without a protector.—Thus is that *natural timidity* so beautiful in woman, educated into her, and as she grows up it increases with her years, and strengthens with her growth, until it is legitimate for a full-grown woman to scream at the sight of a spider, or a mouse, shudder in the presence of a cat, tremble at the sight of a cow, and faint outright at an encounter with a toad. No one, himself free from such torture, can appreciate the bondage inflicted on a woman by all these imaginary fears, and the thousand privations girls suffer from the public sentiment that will not permit them to go alone. All these stories got up to frighten girls ought to be frowned down; and women who have the courage ought to make it respectable for all

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woman, in the arms and shoulders, ...
are greatly his superior in fleetness.

3d. I pity the girls because life with them is a vacuity, without aim, object, plan or design. A sleigh-ride, a ball, an evening party, a birth, death or marriage, form the only eras of their existence.—They seem to stand on the shores of the busy world, like the man in the Scripture at the pool of Bethsaida, waiting for some one to come and push them in. Follow me for a moment through the years of a woman's life, and tell me, you who listen, are such hopes and fears worthy an immortal being? The girl leaves school at seventeen, with all the honors of a graduate thick upon her. Until this time she has had some objects comparatively worthy of ambition; first, to excel in running races, jumping the rope, or dressing her doll; then to read, spell, sing or dance, with more skill than some rival; then to have better recitations in mathematics, philosophy or the languages, or to write a finer composition than her classmates; and last, to win the prizes at a public examination. Until this period the girl is supposed to love distinction as well as the boy, and no one expects that she shall rest satisfied with her brother's success; but on the contrary she takes special pride in being even his superior. If she loves study, is a fine scholar, the pride of her parents and teachers, how often the remark, "what a pity she is not a boy," will greet her ear, and thus the thought "of what use will these attainments be to me," is continually suggested to her mind; for in leaving school she must leave her books too, for is it not the verdict of all *man*kind that the woman who loves books will be good for nothing else? Therefore, instead of perfecting herself in some branch which she has commenced, if wealthy, she enters at once into a round of empty pleasures, spending her winters at the metropolis, and her summers at Saratoga; if poor, she works for some slop-shop, at a shilling a day, or performs the fourfold duties of laundress, seamstress, cook and lady, in her father's house, and works perchance all her days for her board and clothing, without ever having one cent she can call her own. In either condition the goal to be reached is marriage; that offering to one class a means of greater freedom and enjoyment, and to the other a door of escape from incessant toil, and an uncertain livelihood. This, all concede, is woman's destiny. The idea is instilled into her on all sides; kind friends are ever on the lookout for desirable matches, and if the girl enters into their plans with zest, then they laugh at her and say she is too anxious to get married; if on the contrary she has too much self-respect to allow herself to be

...practical lie all the way through. Conventionalism says she may think and feel as she pleases, but she must seem to be what the world says a woman should be, ever young, smiling, and happy. The hypocrisy we see in outer adornings has a parallel in assumed manners and conversation. Father Gregory, who is good authority with most people, (I judge so from the fact that during my girlhood I had three copies of his *admirable* work presented to me) says in his "Letters to His Daughters," "you may love ardently and deeply, but the strength of your passion must be concealed from the object of your affections." This is but one of the thousand lessons of duplicity given to woman to ensure her happiness and success. Really, to hear some of the wise ones talk, and to read some of the authorities on *female manners*, we would think woman's life was intended by her Creator to be nothing more than a grand game, to entrap one male heart, and hold it in her keeping. Then she must never get beyond sweet eighteen. If her face becomes wrinkled with care and disappointment, it must be smoothed again with rouge and paste; if her hair becomes "silvered o'er," it must be blackened with dyes; if her form loses its ... it must be filled up by some ...

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$10 PREMIUM.

The sum of $10 will be paid by the Woman's State Temperance Society to the woman who shall produce the best tract entitled "THE DUTY OF THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE," the tract to contain either four or eight pages. The manuscript may be presented at the time of the Annual Meeting of the Society to be held at Rochester, in June 1853. Or they may be directed at any time previous, to MARY H. HALLOWELL, Rochester, N. Y., or to AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

The articles will be submitted to an intelligent committee chosen by the Convention, and the premium paid according to their decision. All manuscripts submitted for the premium, to become the property of the Society.

By order of the Executive Committee,
ELIZABETH C. STANTON, President.

AT HOME.

After an absence of two weeks, we again find ourself in our own loved home, where we meet with a hearty welcome. Most forcibly do the words of the Poet come before our mind as we enter our quiet sanctum—and from the depths of our heart we can endorse them—

"Home! sweet home! be it ever so humble, there's no place like home!"

During the two weeks spent in jaunting through some of the cities and villages on the beautiful Hudson, we have seen much of the grand and beautiful in nature, and made the acquaintance of some of the choice spirits of that section of our State. It has been a relaxation from the cares of business, which we much needed, and we trust will prove to have been time profitably spent, both to us, and to those who have listened to the message we bore them.

But while there has been much of pleasure in this excursion, there has also been much of pain—much to sadden the heart, and cause the fountain of tears to overflow. Ah! who can pass along the streets of our Metropolis without feeling sad at the sights of wretchedness that present themselves? What is all the grand display, the gay equipage, the gorgeous show of the wealthy, while the poor hapless victims of bad laws and a corrupt public sentiment meet you on every hand? But it is not in the streets alone that misery abounds. To see it in all its awfulness one must seek it in its retreats. To realize fully the extent of crime and degradation in that modern Babel, one must look upon its victims in the cells of its prisons. Ah! reader, we have been within the Tombs—we have seen the bolts drawn, and gazed in upon the fallen of our own sex who are there caged up between stone walls, and deprived of the pure air, and bright sun-light. The sight caused us to shudder—a chilliness crept over us, and the heart's pulsations almost ceased. In some cells were two or three, in some eight or ten women grouped together—many of them young and fair, and, judging from their looks, as intelligent as the mass of women. In one, on the narrow bed of straw, lay a well-dressed girl of some eighteen or twenty years. She had been brought in that morning in a state of drunkenness, and had not yet recovered to learn her situation. There she lay in a deep drunken slumber, her face red and bloated, and her hair disheveled, but otherwise fair to look upon. Some were only guilty of being *drunk*; but others were there for crime of various shades, and one or two whose hands had been dyed in human blood; yet rum was the cause of all.

"Oh! what a sight to look upon! what a subject for reflection! And how came these women here? what caused them to fall so low? who is answerable for their ruin? Surely the guilt rests not alone on these hapless ones. *Society* is answerable for their ruin. The laws that place the temptation to sin in their way—the powers that say that the manufacturers of all this crime and wretchedness are moral men, and their business an upright, moral one—these are the *real* criminals—these are they who must answer before God for the prostration of intellect, the corruption of morals, the commission of crime, the utter wretchedness and despair, the loss of the many immortal souls incarcerated from day to day within these gloomy walls! Ah! of this unfortun[illegible] of his victim, our law-makers [illegible] He was *drunk* when he did the [illegible] mad-man—reason had left its throne—and they who tempted him to the deed by placing the intoxicating poison within his reach, and inviting him to quaff it—they who make *legal* the sale of this poison—*they* are answerable for all the lives lost through its agency! Poor CLARK has gone to render up his account; but we have evidence that he died a christian, in full faith of receiving pardon through Christ. They who killed him have yet to answer for this deed, as also for the lives of the thirty thousand human beings yearly sent into eternity through the power of the Rum King, and with their legal sanction.

Besides New York, we have, during our absence, in company with Miss BROWN and Miss ANTHONY, held meetings in Troy, Poughkeepsie, Brooklyn, Sing Sing, Verplank's, Yorktown and two at Peekskill. All these meetings have been largely attended, and great interest manifested.

We visited New York by invitation to take part in the meeting called at the Metropolitan, and purposed a speedy return; but on every hand the invitation was extended to us to give the people a talk in the neighboring cities and villages; and finding them ready for, and needing our labors, we could not refuse to tarry for a brief time among them. We think the feeling on the subject of temperance is not as strong and deep at the east as in middle and western New York. The people need stirring up and enlightening.—Many laborers are needed in that field, and we hope those of the right stamp may be found to enter upon the work. A great battle is soon to be fought, and the hearts and hands of the people need to be strengthened for the conflict.

Sing-Sing Prison.

Under the escort of Dr. F. Hasbrouck, physician of the prison, we went through this home of criminals, while stopping recently in that village. The first thing that attracted our attention was the perfect neatness of the premises—the clean, beautifully whitewashed walls and floors, and the air of comfort that pervaded every part. The table was set in perfect order, and the huge pile of bread, meat and rice, furnished to every plate, was convincing proof that the inmates do not suffer from hunger. The cells, too, are perfectly neat, and for the most part tastefully decorated with pictures and artificial flowers, to which were added a few books and other signs of comfort, showing that the sense of the beautiful and useful is not lost by their occupants. There was nothing to make us feel that we were in a prison—nothing to call forth our pity for the inmates. All seemed so tidy—so comfortable, we could not help contrasting the condition of these with the wretched, ragged, filthy appearance of the multitudes of suffering, starving creatures, who throng the streets, or tenant the damp cellars and dark garrets of the city of New York.

We went into the work shops of the men, and here the cheering sounds of industry, the various mechanical operations, the beautiful fabrics wrought by their hands, so engrossed our attention, that we well nigh forgot that all these men were not voluntary workers—that the State appropriated their earnings—that masters were set over them to compel them to their tasks; and that although surrounded by social beings, all converse was denied them, and they doomed to work for months and years without daring to open their lips, unless at the master's bidding—that they were criminals, many of them made such by law, sent here to expiate the crimes the law had invited them to commit.

In the work room of the women, perfect order and neatness prevailed. There sat some sixty or seventy women plying the needle with a (seeming) right good will. Trimming hats was the principal business, though many were engaged in making clothing for the men. All seemed comfortable, and could we have heard them laugh and chat over their work, we should have felt that we had, uninvited, found our way to a "sewing bee." But the utter silence, the uniformity of dress, the sober countenance and down-cast look, told a sad tale, and painfully reminded us

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Correspondence of The Lily.

INDIANA.

NORTH MANCHESTER, Ind., Jan., 1853.

Another lady and myself have dedicated the New Year to the cause of Humanity by circulating through our village the following Petition:

"The undersigned women of Indiana, believing that the manufacture and sale of ardent spirits to be used as a beverage, is a great moral, social, and political evil, pray you to prohibit the same."

I do not like this petition as well as one that I saw in *The Lily*; but it is the form that is being used in other parts of the State, and it was thought advisable to have the same here. We succeeded beyond our expectations. Almost all the women of our village signed it. There will be quite an effort made to secure the passage of a stringent, prohibitory law, by the Legislature of this state this winter. We can hardly hope, however, that the friends of temperance will succeed this time. So many are waiting to be wafted on the popular current—waiting to see what will turn up, instead of going to work and turning something up themselves. This waiting for others to move, and fearing to take hold ourselves, is what has kept up this curse to human progress till this day. If all the professed friends of temperance had worked in *earnest*, had been *true* to their principles, this monster evil would not now stalk through the land slaying its thousands annually. Moral reformation is not brought about without labor—without sacrifice—and yet it is hardly right to call it sacrifice, for the consciousness of having done our *duty* to our fellow man carries with it such happiness-producing effect, that though we may incur the displeasure of a few *envious, jealous* minds, the laborers are the gainers in the end.

For a few weeks past we have had a flourishing Temperance Society in this place; the discussions awaken an interest in the subject that has hitherto laid dormant. But the modesty and delicacy of some of our *Ladies*, has been so shocked by some others of their number taking part in the meeting with *men*, that they would not unite with them to stay the drinking which pollutes the moral atmosphere of the village. I suppose they think this will answer as an excuse for them, for throwing their influence in favor of Drunkenness; as they must certainly do who stand aloof from this movement, though they may not see it, for it is as true *now* as it was of old, 'they who are not for us, are against us.' There is no neutral ground; and such women need not wonder if their sons grow to love the intoxicating bowl, when they are continually exposed to temptation amongst their companions, and hear the Temperance cause condemned at home, because, forsooth, *such a lady* has so far forgotten her subserviency to that tyrant denominated *female propriety* as to raise her voice for truth in a temperance meeting! Away with such flimsy excuses. I would rather commend the frankness of a Lady (!) who refused to sign the petition because "*she liked ardent spirits, and drank it every day.*" I pity the person who is a willing victim to such a demoralizing custom.

DRESS [illegible]

We are in the receipt of [illegible] show that there is a great deal [illegible] subject, and that, though scarcely [illegible] of the short dress are quite numerous.

It is matter of joy that much [illegible] dice that first existed against this dress is wearing away, or at least, its manifestations are not so apparent. Ridicule and frowns have failed to accomplish their object, and have done harm to none save those who resorted to them. The advantages of this style of dress over the old are so apparent, that no good argument can be brought against its adoption; and a silent acknowledgment of woman's right to fashion her dress according to her own taste and necessities is now yielded on every hand. A woman can travel from one end of our State to the other in this dress without annoyance; and though she may occasionally hear a passing remark, or see a curious eye directed towards her, there will be nothing to make her feel uncomfortable, and seldom any thing to remind her that she is differently dressed from others. At least such has been our experience. Even in the City of New York, where it has been said a woman could not appear so attired without being mobbed, we have freely walked the streets, and been as respectfully and courteously treated as though our dress had been a street-sweeper. So far as we have had opportunity of judging there is about as much self-respect and civilization existing among the New Yorkers as with people in the country.

There is really nothing to hinder the universal adoption of this comfortable and convenient style of dress, except the fact that the fashion has not yet come to us from the corrupt Parisian Court. On every hand we hear the admission of its superiority, and the wish expressed that it might become fashionable. There is, however, hope for our faint-hearted, fashion-led women, for we see it stated that "the new Emperor has directed a change in court costume, and that the ladies are to wear short skirts, coats and vests, but no pantaloons." This fashion will doubtless take; as the pantaloons have been the great scare-crow with both men and women, in adopting our style of dress. This garment being dispensed with by the Parisian ladies there can be no objection raised against the fashion introduced by the Emperor. So we shall expect in a short time to see all our ladies adopting this style. *We* prefer however to retain our dress as it is—"pantaloons" and all.

☞ Correspondents must not be disappointed if their articles do not appear in THE LILY. Our paper will not hold the half of the matter sent us each month for publication; we must therefore exercise our own judgment in selecting from the mass that accumulates on our hands.

CARSON LEAGUE.—THOMAS L. CARSON, the originator of the association for suppressing rum-selling, which bears his name, has been spending several weeks in this county obtaining subscriptions to the Capital Stock of a League which he, in connection with the friends of the cause, propose to establish in this county. He has been, we are glad to learn, quite successful in securing notes for this object. Several meetings have been held in its furtherance, and a county meeting of the stockholders is to be held at Seneca Falls on Thursday, the 3d inst., at which time the League will be fully organized.

Imperfect as are our present laws, yet [illegible] well directed and persevering efforts [illegible] be done [illegible]

...devoted to the Elevation of ... PAULINA WRIGHT DAVIS, ... Proprietor. Published monthly at ..., R. I., at one dollar per annum, in ...

...welcome this new laborer to its ... field of usefulness and earnestly hope and ... this it will, as its mystical name signifies, ... important instrument in diffusing truths ... community touching the true sphere ... woman. Mrs. DAVIS is already well known ... the public as a clear and forcible writer, and ... her speeches and reports at the Women's Conventions have been able and convincing, and have done much to arouse woman to a true understanding of her duty. Hereafter we shall regularly find her thoughts and suggestions in the columns of her neat and attractive paper; and we promise, not only for ourself but for her readers, (and we hope they may be many in number,) great pleasure and profit from their perusal. She declares it to be her purpose "to discuss the rights, sphere, duty and destiny of woman fully and fearlessly," with the constant aim "to secure the highest good of all." Again we say, we welcome Mrs. DAVIS to the work she has undertaken, and hope that her editorial life may be both pleasant and prosperous.

WOMEN VOTING.

A gentleman friend writes us as follows:

"I wish the women reformers would confine and direct all their efforts to obtaining the right of suffrage. In that way I think they could succeed. But by loading their cause with temperance issues, Maine liquor laws, abolitionism and all other isms, the chances are hopelessly against them. Let them secure first the right to act—to do something—and then is the time to reform other evils. There is only one reason why the women are not as well treated as our foreign population by politicians, and that is, they cannot vote. That right once secured, and their wants and wishes will be anticipated and respected. Until then, their pretensions will be met with ridicule,—a weapon which controls nine-tenths of both sexes."

We agree with the sentiment of the above, yet we think the writer mistakes in supposing that the woman's rights cause is loaded with "*isms*." The temperance and abolition questions have been long before the public—much longer than that of woman's rights. Although many of the advocates of the latter cause have long labored in the temperance and anti-slavery ranks, there has been no attempt to load that cause with either of these "*isms*"—or if the attempt has been made it was promptly repelled by the woman's rights conventions.

We think it all important that woman obtain the right of suffrage; but she cannot do this at once. She must gradually prepare the way for such a step, by showing that she is worthy of receiving, and capable of rightly exercising it. If she do this, prejudice will fast give way, and she gain her cause. We cannot consent to have woman remain silent on the temperance question till she obtain her right of suffrage. Great as is our faith in the speedy triumph of temperance principles were women allowed their right of franchise, and strong as is our hope that this right will, ere many years, be granted, we yet feel that the day is too far distant for her to rest all her hopes and labors on that issue. Let her work with her whole heart in this cause; and while she demands a law that shall entirely prohibit the traffic in strong drink, let her also claim her right to a voice in making all laws by which she is to be governed.

☞ The following extract from a letter from our friend HARRIET N. TORREY, will give some ... of the farmer's life in Geauga Co., Ohio, and ... to women. We would ... thousands of ... his shrine, and laid ... upon his blood-stained altar, ... from that degrading, soul-destroying ... and the tens of thousands of mothers, wives ... children who have been offered as sacrifices ... this unholy god, or have suffered beyond the power of pen to describe, or tongue of mortal to express, in consequence of such depravity, are redeemed, disenthralled, and re-instated in that noble position which was designed for all to occupy.

Yours in the cause of suffering humanity,

D. L. WILDE.

Saratoga, January 25, 1853.

For The Lily.

POSTERITY DEMANDS WOMAN'S ELEVATION.

I believe that it is now universally conceded by all intelligent Physiologists that the mother has far greater power over the fœtal development of the race than the father. Add to this the almost exclusive training during the years of rapid mental assimilation, in connection with physical training and development—with nursing in sickness, which falls to woman's lot, and you have an outline of the demands of the race, why woman should not be crippled in any part of her God-appointed nature. Facts will sanction the position that to produce a superior child it requires a superior mother. The intelligent father can—and if he does not he is guilty—in addition to his rudimental impress, excite, even an ordinary woman—at least if she is sympathetic to intellectual development, and thus secure a superior child; but this responsibility is little heeded by the majority of fathers, even among those who understand this law of sympathetic transmission of hereditary greatness. They show by acts that it is too great a demand on their self-constituted home exemption laws, for them to comply with these paternal requirements for the good of their offspring.

Comparatively few of our great men leave children worthy to take their mantle as it falls from their shoulders, and those who do have had wives fit companions of their greatness. A goodly portion of great men have sought female society only as a relief for wearied brains fatigued with excessive mental labor, and under such conditions have their life companions been chosen.—In these mental weary hours, the woman that could dive with them into the deep mysteries of the scientific pages of nature were adding weariness to over taxed brains, and their society yielded not the desired rest. Had these men been educated side by side with women of equal greatness, explored nature with them, and recited in the same classes they would have appreciated her endowments and sought one that could have been a companion for them at any time; not one to pet like a dog, or fondle like a babe when too weary for anything else. The mind as well as the body requires recreation, and without it at times the mighty intellect sinks to delight in simple things, and thus have men of all shades of *greatness* sought women of gentleness, perhaps, yet weak, and have left descendants that rose no higher in mental capacity than, through the circumstances by which she was surrounded, the mother rose. With this power of woman over the well being of our race in view, let us listen to the demands of unborn generations. From the glowing depth of futurity come harmonious voices—richer in depth the farther off; calling on man to strike from woman the shackles by which he has bound her, physically, mentally, and morally, that her nature may throb in all the richness of power which a munificent Creator has given her, and wisely through her has bequeathed as an inheritance to the generations that shall come after her.

Man, thou art required to give thy companion a helping hand, as together you walk the shores of time—as together you give to posterity—as together you prepare for eternity. Woman cannot be enslaved without man suffers with her—both directly and prospectively. Woman to fulfill her calling requires the very best cultivation man can yield her, for the demands on her are manifold and momentous, and she should be armed to meet them. Except she be, she will fail in the day of trial, and futurity will weep in chains of imbecility over her weakness.

FLORAL HILL, Mich. E. P. B.

For The Lily.

DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—Not many months since my lot was cast along the line of the New York and Erie R. R., from the Dayton Station, twenty-one miles from Dunkirk, to Hornelsville. I visited and lectured at most of the places upon this section of the road, and also at Ellicottville, Angelica and Belfast, and the line of small towns lying along the stage route from Olean to Friendship.

The town of Little Genesee on this route, is quite remarkable. There has never been a license for the sale of intoxicating liquors granted in the town; and the natural result is, that the place is noted for its morality and its high toned

For The Lily.

THE TROY JOURNAL ON THE ALBANY MEETING.

"That's MRS. BLOOMER'S advice, which we copy by request from her LILY." Our advice—we beg pardon, but *truth* will prevail—our advice is, that the good ladies referred to in this call, just stay at home by their cozy fire-sides, and send their burly husbands, brothers and sons to buffet the storms of the season, and jostle the rowdies crowded on change in Albany.—The empire of woman, powerful and world-wide as it is, lies not in that direction. Their presence in the streets of Albany, or in the lobby of the Legislature, may be fruitful in colds, catarrhs and consumption to themselves, but will not—cannot, 'pon honor—promote the cause of temperance, or hasten the era of the Maine Law, a single degree forward. Think twice, good ladies, before you expose yourselves to such perils for naught."

[Family Journal.

A kind friend sent me a copy of the *Troy Family Journal*, (I would have no one think *I* would take such a paper,) containing the above paragraph, advising the "good ladies" to stay away from the late temperance meeting held at Albany. But suppose, friend Fisk, that our "husbands, brothers and sons" were *opposed* to a prohibitory law; or were in the habit of taking a little now and then, and we had great reason to fear that unless there were measures speedily taken to remove the temptation, we should ere long see the once noble-minded man, and loving husband, transformed into a beastly inebriate, and ourselves doomed to all the wretchedness, misery and shame of a drunkard's wife: or our brothers and sons were thoughtlessly treading upon the highway to ruin, and we felt certain that unless something was done to prohibit the traffic in intoxicating liquors—to stay the pestilential breath of "King Bacchus," that it would soon hurl them into that loathsome pool from whence but very few are ever extricated; and *none* without the smell of fire left upon their garments. What are we to do in such a case? Must we stay at home by our "cozy fire-sides," and quietly and patiently endure all the untold anguish which it would be our lot to share, and to behold those who are near and dear to our hearts, becoming raving maniacs—hurrying on to the drunkard's dreary tomb, without raising our voices for their redemption and preservation?

And as to "jostling the rowdies on change in Albany," what does the learned editor mean?—Is it not safe for women to quietly walk the streets of that pleasant city without being molested by rowdies? Wonder that no one has ever warned the ladies to avoid that city before. And then, "our presence in the streets, or in the lobby of the Legislature, may be fruitful in colds, catarrhs and consumption." What a wonderful discovery! Shades of Esculapius! why hast thou not revealed to the world, ere this, the great truth (!!) that the "good ladies" must never leave their "cozy firesides" to breathe the pure, unadulterated air of heaven, lest they be subjected to colds and consumption, as a penalty for their transgression? But perhaps the "great expounder" of the laws of health, would think it safe for us to appear in the streets for the purpose of attending the museum, theatre, or church even; and *perhaps* he would think there would be no danger of incurring those dire maladies of which he speaks, by being in the open air for *any* purpose, except it be that of attending a *temperance* meeting. Hope that he will be a little more explicit next time, that we may know when, and for what purpose we may be allowed to leave our "cozy fire-sides."

But the editor says nothing about the drunkard's wretched, heart-broken wife, who is *compelled* to "buffet the storms of the season" in order to gather and cut the few scattered fragments of wood which serve to keep herself and little ones from perishing with cold; and to go from house to house to beg a morsel of bread for her famishing children; or seek for some kind of employment, that she may earn a few pennies with which to get the *necessaries* of life; but which, perhaps, the man who, a few years ago promised to love and protect her, will force from her toil-

...lumbering ... exchange, ... sources of th... extent undevel... of the thunderin... *active* existence re... for ages, and towns ... into existence. The ... try, the achievement... eagerness of the capit... perious call has been ob...

Every locality upon t... practical purposes, into ... our great Metropolis, and ... advantages are the result, is ... tide of corrupting influences ... flow, but never ebb. Here are ... —a moral force must be provided ... shall roll back this tide of vicious ... save from its contaminating power ... time to arrest the influence of the ... it shall have gathered greater strength ... the time to save from the blighting power ... curse of intemperance. Oh! that the moral sense ... of this great State could be thoroughly roused on this subject.

My hope is large for the success of our movement. I long to have the deep waters of woman's soul moved upon by a Divine influence—that an energy Divinely inspired may give efficiency to action. I know that men of position *and eminent profession* affect to despise us, but Infinite Wisdom often honors the feeblest instrumentalities in a degree which pays but *slight deference* to the judgment and *pretensions* of those who deem themselves very wise.

Yours truly,

E. CLARK.

From the N. Y. Tribune, Feb. 17.

WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE MEETING.—The Brooklyn Institute was filled to its utmost capacity last evening, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, to hear Mrs. Bloomer, Rev. Miss Antoinette Brown, and Mrs. Susan B. Anthony, upon the subject of Temperance. At the appropriate hour the meeting organized by choosing Mrs. Lydia F. Fowler, of New-York, Chairman, (or rather Chairwoman,) and Mrs. Mary S. Rich, Secretary. Mrs. Fowler made a few brief introductory remarks, when she introduced Mrs. Bloomer, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., who ably addressed the audience, and was listened to throughout with apparent interest, eliciting frequent applause. Rev. Miss Brown next spoke and brought forward some strong arguments as to the right of women to speak in public on the subject of temperance, and as to the propriety of exercising the right of franchise when this question is brought before the people for their decision.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.

We copy from the Tribune the following description of the ceremonies attending the marriage of the new French Emperor, Napoleon III, and the Spanish Countess de Teba:

The civil marriage took place at about 8 o'clock Saturday evening, Jan. 29, at the Tuileries, with as the papers express it, "a noble simplicity."—The parties invited to be present at the ceremony were about 800.

A religious ceremony took place the next day at Notre Dame, in great splendor. The populace turned out en masse. The city was decorated with flags, &c., in all directions. The streets were lined with the military in great numbers, and the scene was very imposing. The service was performed by the Archbishop of Paris, and an orchestra of 500 musicians. The whole affair passed off well.

The Emperor was dressed in the uniform of a general officer, wearing even the large boots coming above the knee, while the collar and cross of the Legion of Honor were the same worn by his uncle, Napoleon I. at his coronation. It must, however, be confessed that the Empress attracted most attention, and the impression made by her Majesty was highly favorable. She is a remarkably fine looking woman, tall and perfectly well made. Her face could hardly be judged of today, for she was, to use a simile generally employed, as white as snow; at the same time, her nervousness was so natural under the circumstances, as to have served her in the opinion of the watchful multitude. All appeared pleased with their Empress, and looked amiably disposed to accord the fair stranger the protection she seemed by her manner to implore.

Her Majesty wore a dress of white velvet, cov-

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...h his decorations,
...d in crimson velvet,

For The Lily.

LABOR.

...r greater oppression than seam-
...ries.

...till evening's close,
...heart and aching head,
...hard poor women work
...r scanty, daily bread.
...shine—heat and cold,
...are lingering at their task;
...men who count their gold,
...and gay luxuriance bask.

...—see them tug and strive—
...ment they can call their own—
...wonderful they thus survive,
Since all the bliss of life has flown.
They try to smile, and pass away
The time as pleasant as they can;—
Oh God of might! to thee we pray
For truth to melt the heart of man.

The countless tears that daily flow
From whom earth's pampered lords oppress,
Tell of the aching hearts of woe
Whom none will succor, none will bless,
Yet uncomplaining they pursue
Their various labors, day by day,
With no bright future in their view,
To chase the shades of gloom away.

Oh! let the tear of pity fall—
Ye men of wealth and power, Oh! list
Unto the wasting mother's call,
And in the work of death desist—
Relieve the burthens of the poor
And succor all in need and pain,
This will for you that wealth secure
Which nought can take from you again.

C. W. S.

THE LITTLE OUTCAST.

BY MRS. DENISON.

"Mayn't I stay, ma'am? I'll do anything you bid me—cut wood, go after water, and do all your errands."

The troubled eyes of the speaker were filled with tears. It was a lad that stood at the outer door, pleading with a kindly looking woman, who still seemed to doubt the reality of his good intentions.

The cottage sat by itself on a bleak moor, or what in Scotland would have been called such. The time was near the latter end of September, and a fierce wind rattled the boughs of the only two naked trees near the house, and flew with a shivering sound into the narrow doorway, as if seeking for warmth at the blazing fire within.

Now and then a snow flake touched with its soft chill the cheek of the listener, or whitened the angry redness of the poor boy's benumbed hands.

The woman was evidently loth to grant the boy's request, and the peculiar look stamped upon his features would have suggested to any mind an idea of depravity far beyond his years.

But her woman's heart could not resist the sorrow in those large, but by no means handsome gray eyes.

"Come in at any rate till the good man comes home; there, sit down by the fire; you look perishing with cold," and she drew a rude chair up to the warmest corner; then, suspiciously glancing at the child from the corners of her eyes, she continued setting the table for supper.

Presently came the tramp of heavy shoes; the door was swung open with a quick jerk and the "good man" presented himself, wearied with labor.

A look of intelligence passed between ...replied the pedlar ...where—who is he? what is he?"

"A jail-bird;" and the pedlar swung his pack over his shoulder; "that boy, young as he looks, I saw in court myself, and heard his sentence—'ten months;' he's a hard one. You'd do well to look keerfully after him."

Oh! there was something so horrible in the word jail—the poor woman trembled as she laid away her purchases; nor could she be easy till she called the boy in, and assured him that she knew that dark part of his history.

Ashamed, distressed, the child hung down his head; his cheeks seemed bursting with the hot blood; his lips quivered, and anguish was painted as vividly upon his forehead as if the word were branded into the flesh.

"Well," he muttered, his whole frame relaxing as if a burden of guilt or joy had suddenly rolled off, "I may as well go to ruin at once—there's no use in my trying to do better—everybody hates and despises me—nobody cares about me—I may as well go to ruin at once."

"Tell me," said the woman, who stood off far enough for flight if that should be necessary, "how came you to go so long to that dreadful place?—Where was your mother—where?"

"Oh!" exclaimed the boy, with a burst of grief that was terrible to behold, "Oh! I hain't no mother! Oh! I hain't had no mother ever since I was a baby. If I'd only had a mother," he continued, his anguish growing vehement, and the tears gushing out from his strange-looking gray eyes. "I wouldn't 'a been bound out, and kicked, and cuffed, and laid onto with whips. I wouldn't 'a been saucy, and got knocked down, and run away, and then stole because I was hungry. Oh! I hain't got no mother—I haven't had no mother since I was a baby."

The strength was all gone from the poor boy, and he sank on his knees, sobbing great choking sobs, and rubbing the hot tears away with his poor knuckles. And did that woman stand there unmoved? Did she coldly bid him pack up and be off—the jail-bird?

No, no; she had been a mother, and though all her children slept under the cold sod in the churchyard, she was a mother still.

She went up to that poor boy, not to hasten him away but to lay her fingers kindly, softly on his head; to tell him to look up, and from henceforth find in her a mother. Yes; she even put her arm about the neck of that forsaken, deserted child; she poured from her mother's heart sweet, womanly words, words of counsel and tenderness.

Oh! how sweet was her sleep that night; how soft her pillow! She had linked a poor, suffering heart to hers, by the most silken, the strongest bands of love; she had plucked some thorns from the path of a little, sinning, but striving mortal. None but the angels could witness her holy joy, and not envy.

Did the boy leave her?

Never! He is with her still; a vigorous, manly, promising youth. The low character of his countenance has given place to an open, pleasing expression, with depth enough to make it an interesting study. His foster-father is dead, his good foster-mother aged and sickly, but she knows no want. The once poor outcast is her only dependence, and nobly does he repay the trust.

"He that saveth a soul from death, hideth a multitude of sins."

[Olive Branch.

Kindness, like the gentle breath of spring, melts the icy heart.

specimen of a visit to that prison, ...many of the upper class attended the examination, at the close of which Elizabeth Fry prayed in such a powerful manner, that not only the prisoners, but also the gentry present were much affected.

In 1842, in company with her brother Joseph John Gurney, she made an interesting and favorable visit to the king and queen of Denmark, on the subject of slavery; and the present year (1843) with the king and queen of France, in company with her said brother, and his wife, on the same subject; at the close of which, the latter spoke by way of preaching, in a manner very satisfactory to the royal audience and courtiers.

We are informed that a committee of the British Parliament waited on her to obtain her opinion in regard to a contemplated improvement in relation to prisons—a respect and confidence seldom, if ever, manifested to a woman.

All this is interesting, but how are we to reconcile the preaching of women with the command of the Apostle Paul where he forbids women to speak in the church, or usurp authority over the men; says it was a shame for them to speak in the churches, but if they would learn anything, let them ask their husbands at home. Let us examine the subject:—

1st. In the second chapter of Joel, he predicts that in the last, or gospel days, the Spirit should be poured out on females, and they should prophesy (or preach.)

2d. On the day of Pentecost, at the ushering in of the gospel dispensation, Peter declared that this prophecy of Joel was then fulfilled; of course women as well as men must have spoken the wonderful things of God.

3d. In the fourth chapter of Philippians, Paul speaks affectionately of several women who labored with him in the gospel.

4th. Philip the deacon had four daughters, virgins, who did prophesy (or preach.) As he had authority, would he have allowed his daughters to violate an important command of the apostle?—Surely Paul would not silence those virgins, and tell them that if they wish to learn anything, they must ask their husbands at home.

5th. In the tenth chapter of 1 Corinthians, Paul gives instructions to females when they pray or prophesy. Clarkson says "To give women a rule to be observed during their preaching, and to forbid them to preach at the same time, is an absurdity too great to be fixed upon the most ordinary person, much more upon an inspired apostle."

6th. In the fourteenth chapter he explains what he means by the word prophesy, which is exactly what we understand by the word preach, viz. speaking by the help of the Holy Spirit to men, to edification, and exhortation, and comfort.

7th. In the third chapter of Galatians, Paul tells those Christians, "There is neither male nor female, for ye are all one in Christ;" of course the sexes are equal in relation to the ministry of Christ.

Can we so rationally and satisfactorily reconcile pasages to each other, as by admitting that Paul, when forbidding women to speak, teach or usurp authority over the men, had no allusion to the daughters of Philip, or any other woman divinely influenced as predicted by Joel, but to busy forward women, who disturbed some of the churches by unseasonably and improperly speaking and asking questions? The celebrated John Locke and many other eminent men have so understood it.

Within two centuries, a vast many pious discreet women have been extensively preaching Christ to all classes of

DR. ...'S
ANALYTIC ...
COLLEGE ...

THE treatment in this ... adapted to Female Diseases ... the Womb is effectually cured ... without the use of any external ... porters, and the patients made ... vown stairs with ease, carry weights ... 120 pounds ten rods at a time, and walk ... to 30 miles a day.

Other diseases are cured with equal ... such as Weakness and Falling of the ... in the Back, Side, Shoulders and Head, ... Diseases, Kidney Affections, Liver Complaint, ... Sinking Sensation of the Stomach, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Piles, Costiveness, Difficulty of Making Water, Suppression of the Menses, Excessive Menstruation, Whites, St. Anthony's Dance, Neuralgia, Consumption in its first stages, General Weakness and Debility, Congestion, Inflamation, Ulceration and Enlargement of the Uterus, &c.

Invalids in a helpless condition, unable to stand alone, or walk without assistance, are brought to this Institution on beds a distance of from one hundred to five hundred miles. Some have lost their voices and cannot speak above a whisper, and their flesh become so tender that the weight of the bed-clothes gives pain—some have wasted away till they appear like living skeletons—some have accumulated a mass of unhealthy flesh—some are deformed, their shoulders displaced, their spines curved, the chest contracted, the ribs settled nearly to the hip bone, the lower limbs drawn nearly to the body, the liver and spleen enlarged, the kidneys affected, tumors in the abdoman &c. Some are bent forward like persons in old age—some are partially deranged from disease, and from the effects of taking large quantities of laudanum for a long time. These have lost all control of mind and body, and nothing remains to build upon but a shattered wreck.

The proprietor would have it distinctly understood, that water is not his reliable remedy.

The use of water, in all its different ways, falls far short of being effectual in the complicated and difficult cases treated in this Institution. We have had many from different Water Cure establishments, who had been treated from three to fifteen months, and when they entered the Analytic Institution were unable to dress or undress themselves, could sit up but a few minutes at a time, and walk but a few steps; but before they left the Institution they could run up and down stairs, walk from 5 to 8 miles at a time, and 20 miles in a day.

We can promise the poor, suffering invalid, who has been confined ten or twenty years, a certain, sure and speedy relief from pain and suffering, and an effectual restoration to health and usefulness.—So certain are the Analytic remedies in their effect, and such has been my experience in their application, that I am willing that every invalid who applies for treatment with doubt of being benefited, should require of me a sum of money sufficient to pay the expenses of coming and returning home again, and a written contract to board and doctor them for nothing if they are not cured according to the contract.

Any invalid coming to this Institution for treatment, on the above statements, and finding them to be untrue, or exaggerated, I will pay all the expenses here and back home again, and five dollars a day while they are investigating the subject.—My responsibility for paying such an obligation can be ascertained by directing a letter, post paid, to the President of the Rochester City Bank, before they come.

$20 A DAY!!
BOOK AGENTS WANTED,
TO SELL
Hayward's Gazeteer of the United States.

JUST Published and now ready for canvassers. This work, so invaluable to business men, gives a history of the settlement, general surface of the soil and state of agriculture, manufacture and population of every town in the United States, with valuable statistical tables, a new map of the United States, &c., &c.

An agent wanted for this county. Apply immediately to
HORACE WENTWORTH,
86 Washington Street,
Boston, Mass.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor.

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year*.

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at ... price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us ... dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a ... copy.

All communications and business ... —Amelia Bloomer.

[illegible] the bone,
[illegible] something wrong.

[illegible] production never ends,
[illegible] earth is yielding ever;
[illegible] harvest oft begins,
[illegible] distribution—never!
[illegible] toiling millions work to fill
The wealthy coffers strong;
[illegible] hands are crushed that work and till,
There must be something wrong.

When poor men's tables waste away
To barrenness and drought,
There must be something in the way,
That's worth the finding out;
With surfeit one great table bends,
While numbers move along;
While scarce a crust their board extends,
There must be something wrong.

Then let the law give equal right
To wealthy and to poor;
Let freedom crush the arm of might,
We ask for nothing more;
Until this system is begun,
The burden of our song
Must, and can be, only one—
There must be something wrong.

From the Olive Branch.

THE TWO BRIDES.

"Oh! Henry! is this the cottage you thought so beautiful?—dear, dear me, what a very shabby place," said Marion Lenox, as with her husband they alighted at the door of a neat little cottage.

"Why, my love, you know it's just Spring; the leaves are hardly out, and the rose-bushes only budding. Yet you may form some idea of how it will look in summer; see the vines trained over the windows! Look at the garden spots here and there—rather neglected to be sure—but—"

"*Rather* neglected," added his wife, breaking in upon him; "I should think so. Why, there's a nettle bush—and such miserable little stunted trees; and straw—litter, and old hoops—*rather* neglected. And the door—how old-fashioned and ugly! take care—I am sure you can hardly stand up straight in this narrow, low-studded little hall. I detest low ceilings, country or no country. And this bit of a parlor hardly large enough to turn about in—I can't and I won't like that! Now let me see the kitchen; oh, horror!" she exclaimed, holding up her hands, either noticing not, or deigning not to notice the expression of uneasiness that sat on her husband's face "look at the hearth—of brick, as I'm alive, and takes up half the floor. High windows, too!—how I hate high windows—and such a pattern for paper! It makes me nervous to look at it—criss-cross, like spiders crawling over a web; now Henry, you can't expect me to live here!"

Her husband, a fine, manly looking fellow, half sighed as he answered—"I would be very unwilling to submit you to inconveniences such as you seem to dread, but there are only this and the new cottage above, on the hill. That you know is three hundred dollars a year, two hundred more than we should pay for this—and then the expenses!"

"Oh! Henry dear! don't go talking about expenses; your business is so good, it will warrant a little outlay; you told me so yourself. Come, I will economise in other things—just look now at these dingy, black closets"—he [illegible] agreed with her as she opened the [illegible] windows—[illegible] the garden [illegible] are in the full bloom of [illegible] won't we be happy?"

"We are happy now;" said her husband, thanking God in his heart for his cheerful little wife. "We are happy enough now, dear Louise?"

As they were riding home they passed the new house on the hill.

"There!" exclaimed Louise, pointing towards it—"how much better our little home will be than that stiff, ornamented place. I pity whoever will live there—no shade trees, no nice old-fashioned corners—besides," added she, roguishly, turning to her husband, "two hundred dollars to spend in comfort, is something of a gain! Ah! we have made much the better bargain.

How true is the old proverb that "*where the spider sucks poison, the bee sucks honey.*" M. A. D.

FEMALE PERSEVERANCE.

The sale of the greatest flax-mill on the continent, situated on the frontier close to Courtrai, has been the greatest commercial event of the week, and would be of little import to us, did it not exemplify the prognostic of the advent of women to the rule of the commercial world in France as that of the world of politics, and that of gallantry which they have so long swayed. The purchaser of this vast concern is Madame L——, to whom it was knocked down after the warmest competition on the part of some of the greatest mill-owners of Europe. The history of this lady is, perhaps, one of greater interest than that of many of the wisest men and bravest conquerors of the earth, exhibiting moreover the French element of character in its most striking and advantageous light. Madame L—— is the daughter of a merchant at Marseilles, and when still very young was married to a Catalan officer in the service of Don Carlos. During the whole of the disastrous war which preceded the entire defeat of the Pretender, and his final expulsion from Spain, Madame L—— followed the fortunes of her husband, and it was doubtless during this time of hardship and danger that both mind and body became fortified to the task that was subsequently imposed upon her. During one of the skirmishes in the mountains, her husband was shot. Madame L—— with her own hands dug his grave, and fled along with her two infant children into the deepest solitudes. She well knew that neither her sex nor her foreign birth would have saved her from the fate of all connected with the fate of Don Carlos. The peasants of the district, although destitute as herself, were less ferocious than the soldiers of Her Majesty, and she took shelter in the ruins of an old convent, situated on a deep acclivity frequented only by the shepherds who came from the valley below to tend their flocks. Wood was the only comfort which could be had during the long and dreary winter; of this Madame L——, unaided, laid in a good supply. By attending to the sheep and stabling them during the night, she obtained a scanty crust for herself and milk for her children, without cost. In a little while the inconvenience and loss of time occasioned by the obligation to ascend the mountain on the part of the women, when employed in bringing food or messages to their husbands, led her to offer to share her refuge with the poor female peasants during the day. The great refectory of the convent was soon cleared out by her industrious hands, and presently each morning beheld the arrival of the whole village up at the convent, where it was found by the women far more cheerful [illegible] hu[illegible] work[illegible] mounta[illegible] which Ma[illegible] months fro[illegible] weekly hand[illegible] would now an[illegible] town. By degre[illegible] agement and indu[illegible] to purchase for hers[illegible] the shepherds, and [illegible] instead of material f[illegible] Before the summer wa[illegible] already contracted for [illegible] most of her *proteges*, [illegible] next sheep-shearing becam[illegible] chaser of more than half the [illegible] winter following was one of [illegible] prosperity in the village. [illegible] forced to wend their weary jou[illegible] the town in search of a precarious [illegible] of the produce of their labor, nor up[illegible] cold mountains to bear provisions to their husbands, the women found a buyer for the whole of their work in the person of Madame L——, who, during the second spring after her establishment in the convent, was enabled to take a journey to the frontier, and there to contract with one of the greatest wool-buyers of France for the produce of her next winter's spinning. In three years the old convent of F—— was found converted into a spinning factory; in fine it was renowned throughout the commerce of the north for the beauty and fineness of its produce, and at this day it is the most important and thriving establishment of the kind in all Spain. Madame L—— has four of these great factories constantly employed in the country, seven of divers dimensions in France, besides several flax and cotton mills in Belgium, to which, by her late purchase, she has added the most important in that kingdom. She is now one of the most wealthy industrial capitalists of Europe. She is courted and applauded; associates with the highest individuals in every country she visits; is the guest of sovereigns when treating commercial questions of importance. She possesses, to the full extent, the influence she desires and deserves; and yet she has retained the simplicity of tastes she had acquired while sharing the adverse fortune of her husband, and the only selfish luxury in which she has indulged since her acquisition of wealth is the magnificent monument of white marble which greets the astonished eyes of the traveller in one of the wildest and most solitary passes near Probeda, and records in letters of gold. that in that spot is buried "Iago L——, aged 27, who fell in the service of his country." [Atlas.

UNCLE TOM IN RUSSIA.—A correspondent of the London News writes from Moscow, as follows:

"The celebrated 'Uncle Tom,' that remarkable negro who has already encountered so many strange adventures, continues his course through the world. In Russia he is becoming known through the medium of a very negligent translation of Mrs. Stowe's book, and enjoys great reputation. The police do not interfere, although the circulation of the work remains unauthorized. In Russia, you are aware, enfranchisement is the order of the day; perhaps this has somewhat to do with the non-interference of the officials.

"As soon as the first copies of the work arrived, there were so few of them that they made the tour of the town, being let out to hire for two hours at a time, and thus passing from one hand to another of the Muscovite aristocracy. Trusty servants were sent from house to house with them wrapped up in silk, or bastite, with as much care as a new-born infant, and hidden in a little portfolio. To-day thousands of 'Uncle Tom's' circulate in the capital, and I am informed that a very distinguished man is at this moment engaged upon a good Russian translation."

SENECA FALLS, N. Y., MARCH 15, 1853.

…or
…f the
…inferior
…ney can-
…themselves,
…n man wo-
…ds of women
…f property, and
…n. Many women
…e it in a manner to
…o man in that respect,
…dvantages by education,
… would argue that they
… capacity for business as
…s daughters, or husbands
…pable of managing property,
…d inexcusable for not teach-
… allowing them to teach them-
… it; for they know not how
…y be placed where it will be necessa-
…ld know how to take care of it or be

…sands of women have not business
… is true, lamentably true. Many are
… able to draw a note of hand; and the
… true of a great many men. But this is
… argument that women should not hold proper-
…y more than it is an argument that man
should not hold property, and no argument of a natural incapacity in women any more than in man.

It may be asked, what should woman learn to give her business qualifications? The same question may be asked of man. Answer the latter question, and the former is answered. So, too, it may be asked shall woman and man change labor, or labor together? The answer is, let those whom nature has formed for the hardest and roughest labor, do it.

Women now, many times, do the hardest and roughest work, while men are employed in book stores, dry goods stores, and thousands of other places, and monopolize them too, where women should be. This is entirely wrong.

Give woman an education equal to man, expand and educate her mind. Teach her self reliance:—teach her that she *can* take care of herself, and that she *should know how* to take care of herself, and give her liberty and opportunity to practice those teachings. Give her labor and exercise that shall strengthen her physical frame.

Throw aside the unjust and foolish custom that limits her to so narrow a field of labor, and consequently limits her means of obtaining a living, and of taking care of herself. Give her a price for her labor commensurate to the value of her services, and on an equality with the price paid for the labor and services of man. Throw aside the frivolous plea of fashion that binds her a slave to some frivolous, do-nothing, aristocratic females of Paris. Allow her to dress as shall be most conducive to her health and comfort, and the best adapted to her pursuits.

Break the chains that binds her to a beast, that has habits of which the swine are not guilty—a drunken, filthy, loathsome man. Compel her not to waste her energies, spend her strength, and drag out a miserable existence of wretchedness and woe, to feed and clothe a monster, whose only acknowledgment is oaths and curses, and blows; and to see her offspring grow up amidst poverty, vice and shame—illiterate and ignorant, to become the inmates of a Penitentiary.

And if she is bound by human laws, give her a voice in making those laws. Say not she is incapable. Educate her as she should be—exalt her to the station she desires, and blush with shame to say she is not as capable of making laws as the ignorant, drunken man whose vote a dram of whiskey will buy, and whom you allow to govern and rule her. Say you it would be indelicate for her to mingle with men at elections? You ask her to mingle with men at social parties, at balls, at political meetings, and at thousands of other places. How do you make the distinction on the score of indelicacy? The one would be *allowing her the liberty she asks*, and the other is gratifying *your pleasure*. You say she would be insulted. You acknowledge then that man is low-bred, and that the laws made by man are inefficient, or too illy administered to protect woman from abuse. The more need there is, then, that she should have a voice in making and administering the laws, that she may be enabled to get such laws as will protect her.

The Society of Friends allow their women to vote, to hold meetings, and to transact other church business, and it is yet to be learned that their women are not as respectable, as delicate, and as little insulted as any class of women.

The sum of it is, man wishes to be free, to dictate his own course of conduct, to hold and manage property, to make and execute laws; and he desires to, and does advance some steps furth-

TEMPERANCE TRACTS.

A variety of tracts designed to show the duty and influence of women in the temperance cause, have been published by the Women's State Temperance society, and will be furnished to Societies or individuals wishing them for gratuitous distribution, at *two dollars per thousand*, or *five hundred for* ONE DOLLAR!

A number of these tracts have been left with us for disposal. A letter, post-paid, enclosing an order and remittance, directed AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y., will insure the prompt return of the tracts by mail, with *postage paid thereon*.

$10 PREMIUM.

The sum of $10 will be paid by the Woman's State Temperance Society to the woman who shall produce the best tract entitled "THE DUTY OF THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE," the tract to contain either four or eight pages. The manuscript may be presented at the time of the Annual Meeting of the Society to be held at Rochester, in June 1853. Or they may be directed at any time previous, to MARY H. HALLOWELL, Rochester, N. Y., or to AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

The articles will be submitted to an intelligent committee chosen by the Convention, and the premium paid according to their decision. All manuscripts submitted for the premium, to become the property of the Society.

By order of the Executive Committee,
ELIZABETH C. STANTON, President.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, March 4, 1853.

Well, here I am again in the city of Gotham. After a pleasant ride of about eight hours on the day I left home, I arrived in Albany, where I found friends awaiting me, and with whom I spent the night. Yesterday morning at half-past seven I took the cars for this city, and was soon whirled over the route and set down at the door of our good friend, Mr. L. N. FOWLER, in time for dinner, which was already steaming on the table.

It is really a very little matter to travel about the country now—no care of baggage, no fear of losing your way. I have always felt very timid about going very far from home without a "*protector;*" but I have as yet seen nothing to be protected against—nothing to prevent a woman who has one spark of womanly courage from taking care of herself, and going where inclination or duty leads her. It is very pleasant to always have the company of our good husbands in leaving home; but when business necessarily detains them at home, it is folly for women to feel that they cannot stir without them,—especially when the facilities for traveling are as good as now. I find my timidity fast giving way, and by the time I have jaunted about for another two weeks shall become quite courageous.

I found Misses BROWN and ANTHONY awaiting me here, according to appointment, to fulfill our engagement with the Sixteenth Ward Alliance, last evening, at Knickerbocker Hall.

The meeting was opened by prayer by Rev. Mr. ISHAM. Mrs. LYDIA F. FOWLER presided and made the following introductory address:

In that book of books which we have been taught to revere from our childhood, we read of a woman by the name of EVE, who is therein represented as exerting such a wonderful, yet unhallowed influence over humanity, even to the latest extent of Time, that it requires, even at the present day, the most strenuous exertions on the part of individual man or woman to counteract and resist. She is there represented as leading man from the Divine Path—as alluring him into ways of sin and unrighteousness—as entailing on her offspring tides of woe and sorrow, and being instrumental in the physical and spiritual destruction of the race. It would seem as if it were a self-evident proposition that when any of her descendants should determine to rise in the full strength and dignity of their womanhood, and endeavor to throw off the slavery of the race which has held them in servile bondage so long, to break the yoke of oppression and let the oppressed go free—that every one would feel that they were fulfilling a holy mission—would extend to them the right hand of fellowship, to bid them …was dismissed with a benediction.

The meeting was large. The most quiet order prevailed, and the deepest interest was manifested throughout.

There is a strong desire on the part of many of the temperance men here for the women to engage more heartily in the work; and to this end propose their forming a society auxiliary to the Women's State Temperance Society.—There is a meeting of women called at the Broadway Tabernacle on the afternoon of Monday next, to take into consideration the expediency of such a step, and to see whether enough of the right material can be found to engage in it. Like most other places, there are good temperance women enough here, but they have not yet drank in the truth in regard to their right and duty, to come boldly forward in an open and determined warfare against the great destroyer that is laying waste our fair land, and desolating the homes and hearts of tens of thousands of their sisters. Their hearts are with the cause, but they see not what they can do to secure its triumph. They are willing to make sacrifices in its behalf, but feel that their hands and tongues are tied by bad laws and a worse public sentiment. The Woman's State Society is doing much to arouse feeling on this subject, and to break the fetters of prejudice, and is fast preparing the way for woman to come forward to the discharge of a more effectual work in the great moral vineyard than that hitherto assigned her.

MARCH 5th.—Snow fell during the night to considerable depth, and this morning the sleigh bells are ringing merrily. The pleasures of sleighing will however be short-lived, for the bright sunshine is already beginning to make an impression upon it, and ere night the snow will be well nigh gone.

11 *o'clock P. M.*—We have been spending the evening with HORACE and Mrs. GREELEY, at their home, where we were invited to join a party of their friends. Among them were ALICE and PHEBE CARY, the poets, and Mrs. E. F. ELLETT, who is well known in the literary world. It is always a pleasure to meet those of whom we have long heard honorable mention made, and who have charmed us by their words of song, even though a personal interview should dispel the charm, and prove to us that they whom unseen we had so much admired, are mere ordinary men and women, and that the inward, spiritual beauty that flows out in their writings, extends not to the outward appearance. The Misses Carey did not realize my ideal of them. However I must confess it was the arms being bared to the shoulders, and the neck to the armpits, that displeased me, rather than their conversation or manner.

We had a very pleasant social evening, notwithstanding all were strangers to us. We find kindred spirits in Mr. and Mrs. Greeley, who fully endorse the principles we advocate.

We speak for the Fifth Ward Alliance on Monday evening next, at the Tabernacle, which will probably be our last in this city for the present.—We shall then return westward and homeward, stopping at some of the intermediate cities on the way.

—

TROY, March 8, 1853.

The meeting at the Tabernacle, New-York, last evening, was an exceedingly numerous and interesting one. It was convened under the auspices of the Fifth Ward Temperance Alliance.—Mrs. L. F. FOWLER presided. Prayer by Rev. R. A. CHALKER.

Mrs. FOWLER made a very neat, appropriate speech, which occupied about ten minutes. She observed that in the programme of exercises, her name was put down for an address. She begged leave to disclaim the intention of delivering, in the few remarks she might offer, anything like an address; the addresses would be done up *Brown*, and in a more *Blooming* style, by some who would come after her. What remarks she might make, were merely what the great importance of the subject suggested to her mind.

…cause as irresistibly …
…it was gone entirely …
…forward to speak for …
…ken so often on the subject …
…he had nothing new to say …
…see that there was another …
…who could speak, as they heard …
…evening and on other occasions …
…something of freshness in the …
…not advance new truth, we at least …
…from a new point of view. He had …
…of the fascinating influence of woman …
…was glad if she had such, that it should …
…forth for Temperance; for it could not be used …
…a better cause. He was happy to hear her …
…plain the wants of the poor mother, or sister, …
…wife of the unfortunate drunkard; yet he would …
…not object to her saying if her home had become …
…intolerable, that she should be allowed a separation, and permitted to earn a living for herself, seeing that her brute of a husband was unwilling or unable to give her a support. The great cause would be advanced, he thought, by the advocacy of it by women. He considered that the people would be called upon to vote for the Maine Liquor Law, one way or the other, within a year, for the politicians were becoming tired of this mischievous element. It was one on which they could not calculate, and would be glad to get it out of the way by submitting it to the people for their disposition. The friends of the cause should be rejoiced if women who could speak on the subject did come forward and speak until the law was passed. He would feel in that advocacy an additional assurance of success.

The meeting then adjourned, the entire proceedings having been marked throughout by a spirit of the utmost enthusiasm and harmony.

And thus has closed our last effort in that city for the present. We feel that an interest has been excited by our meetings there, and that much good will grow out of them, though it may not be immediately perceptible.

We left New York early this morning for Cohoes, and I write this while waiting here for the stage to take me hither. We expect to speak there this evening.

As I sit writing, a poor woman has come in, and in heart-broken sobs is telling her sad tale to the kind-hearted woman with whom I am stopping. I am not near enough to learn the whole story, but I can gather as much as I care to know. It is only one of thousands of similar cases with which our land is filled. Her husband is a *drunkard*, and so abusive that her own and children's lives are endangered when he is left at large; and so the law, instead of removing that which makes him a madman, and thus restoring to the stricken family a husband and father, has shut him up in the Penitentiary. Oh! that men could be moved to pity. Oh! that the thousands of such heart-broken women who are dragging out a wretched existence, would go up *en masse* to the halls of our Legislature and plead their own wrongs in the ears of our law-makers as this poor woman is now pleading her's. But I cannot dwell on this subject. Words would fail to express the depth of my feelings for my poor stricken sisters, and my indignation that such laws and law-makers are tolerated in a land claiming to be christian.

The printer is doubtless waiting for copy, so I send these hasty scribblings forthwith. I feel to beg the indulgence of the readers of THE L… for my meagre reports, and lack of editorial m… ter. I am continually on the wing, and have lit… tle time for writing except in the cars, and it is not an easy matter to write legibly there. I hope to settle down at home again soon, when I will endeavor to make amends for past neglect.

We have a meeting at HUDSON to-morrow evening.

The stage has arrived and I close with a hasty *adieu*.

A. B.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for April has just been received, and is very good.

...ll efforts to re-
...ally failed, and in
...been referred to a
...for the purpose of being

...been sustained by a vote

...land a new and more stringent
...passed, entirely obviating the Con-
...objections raised by Judge Curtis.

...Michigan a stringent law has been
...by the Legislature, which is to be submit-
...to the People.

...In Pennsylvania a large fund has been raised
...with which to carry on the agitation in favor of
...the Law.

In the State of New York, the Maine Law in substance has been reported in both branches of the Legislature by committees having the subject in charge, but we fear there is little prospect of its passage. It is possible that it may be submitted to the People for their approval or rejection.

NEW-YORK SUBSCRIBERS.

Quite a large list of names was handed us after the meeting at the Broadway Tabernacle on Monday evening last, as subscribers for The Lily, some twenty of which were not paid, and no credit given to those who did pay. We know in no way that the matter can be righted except for those who did not hand over the fifty cents with their names to transmit the same to us immediately. We send this number of the paper to all, that they may understand the matter, but shall discontinue those for which pay is not forwarded. If any who are entitled to the paper fail to receive it, we shall feel greatly obliged if they will give us due notice of the omission. This is a blunder not often committed, and we can only account for it on the ground that men did the business. Women are not in the habit of doing things so carelessly.

Woman's Rights Tracts.

A series of these tracts, ten in number, has been placed in our hands by Miss Sarah Pellet, by whom they are sold on the cars between Syracuse and Utica. They make together a large pamphlet published under the title of "Woman's Rights commensurate with her capacities and obligations," and consist of Sermons, Speeches and Letters of Samuel J. May, Wendell Phillips, Mrs. Davis, Stanton, Rose, Nichols, Gage and others, comprising together the fullest expositions yet put forth of the views, aims and objects of those who are laboring for the enfranchisement of woman. We hope they may have a large sale, and that Miss Pellett may meet with ready purchasers among the throngs daily passing over the road she has chosen as the field of her labors.

☞ We hear good reports from the agents of the Woman's State Society. Mrs. Vaughan and Miss Clark have been laboring effectively in Oswego Co., for a few weeks past, and Mrs. Albro is doing a good work, and winning golden opinions in Saratoga Co. May their labors be blessed to the good of the temperance cause; and may they soon see the fruits of their toil in an improved public sentiment on the subject, and the passage of the Maine Law in our State.

Harper's Magazine.—The publishers have sent us the March number of this work, for which we are truly grateful. It contains a larger amount and greater variety of reading matter than any other magazine published in the country. The pictorial illustrations are also well got up, and altogether it forms the cheapest and best monthly periodical in the United States. Terms three dollars a year.

Harper & Brothers, Publishers, New-York.

...ake—'tis even
...After my lecture here ...evening an aux-
...iliary Society was formed, and forty-two ladies and gentlemen enrolled their names as members —yes, the ladies of Fort Ann have taken a firm position—they are now a plighted band "*onward bound*" to accomplish *their* share of the work which is to save their hill-bound village from being inundated by the flood of intemperance which threatnes them with swift destruction. I leave this place the present week for Fort Edward, Sandy Hill, Glens Falls and Schuylerville, after which I shall be "*homeward bound*."

H. Attilia Albro.

For The Lily.

Woman's Rights---Man's Interest Therein.

I do not propose to discuss the question whether woman is, by man, deprived of any of her rights, nor whether she is capable of properly exercising those rights, did she enjoy them. She fully settles the latter question by the comprehensive view which she takes of the former, and the clearness and ability with which she exposes her wrongs and claims her rights. But I will say to men that they have an interest in this matter, and that that interest calls them to grant what woman demands. I wish to show that if men properly consider their own interest they will admit women to an equality of privileges.

The great business of every person while in this world is to improve. God has given the talents; to some, one; to others, ten; but from all alike will he require an account of the use to which these have been applied, and interest will he demand. This being the case, whatever man does to increase his useful knowledge is for his interest.

Again, as are a man's companions, so will he tend to become. If they are intelligent and virtuous, he will gradually grow into their likeness; if they are ignorant and vicious, he will ere long be found like them. To realize the powerful influence which associates exert, we need but look at the many young men who have been surrounded by favorable influences while at home, and have acquired the reputation of being intelligent and virtuous, but who have lost this reputation when they went beyond the reach of these influences, and fell among adverse surroundings.—This same approximation of feelings and habits will be found to take place between two unlike persons though they may be equally strong-minded and virtuous. The relationship of man and wife is the closest that exists in the social circle, consequently they cannot avoid exerting a very powerful influence over each other.

Then if the great business of every person is to improve, and if they should make their surroundings as conclusive to that end as possible,—and if companions exert a powerful influence for or against that improvement,—and if a wife is the closest companion that a man has, it follows that he should do what he can to make her intelligent and virtuous. Will admitting woman to an equality of privileges tend to make her more intelligent? No one, who gives candid attention to the subject, can doubt that it will, for there are few persons who have sufficient internal force to drive them on to the acquirement of knowledge while they are denied the privilege of turning it to any practical account. But let there be a probability that this knowledge can be used and we see efforts put forth to obtain it; and if there is a certainty that an important occasion will demand the employment of such information, we at once behold every nerve strained to its utmost tension for the purpose of its acquirement. And just in proportion to the probability of there being a demand for the exercise of knowledge, will be the effort to gain it. So long as this continues to be the constitution of the human mind, it will be futile to attempt the education of woman in those departments into which she is denied practical entrance. If you talk to a farmer's wife about the importance of her acquiring a knowledge of agriculture, she will at once think, even if she does not say, "it is of no use, for if my husband should die, the law will appoint some man to take charge of the farm, so that I could have but little control of it." Ask a woman to store her mind with legal knowledge, and trace out the bearings of political measures, and she will reply, "what is the use? I cannot stand up in the forum to plead in my own defense; I cannot sit in the jury-box, or on the judge's bench; I cannot go to the polls and by my ballot say who shall represent me in the legislative halls or executive mansions; I cannot say whether this or that measure shall be adopted and maintained by the country." And thus is it in respect to various other departments. But give her an equal privilege, so that she may feel that there rests upon her equal responsibility and she will inform herself equally as well as man. if she has the same opportunity. And with a woman who understands these things and feels an interest in them, man would improve far more than

Oswego, ...

My Dear Mrs. Bloomer:

It has been our promise to the people subscribing to your paper, that they should from time to time hear of the doings of the Women's State Temperance Society and its agents, through its columns. I have for some time contemplated giving you an account of the labors of Miss Clark and myself since the Albany Convention, as a part of the information which may be of interest to a class of your readers. We have called forth no brilliant displays, but have been laboring quietly, yet I am encouraged to hope and believe not quite inefficiently. After the Albany meeting we proceeded north into Rensselaer and Washington Counties to fill some appointments previously made. This occupied a week, and then returning to Albany we commenced our route in the direction of my home in Oswego, visiting in our way Cherry Valley and Fort Plain, where we had crowded audiences and interesting meetings, and intending to hold two meetings in Syracuse. In this latter particular we were then disappointed through a combination of untoward circumstances.

We have held four meetings in Oswego, and some twelve or fifteen in that town and those in its vicinity in the County of Oswego. It so happened that these meetings were held at a time when the near approach of the town elections, and the city charter election were calling for the united energies of all friends of Temperance to be exerted in favor of "no license." I have no desire to play the part of trumpeter of my own deeds, or those of my friend Miss Clark, but it *is* truly a sentence of cheer to us when the friends of temperance in this city say that out of the 177 majority here for no license, at least one hundred votes were won by our efforts. In Scriba, a rum-cursed town from time immemorial, the election resulted for no license by a good majority, and the rummies pay us a high compliment by asserting with an expletive by no means gentle or fit for "ears polite," that "if we had stayed away things would have gone according to their views of right." Miss Clark spent last week in New Haven and Mexico. In New Haven the election resulted for no license, and in addition to assertions from liquor dealers and drinkers, similar in character to those made by their brethren in Scriba. I enclose the following letter from a temperance man of that village, which will speak for itself. Let it be premised that the friends of the liquor traffic were perfectly sure of carrying their point, up to the night previous to the election, when Miss C. spoke there. Now read the letter:—

"New Haven, March 2d, 1853.

Miss Clark:—I am impelled by an irresistible desire to tell you of the complete triumph of the Temperance ticket in this place—the majorities ranging from 30 to 40. The triumph is the more complete because so much unexpected.

Our success is in a great manner attributable to you—to your influence—to your manner of handling the truth, and to your eloquence. *Remember* that it is not by merely two or three that this is said but by all—*Deacons* included. And in their name I thank you for it. May you meet with equal success wherever God in his Providence may permit you to speak.

Respectfully and truly yours,

A. E. Robinson."

We feel grateful to God that he has worked through such humble instrumentalities for the accomplishment of his own purposes. I wish I could tell you of the state of the temperance cause in this city, for the prospects are glorious, and the hand of Providence is in the work, evidently overruling evil and making good to grow out of the designs of wicked men. But I have not time or space for the recital. We leave this city to-morrow purposing to hold meetings in Syracuse, Auburn, Seneca Falls, &c., &c., on our route west.

There is a great work before the friends of Temperance the coming season. I wish we had fifty agents, fearless, energetic, eloquent, *Temperance* women in the field to-day, who would give their tongues no rest till the Maine Law graced our Statute books, and was enforced within our borders.

We want *Temperance! Temperance!! Temperance!!!* and the MAINE LAW!—talked through every nook and corner of the State. If the people are to have the law submitted to them, women must don their garb of patriotism and philanthropy, as in the days of the Revolution, and dare to speak and act boldly for the right. Will they do it? Let us call for more agents. There must be more who will enter this field. Shall we not find them ready?

I have time for no more now but must close, bidding you God-speed in your work of love.

Yours truly,

Mary C. Vaughan.

My Dear Mrs. Bloomer:

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Yours truly,

Mary C. Vaughan.

...right
...men.
...which p...
...ileges, ar...
...ter of Adam...
...upon the po...
...women residi...
...New York, be c...
...tainly not. For, in...
...every *citizen* can ...
...against laws, or for ...
...this State can do neith...
...*aliens*,—not *citizens*. Th...
...law; but can *vote* for *no* l...
...is it *right*? To me, it has ...
...tial, tyranical and unjust...
...same political interests, in ...

In case of bad laws or unjust ...fer as much as men; but they ...powerless:—they can exert no ...in the restoration of order, equal...
Is it right to compel a woman to d...wretched existence with a *thing*, w...calls a husband—who from a lover, is t...into a demon? The law says yes ...this is contrary to every law of nature. ...onisms never coalesce; it is *affinities* ...*combine* in the arrangements of God. It is ...contrary to all legal principles, in every other case, throughout christendom. In all other contracts,* if one party fails to perform his part of the covenant, according to its true intent and conditions, the other party is released from fulfillment on his part—he is under no obligation—the contract becomes a nullity, if he choose to make it so.

Is it not just as right that the marriage contract should be void, where there is an entire and total failure on one part; if the public be properly indemnified against expense for the support of children, (if there should be any?) This principle applies with equal force on the other hand, when a woman from a Venus, metamorphoses herself into a fury.

But I shall be met with the remark, that it would be dangerous to social order, to multiply causes for divorce. That, that instead of curing domestic evils, would greatly aggravate and multiply them.

It might be so, if those causes were greatly multiplied. But if the laws were so modified as to add two or three cases, (to that already existing) in which divorces might be obtained, I believe it would diminish the amount of connubial wretchedness. It would have the effect, to induce each party to make greater endeavors, and more frequent personal sacrifice to please the other.

The man (I will not call him gentleman) who opposed the introduction of the ladies into the Assembly room, to present their petition, occupies an unenviable position before the people. He is an object of as much abhorrence to all honest, candid, right-minded men, as he must be to the women.

In the progress of events, the reign of such petty tyrants is destined to be short. I hope the women will gather new courage from every opposition, and move steadily, firmly, and directly onward to the accomplishment of their objects, which I believe to be just and proper. They have met and will continue to meet with sneers and ridicule. But they should remember that sneers are not arguments, and ridicule is not logic. Such weapons are powerless against the cause of Justice and Truth.

Without the pleasure of a personal acquaintance, permit me to express my ardent wishes for your present and future happiness; and that your labors—and the labors of your co-workers in the cause of humanity, will not be in vain.

Respectfully yours,

Alonzo Beebe.

* Marriage in law, is considered a contract between the parties.

Women's Temperance Meeting—The Sixteenth Ward Temperance Alliance turned out in good force last night to hear addresses from Mrs. Bloomer and her co-laborers. Mrs. L. F. Fowler presided, and made a brief address. She was followed by Rev. Miss Brown, who spoke extemporarily at considerable length, in support of Temperance and kindred reforms. Mrs. Bloomer was the next speaker. She made a very earnest and effectico address in favor of the Maine Law, and was listened to with deep interest. The closing speech was made by Miss Anthony and was of the same general tenor with the others. The meeting then adjourned.

[Tribune, March 3.

...a ...com- ...o repel ...rior, ap- ...from what ...: "a wife's ...re be the mere ...nions, and so far ...pendence or indi- ...t desirable; or else ...grant it) real superi- ...t will degrade him, in ...rld, or lower his own ...ing his self-esteem."— ...reasons, politics and po- ...e contraband articles to all ...her married or unmarried: ...ndependence" and "individ- ...inadmissible and undesirable, ...impersonated in masculine ...istics; and therefore, though ...d to oligarchies, it goes in to the ...ion for the existing male oligarchy.

It is not pretended, nor can it be, that either of these points of objection can be attached to any particular qualities of the sex, only as incidental to the marriage relation. Where then is the reason for excluding those who have no such connection, and never expect or desire to have; and why exclude before the inception of that relation, and after it has, from any cause whatever, ceased to exist? The proposition assumes in the first place, not that a certain class, but a certain class in a certain relation, should be held political and personal nonentities, when the rights and privileges of society are to be distributed; though in the imposition of its duties and burdens it is not so chary of its individualities. The incidents, the circumstances, the exigences of the marriage relation, and those only, are the causes claimed as authorizing and demanding the disfranchisement. The conclusion therefore that all women, whether married or unmarried, must always and at all times remain disfranchised, because they may perchance sometime or other, if not so already, become the subjects of that relation is not only fallacious but lacks even the merit of plausibility.

A former Constitution of New York held all clergymen of every denomination to be disqualified from holding any political office in the State. Here was an instance of a discrimination against the other sex, which inflicted political disabilities as the incidents, the forfeitures to be incurred by entering into a certain relation. Admitting the policy of that provision, what man in or out of an insane asylum, would ever have thought of reasoning, that therefore all men should be held subject to the like disabilities because all might perchance become the subjects of that relation? Another instance: most States prescribe that the conviction of certain infamous crimes shall work a disfranchisement. According to the logic of the Review, the same result should overtake all, because they may possibly become the subjects of such a conviction. In either of these cases, the reasoning would be no more fallacious, the principle no more unjust, and the conclusion no more forced, than in the logic we are reviewing. And its fallacy and absurdity would be equally obvious, but for the fact that in that respect, it has only the characteristic common to the whole line of reasoning against the rights of woman. Men and women of all classes select as their text of argument, only certain assumed inci-

...thinking, ...from others, under ...ality of otherwise being treated as ...bish, not within the legitimate circle of freedom and representation. Such a rule, faithfully carried out without discrimination of sex, as it should be if adopted, no doubt would very much lessen, numerically, the representative prerogatives of the State; but if the Review be correct in conceding to woman the better intellect, there would be fewer male than female political entities.

To meet such a result the Review presents its other phase, "or else her real superiority of mere intellect will degrade him in the eyes of the world;" and therefore man must keep woman degraded, to ennoble himself by contrast. This is its former "leveling" sentiment heretofore noticed, made more monstrous, if that be possible, by associating it with concessions of vast natural superiority in virtue and intellect. In plain language it is this: if a woman be wise and her husband a fool, she must act more like a fool than he does; and on the same principle, if he be low in vice, she must go lower still; if he be a drunkard, she must be a greater one, "else it will degrade him in the eyes of the world, or lower his own energy by sinking his self-esteem."

The man must be low indeed who either asks or requires such adventitious aid; and he who conceived such an idea must be afflicted with no ordinary mental and moral obliquity. It is not difficult to conceive of bigotry so narrow, and notions so blue and smoke-dried, as to deny to woman any political rights.—Education would not have done its ordinary work with man nor woman, if such were not with most predominant; for we have all been taught, erroneously I admit and assert, that such was the "realizing sense of the Divine intention."—But, short of the kingdom of darkness, I trust the Revjew has not its fellow that will acknowledge fellowship of its "leveling down" argument. And unless we can find some other reason, let the women vote if they choose: if not—if they must be shut out—in the name of manhood pass the subject in silence, rather than disgrace the race with such drivelling, inhuman pretensions. Better to leave this, one of the oldest of oligarchies, to be defended by the partisans of absolution with all its other barbarian kindred not yet annihilated by the equalising influences of Christianity and general intelligence, than to sully the name of American Democracy with the championship that one half only of the human race are born to freedom, and the other half to bondage.

SENEX.

MARRYING FOR A POSITION.

[WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH, BY MRS. ELIZA J. HALE.]

Alas! how it makes one's heart ache to look upon the marriages daily consummated around us! It seems to me that *feeling* is the only thing not consulted.—Wealth, position, they are the all. Children—for what else can one call them?—marry thus. The contract is made *for* them, not *by* them. Good and loving parents do this. They would save them all trouble. Besides, they are older and can better judge for them. Kind indeed is all this; but O, what a mistaken kindness! Let them alone, dear parents; let them remain to gladden your homes and hearts till they can choose for themselves. One would think you were weary of them, and wished to put them from you. Were I a young gentleman, I should most assuredly fear this, and shun the alliance. Besides, what years of misery may you be laying in store for

Swear? Out upon such common attainments! So do the lowest and meanest that swim in the sinks of vice and drunkenness. There is not a ruffian that cannot boast of the same accomplishment. Every reeking den of deviltry has its proficients. The most degraded of humanity can swear as roundly as you. Hark! You hear it in the highway. In every spot where tipplers congregate, the oath is part of every breath. At night it comes with fearful distinctness from the dram shops. And yet you are as proud of your foul-mouthed wickedness as though the vilest of earth could not boast of the same.

Chew Tobacco? A loathsome spitting machine, eh! Beautiful and interesting apparatus, truly! A self-acting squirt-gun to eject the filthiest compound in creation! A Lama on two legs, bespattering all within your reach, without provocation even. And because you eat tobacco and spit out the juice with mock dignity, you are a gentleman! Ho! ho! The race of fools is not yet extinct.—Why, you slavering beast, it is no rare accomplishment to eat tobacco! You can't make your mouth fouler than the old vagabond who spends the shilling he has begged for rum and a pound of plug. He can act as filthy as you can. Can't you believe it? See him spit once!—Mark the dark lines from each corner of his mouth, and the noisome stains on his shirt bosom. Rare accomplishment indeed for a gentleman.

Drink Champagne? Ha! ha! Dear sir, the whole land is full of just such suckers. The raggedest, wiry haired, red nosed, blear eyed old bloat in christendom, can get as rich and foolish and as drunk as you can. And what's the difference? From the actions, a looker-on could not determine what liquor the two had got drunk on. The one spews in the gutter and the other in his room. There is a difference in the quality of the coats, but none in that of drunkenness.—The common sot can get as "owly" on common whiskey as you can on pure—*sham*pagne You drink with respectable tipplers and drunkards; he with those who are graduating in the common whisky cellar.

You are a gentleman are you? *Why* are you? Go well dressed, do you? And so that makes a gentleman. Your whole aim in life is to adorn your person in a fashionable suit of clothes, practice a most unnatural gait and whirl before the glass. A fine suit of clothes, sir, cannot give a man a heart. You wear a moustache or imperial! and so does a goat.—A face may be covered with hair and no brains in the head. Bear's grease and a fashionable twirl are all your dependence.

[Cayuga Chief.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

The mushroom conservatism of the country has been dreadfully shocked by the spectacle of Women's Conventions, female lecturers, &c.; and numerous as well as bitter have been the jibes with which it has greeted the Women's Rights movement. But the tide is beginning to turn. In New York, Boston, and other places, a Miss Delia Bacon has been giving to promiscous audiences, what are called "Lessons in History." In what respect those "Lessons" differ, in point of principle and propriety, from the lectures given on various topics by other women, and which are so much sneered at in genteel society, we are unable to discover; but we observe that Miss Bacon finds her admirers and her patronage among the class who have heretofore been understood to take extreme conservative ground in respect to the appropriate

...the Woods to Rochester without the ... porters, and the ... vown stairs with a ... 120 pounds ten rods ... to 30 miles a day.

Other diseases are ... such as Weakness and ... in the Back, Side, ... Diseases, Kidney Affections, ... Sinking Sensation of the ... the Heart, Dyspepsia, Piles, ... of Making Water, Suppression of the ... cessive Menstruation, Whites, &c. Asthma, ... Neuralgia, Consumption in its first stages, ... Weakness and Debility, Congestion, Inflammation, Ulceration and Enlargement of the ...

Invalids in a helpless condition, unable to ... alone, or walk without assistance, are brought to this Institution on beds a distance of from one hundred to five hundred miles. Some have lost their voices and cannot speak above a whisper, and their flesh become so tender that the weight of the bed-clothes gives pain—some have wasted away till they appear like living skeletons—some have accumulated a mass of unhealthy flesh—some are deformed, their shoulders displaced, their spines curved, the chest contracted, the ribs settled nearly to the hip bone, the lower limbs drawn nearly to the body, the liver and spleen enlarged, the kidneys affected, tumors in the abdoman &c. Some are bent forward like persons in old age—some are partially deranged from disease, and from the effects of taking large quantities of laudanum for a long time. These have lost all control of mind and body, and nothing remains to build upon but a shattered wreck.

The proprietor would have it distinctly understood, that water is not his reliable remedy.

The use of water, in all its different ways, falls far short of being effectual in the complicated and difficult cases treated in this Institution. We have had many from different Water Cure establishments, who had been treated from three to fifteen months, and when they entered the Analytic Institution were unable to dress or undress themselves, could sit up but a few minutes at a time, and walk but a few steps; but before they left the Institution they could run up and down stairs, walk from 5 to 8 miles at a time, and 20 miles in a day.

We can promise the poor, suffering invalid, who has been confined ten or twenty years, a certain, sure and speedy relief from pain and suffering, and an effectual restoration to health and usefulness.—So certain are the Analytic remedies in their effect, and such has been my experience in their application, that I am willing that every invalid who applies for treatment with doubt of being benefited, should require of me a sum of money sufficient to pay the expenses of coming and returning home again, and a written contract to board and doctor them for nothing if they are not cured according to the contract.

Any invalid coming to this Institution for treatment, on the above statements, and finding them to be untrue, or exaggerated, I will pay all the expenses here and back home again, and five dollars a day while they are investigating the subject.—My responsibility for paying such an obligation can be ascertained by directing a letter, post paid, to the President of the Rochester City Bank, before they come.

All letters must be post-paid and directed to DR. THOMAS HAMILTON, ANALYTIC INSTITUTION AND COLLEGE OF HEALTH, 217 Exchange Street Rochester, N. Y.

$20 A DAY!!

BOOK AGENT WANTED,

TO SELL

Hayward's Gazeteer of the United States.

JUST Published and now ready for canvassers. This work so invaluable to business men, gives a history of the settlement, general surface of the soil and state of agriculture, manufacture and population of every town in the United States, with valuable statistical tables, a new map of the United States, &c., &c.

An agent wanted for this county. Apply immediately to

HORACE WENTWORTH,
86 Washington Street,
Boston, Mass.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman: published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year.*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us three dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy gratis.

All communications and business letters should be directed —AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

...sister dear,
...kindred minds
...cannot sunder;
...spirits never part;
...glorious truth remember.

...may not we have lost a child,
...I am yours, as ever;
...love for you is *Heavenly* now,
...must endure forever.
...think not of me as dead and gone—
...The thought how false and gloomy—
...shroud and tomb are nought to me,
I live, and I am happy.

An early exit from the earth
To me was kindly given.
Death, with no frown upon his brow,
Opened the gates of Heaven.
An angel band conducted me
Where kindred spirits dwell.
Now cease to shed that bitter tear,
For with me it is well."

STONEHAM, Mass.

[Written for The Lily.]

I have sometimes thought that a little resolute determination, on the part of women under certain circumstances, might effect great ends, and the following will show that I was not wholly mistaken.—'Tis no fancy picture, but a living truth acted out in my own neighborhood.

FRANCES D. GAGE.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO DRUNKARDS' WIVES.

My neighbor Mrs. Rice, has just been in with the big tears swimming in her eyes, to tell me her tale of joy and sorrow—may be I should say sorrow and joy; for the sorrow came first and lasted long, long, years. Painful, wearying, wearing years, that made her pale face paler, and her furrowed cheek more wrinkled and old; and her eyes more dim every day. Cold, galling, peltering sorrow; heart-crushing, soul-depraving sorrow; sorrow and trouble in which there was no hope, no comfort, no uplifting of the spirit. She could not fold her hands and say "Father thy will be done," for it was not the Father's will that she should be thus accursed. Her children, oh! how that stricken woman loved her children that were growing up around her in poverty and ignorance. There was a school hard by, a public school, but in winter they could not go, they had no shoes, no clothes, no books. She could not buy them, she could not earn them; for she was feeble, and five children, and a baby in her arms, left her little time to work for others, and when she gained time and strength and asked for work she found none, or little, in the little village. She could not do nice sewing, she had never learned to do it. She could wash, scrub, clean house and cook, but no one wanted a woman with a baby—besides, if she did get work, that great lazy drunken husband of hers would drink it all up, (so said the neighbors,) and there was no use in trying to help them; and she being sensitive and timid, hid her grief and poverty away in the poor rickety cabin her *protector* had provided for her,—hid his faults too, and huddled her ragged children into the corners, and starved and suffered on in silence till starving and suffering became unendurable.

Last month this "lord of creation," this "head of the woman," this "man," who was the renter of a piece of land, and always worked enough to keep him in dram-money, when she did not earn it ...possession of a ... barrel of the "precious critter," and while his wife was absent at a neighbor's, had it rolled in and deposited in the bed-room. Day after day went by and he kept himself essentially drunk. The flour was out, the meal and meat no where, the wood keeping them company, the children barefoot, the father abusive and cruel, and the mother almost distracted. Patient, timid and gentle, this woman had ever been. But now she aroused—for what will not such bitter agony do—and while he sat one Sunday morning upon the side of the bed, within reach of his whiskey barrel, with the drunkard's tears running down his cheeks, the drunkard's curses upon his tongue, and the drunkard's demoniac madness in his heart, she walked up to the barrel, bucket in hand.

"What are you going to do, Nell?" he shouted.

"Empty out this liquor," was her calm reply.

"If you touch it I'll knock you down."

"Just as you like, but the liquor has got to go."

And as she stooped to draw the plug he seized her by the shoulder. But a week's spree had left him rather powerless, so she dropped her bucket and dragged him into the next room and seated him in a chair, all amazement, no doubt, that his hitherto quiet Nelly had dared to act so queer. But Nelly was as good as her word, and pailfull after pailfull of the delicious beverage—bountifully protected by the "Constitution," as some of our Ohio lawyers affirm—made liquid manure for the lettuce bed. Poor Rice sat stock still till the whole was done, and the filthy old barrel tumbled out of doors. Then he crept back to bed, and laid without eating or drinking till the next day, when he arose pretty well sobered, and went up to his wife, pale and trembling, and begged her to forgive him. She agreed to do so upon one condition, "that he would promise to drink no more, and to join the Sons of Temperance as soon as they would receive him, to all of which he acceded, adding, "Nelly, I did not think there was so much spunk in you; why didn't you do it long ago? I believe you could manage the Devil if he was drunk."

One month has passed, and Rice still vows he will be a sober man. The Sons of Temperance have accepted him, and his wife's heart is bounding with a joy and gladness to which it has for years been a stranger. "Ah!" said she to me this morning, "I thought when I did that job that it would be my death; but then I thought we couldn't live so. If he did kill me the public would take care of him and he would be shut up and live, even in the penitentiary, a better and happier man than now; and our children would be better cared for by the cold world than they had ever been by him, or than they ever could be by me while I was so tried and tempted every day.—But I conquered, thank God; and I do believe he will keep his word, for when we were first married he took a spree and I started to leave him, he promised me then if I'd stay he would not drink a drop for two years, and he kept his word. But he never has promised me since till now. And between you and I—she lowered her voice to a whisper—I believe I might have conquered him long ago if I hadn't been afraid, and so might many a woman; for men who are weak enough to drink are most always cowards, and might be saved from many a week of drunken revel, if their wives would only *pour out the whiskey*. Some of them might get killed, but what if they did? Every good cause needs martyrs, and that of Temperance is worth a mighty ...strange act for me, but I ... comfort in the last four weeks ... have for the last four years; only ... he was down with his broken leg, then ... he couldn't get it and we were quite comfortable. But now we are so happy; and we gather at night around the fire, and he takes the baby on his knee, and sings to him and talks to him, and the rest of us, and every day he renews his pledge, and wishes I had been resolute sooner, and poured out his whiskey many a long year ago, and so do I, now."

And with a more cheerful face than I had seen her wear ever before, she bade me good morning.

So much for woman's resolution.

[Written for The Lily.]

PUTNAM'S NEW MONTHLY ON THE WOMAN QUESTION.

BY MRS. L. F. FOWLER.

On reading PUTNAM'S last Monthly, we find a long, labored article on "Woman and Woman's Movement," written evidently by a gentleman of talent and experience; yet we venture to offer a few criticisms on the tenor of the article. We think his *premises*, that woman in her discontent, as he may be pleased to term it, aspires after the professions, as her "rightful arena," *per se*, for their intrinsic merit, is wrong; consequently, we might expect wrong deductions, wrong conclusions. Let us follow out some of his propositions and see what he means by "the sphere of her enlargement."

He says that "in the circumstance that woman has always been excluded from the civil and political arena, there is an augury of her being reserved for a superior theatre of action." Let us cry Sesame! Sesame! with a thundering voice, and ascertain what this is—where he would place her—what her existence, according to his ideas, should be. Let us see how futile his objections to her entering the professions are.

First, "if woman be admitted to forensic practice, it will be impossible to get a righteous decision from the bench," because her presence will inevitably bias the judicial mind.

Does man when he sits in judgment on his compeers always bring in a correct verdict? Turn to the cases where men have been condemned to be executed on circumstantial evidence, where, in several well-authenticated instances, they have gone to eternity by an ignominious death, innocent of the crime alleged, when afterward the truly guilty man, goaded by the stings of an undying conscience, has confessed the crime.

Perhaps if *women* had been their pleaders, the tender-hearted judges might have been moved to compassion and humanity, and innocent men would have been spared to administer to the necessities of their families, and poor little children been spared the taunts of being the offspring of a murderer. How is it when *woman* is the *criminal?* It hath been said, that silence is sometimes the most impressive eloquence. We should suppose that the agonizing countenance of a woman at the bar of justice, accused of larceny, committed sometimes because she was cold, hungry and had not "the wherewithal to lay her aching head," would have ere this compelled the sympathetic judge to banish punishmens for woman from the statute books, to shut the prison doors against her; but she has to suffer the penalty of her evil doings. Perhaps if she were admitted to plead at the bar, she would prove the truth of that saying, that "that country was the best governed that was governed the least." Do we not need a new dispensation in the administration of justice. The text further says, "suppose her once admitted to practice medicine, have you the slightest idea that the orthodox practice, which has so long sufficed to speed the parting guest, would have friends enough left even to bury it five decades hence?" The author forgets that truth like its author is immortal, and that even should its *mortal* form turn to dust yet its etherial, spirituul essence would, Phœnix-like, rise from the ashes and would still be co-existent with light, air and heat. That much of the rubbish of the Profession of Medicine would be swept away by the reforming hand of woman, that the *preventive* would supersede the *curative* process in a majority of cases, that this beautiful earth, which is now turned into a charnel-house by the mystical veterans of Esculapius, would blossom as a rose, we grant; but it would only be like one epoch succeeding another, one series following another in the great scale of human progress. We should not see so many dwarfed specimens of humanity on every side, if women were practitioners of medicine; they would teach their ...ed ... ...ment ... ...tom... ...man ... ...fulfilled ... ...let them ... ...resurrection ... ...ever new, un... ...will proclaim a ... ...born of God, it w... ...form, its cell-life ... ...creations will take it... ...says, "if they will rea... ...graphs and pamphlets u... ...poor maidens who lack ... ...ployments, and on the ... ...such lack engenders, and ... ...stigmatize our heartless ... ...permits all this temptatio... ...shrinking victim with its ... ...every manly breast in the comm... ...their eloquent zeal and indignation ... ...manifest case of suffering calling ... ...by, man and woman *equally*, to cry ... ...relief. The extremity of the case ... ...mode of action which promises to be ... ...and one would excuse a single-minded w... ...dressing herself in military costume, or ... ...a church steeple, or riding Godiva-like through ... ...the public streets."

The author could not have committed himself more to the question than as if he had said I am a "woman's rights man" in toto.

It is true that the "leaders of the movement" have made the professions *one* of the prominent elements of the remedial treatment for their grievances, imaginary or the converse—but let us see for what purpose; if it be not for the very *end* for which our author, if he be true to his text above, ought and should commend.

We admit that woman is a creature of the affections, that she will suffer almost everything from the being she loves, we admit that woman evinced "a want of affection when she took the fruit and eat," but if man had more judgment, did not his superior intellectuality, as chaff before the wind, yield to woman's weaker nature, and availed him nothing; for authority says that *he* took from the *woman* and *did eat*, and fell from his high condition. It is evident that if this were an ideal existence, if men and women were untouched by sin, then home would be the sanctum of sanctums; then all the rights of womanhood would be held sacred, her whole nature would be harmoniously developed, and the contest would be ended. I would that we could bask in ethereal space, that we could live on spiritual essences, that we could find those men who "worship women with a deathless devotion," that women could with their "ambrosial words," "looks of nectar," and "aromatic presence," sup always with such gods clad in the flesh, then such wellings of joy and melody would flow from soul to soul, that would fill earth with seraphic strains, even alluring Cherubim and Seraphim to alight on the footstool and tarry among us; then the fountains of women's tears would be dried forever, and further agitation of the question cease, as when the taxation was removed from the Colonies by the British, then the former ceased to rebel.

We must rend this ideal veil because society does, because we live in an actual, utilitarian age of bone, muscle, of stern realities and physical necessities.

One of the first things that "the women" who agitate these subjects wish to accomplish is, to alleviate the sufferings of those poor maidens who lack suitable and healthy employment. How can we do this? Sighing by our own firesides over their sad destiny! Boreas and Eolus would never permit our sighs to reach old Neptune's ear, and they would roar as unmercifully as ever.

Give them of our substance? Alas! as women we have none. The law classes women among the species of "non compos," and says her husband must carry the purse. Write sentimental ditties to move the public ear? Hood's immortal Song of the Shirt can never be surpassed, and yet the poor girls stitch, stitch away, and do not earn enough to keep soul and body together as it should be.

We have discovered by *observation*, if not by *reflection*, as the gentleman says woman has none, that the professions bring a good competency to their occupants, that the lecturer is much better paid than the sewing girl, that the store-keeper who dispenses pins and needles receives more compensation than she who embroiders for a mere pittance, that the artist or engraver are more respected, and are not obliged to resort to a life of infamy and degradation to supply the wants of nature, to feed starving children on the driblets of a cold charity which freezes body and

…ut to …hare …r sen- …whose …with mad- …ich has oft- …g days," the … thought would …ow how changed, …eries, and curses on …e and tender children. …laim every penny of … her who may have …ive her children bread. …ook says that the husband …according to his capacity. …per on a crust of bread, …suffering wife have, if she …nts by the purse of that husband, …that he can get is expended for …n has robbed her of the jewels and … mementoes of her early youth to …m on the altar of his depraved appe- … thinks not of sentiment, she thinks … fascinating glances, but she asks from … depths of her soul for bread for herself and …dren, for garments to shield her stricken … from the cold and piercing winds of heaven. … words would be a mockery to her ear. Tell … that she is the sunlight of man's existence … she laughs you to scorn, for she has sweat … drops of blood. She has passed through the vale … tears and the measure of her days is filled … bitterness. She feels that God's laws are … higher than those made by man. She asks … therefore for a repeal of the law which allows a … man to sell her husband the poisonous draught.— … She asks that if she toils she may have the ben- … efit of her labor, that if her husband is so brutal … and depraved morally that she cannot live with … him without tarnishing her own purity, that she … may separate from him and have the custody of … her helpless children, that they may not be ex- … posed in their tender youth to the contaminating … influences of a dissolute father.

Another reason why we would have all women educated so as to make that knowledge available is, that *sometimes* she is thrown unexpectedly on the world's sympathies and charities. Let us imagine a wife who is the idol of a fond husband. They live together in perfect happiness and joy. He has a sufficient salary to provide not only the necessaries, but some of the luxuries of life.— He is in the prime of manhood, and expects to live many years, so does not take thought for the morrow. A short illness removes him from his beloved wife and family. Does his employer extend or continue to the bereaved wife and sorrowing children the salary he paid to the husband and father? Surely they need it more than ever. Ah! the scene changes, the supply suddenly stops. Does the landlord say, my good lady you may continue in my house without paying rent? Ah! no, he peremptorily bids them go any where. he don't care; he rents his house for money, not for love or friendship. Does the shoemaker present her with shoes, the butcher with meat, or the baker with bread? Their ears are closed. That poor wife had been taught that home was her sphere, that *its* diameter, radii and periphery were to be circumscribed by that one magic word.— This is not an ideal case. There are many, many such. If this woman had been educated to teach music, practice medicine, teach a school, or something that would have secured to her a living, her grief would have received some solace. There is at the present time a beautiful girl at this very time leading a life of infamy in N. Y. city, and thus supports her mother and family, who were reduced from a state of comfort to abject penury by the death of the husband and father. Terrible thought, and it is this which moves my soul. Give to woman the philosopher's stone to transmute everything into gold when necessity lays her stern hand upon her; give her an Aladdin's lamp to change the laws of man into the laws of God, when they would cross her path—let her have no anxieties about the wants of life—give her freedom of thought and life, then she will be "the casket of man's privacy, the shield of his true individuality and the guardian of his essential humanity," she may be content to be the dew-drop to sparkle on man's intellectuality, "to love, bless, refine and elevate man," and be satisfied to be told that she has no "didactic dignity," "no judgment which precedes deliberation," "no reflection," "is incapable of philanthropy," and is "inferior in intellect and physical strength to man," the lord and creator.

New York, March 11th, 1853.

The Temperance Officers have been elected in the village of Penn Yan by a decided majority.

…the time of the Annual Meeting … Society to be held at Rochester, in June … Or they may be directed at any time pre- …vious, to Mary H. Hallowell, Rochester, N. Y., or to Amelia Bloomer, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

The articles will be submitted to an intelligent committee chosen by the Convention, and the premium paid according to their decision. All manuscripts submitted for the premium, to become the property of the Society.

By order of the Executive Committee,
Elizabeth C. Stanton, President.

OUR TRAVELS.

After bidding our readers a hasty adieu at Troy, on the 8th of last month, we took the stage for Cohoes, where we spoke on the evening of that day, at the Methodist Church. There was a very respectable audience, but not so large as in most other places we visited, owing much to the shortness of the notice, and the unpleasant weather. While there we enjoyed the hospitality of Wm. Manning and wife, who are true-hearted reformers, and who are doing much to enlighten and elevate public sentiment in that place by introducing public lectures on moral and scientific subjects.

We judge Cohoes to be a pleasant spot in the summer. The scenery around it must be delightful, and the Falls are grand and beautiful. It rained heavily during our brief stay there, and we saw little to admire at this season of the year save the miniature Niagara.

Hudson.—Here too we had an unfavorable night, yet the Hall was well filled with an attentive audience. Hudson is said to be an "old fogy place," of which little good can be expected. Our stay there was short, and we had no opportunity of judging of the correctness of the charge. We only know that we met with some liberal spirits, and from them received a cordial welcome and good wishes. We are indebted to George Forshen, of that city, for much kind and generous attention in making arrangements for the meeting, and also to us personally.

Utica.—Our meeting in Utica was one of the finest we have held. We were most agreeably surprised at this, for from the representations made to us we expected but little of Utica. The large Hall was crowded to overflowing, and much enthusiasm prevailed. We copy from the *Teetotaller* Mr. Bailey's account of the meeting, and his opinion of this woman's movement:

THE WOMEN.

The meeting of Mrs. Bloomer, Miss Brown, and Miss Anthony, last Friday evening, in this city, was a pleasant and useful one. Mechanic's Hall was filled, and generally of our best class of citizens, and embracing a sprinkling of those who are Fogyishly inclined, and drink and sell rum. These women, (we believe they do not like to be called *ladies*) have the gift to embody and announce ideas in a form to be effective, and have made a decidedly good impression upon their audience here. A shilling admission fee was paid at the door, and no one regretted the time or the change. Dr. John McCall, the staunch teetotal physician, who uses nothing as a drink or a medicine that can intoxicate, presided on the occasion; and at the close of the meeting, Bro. Seaton gave one of his effective Temperance songs.

The following resolutions were adopted:—

1st. *Resolved*, That this is a *good*—an *interesting* meeting.

2nd. *Resolved*, That we thank the lady speakers of the evening for this, their first visit, and hope they will come again.

We are disposed to think these women have hit upon the most appropriate mode of action. We mean appropriate in the fact of their going "on their own hook," and managing their meetings exclusively by themselves. If they shall come into the men's meeting, and there claim to stand up on equal terms, to debate, discuss, vote, &c., that will raise another question of doubtful propriety and expediency. But let them have *their own meetings*, and the people will not only listen to them, but extend to them all needful "material aid."

We are heartily glad that brother Bailey is willing that we should hold meetings of our own, and do our own talking in our own way. Although it might be pleasant occasionally for women to express an opinion, or vote upon questions in which they feel a deep interest, in "the men's meetings," yet they will readily consent to leave …regretted that we could not spend a day or … there in the society of the many liberal, warm- hearted friends who extended to us a brotherly and sisterly greeting. We are greatly indebted to those noble and true friends of our cause, E. D. and Mrs. Corey, whose hospitality we enjoyed, for the pleasure afforded by this visit.— We were strongly urged to prolong our stay in the city, but much as we should have enjoyed doing so, *home*, after a week's absence, had greater attractions for us; and so we bade adieu to Utica without a sigh.

Rochester.—We again joined Miss Brown and Miss Anthony in Rochester on the 22d ult. Our meeting, held in Corinthian Hall on the evening of that day, was second only to those of the Metropolitan and Tabernacle, New York. The house was crowded—every part of the aisles and rostrum being supplied with seats, while many were standing about the doors, and many went away unable to get in. The noise and interruptions occasioned by the attempt to seat the audience was very annoying, especially to us, as we were the first speaker.

Quiet was at length restored, and the speakers proceeded without interruption. The meeting closed with a song by Mr. Clark, of Rochester.

Buffalo, March 30, 1853.

Townsend Hall was crowded at an early hour on Monday evening by the curious and the interested portion of this community, who came together to see the women who had made themselves notorious by their boldness in daring to face a city audience, and to listen to the strange and "funny" things they might utter on the worn and rather unpopular subject of Temperance. The capacity of the Hall is said to be sufficient to seat 1,000. Every spot where a standing place could be obtained was occupied, and very many went away unable to gain an entrance. Steps were immediately taken by some of the friends here, to secure a Hall for another meeting the next evening. Townsend and American Hall being both engaged the Eagle-st. Theatre was obtained; and last night, for the first time in many years, I attended a *Theatre*—not as a looker-on but as an actor in the play. I don't know the capacity of the Theatre but it was estimated that full twelve hundred persons were present—the body of the house and the lower gallery being densely filled, while many occupied the upper gallery and the rostrum. Seldom, I think, is a Theatre put to better use: and pity it is that all its performances and performers are not as truthful and earnest in laboring for the good of humanity.

The meetings of both Monday and last evening went off well. The audiences appeared interested, and were for the most part quiet and attentive.

We have received calls from a large number of the ladies of the city, who are interested in our movement; and we hear from all the same expression of feeling—and that is, "*we must have a Maine Law*"—and "what can *we* do to obtain this law?" I find there is a strong woman's right sentiment prevailing on the subject among those I have met here. All feel that the only way in which woman can do anything *effectually* in this cause is through the Ballot Box; and they feel themselves fettered by being denied their right to thus speak their sentiments in a manner that could not be misunderstood. If voters would but do their duty all would be well, and we should soon have a prohibitory liquor law; and methinks if voters claiming to be temperance men could hear all the comments made by women upon their actions, and see themselves in the light that women see them, they would blush and hang their heads in shame at their treachery and inefficiency.

We have spent our time here very pleasantly at the house of W. D. and Mrs. Williams, who are true hearted reformers, and christians. Yesterday, under the escort of Mr. Johnson, of this city, we visited the Water Works and Fort, and rode about the city to see its wonders. But to me all cities are alike, and I see little to admire …ready they are to avail … by turning the attention … ance and raising a … Rights!"

Yes, we *do* talk of Woman's … hope to be able some day … with a knowledge of the … have rights of which they are … induce them to demand … ken that they be accorded to them. … a right to a sober husband, a … intelligent and virtuous children, and the … happiness. Her children have a right to a … father, a virtuous inheritance, and that … and moral training that true parental affection … can give. Woman has a right to say … law and custom shall make her husband a … ard, her home a hell, and herself and … paupers. She has a right to say whether … shall *legalize* a business that works the ruin … her husband, property, and children, and … her to abuse and starvation; and it is her duty … speak out emphatically on the subject. She has … too long borne her wrongs in silence; if she now … proclaims them in the ears of the people, and … demands that right and justice be accorded her … who can bid her be silent? Ah! there are those … who can and will. They who uphold and sustain … the accursed liquor traffic can look on her sufferings … unmoved; and instead of aiding her to unbind the … galling chains which weigh her to the dust, will … do what they can to draw sympathy from her, … and bind still stronger the fetters that enslave her … by turning to ridicule, and mocking at her strivings to free herself from the power of the great destroyer.

Yes, we do talk of Woman's Rights and Woman's Wrongs, and a ready response to the truths we utter wells up from woman's heart, and breaks forth in blessings, and a hearty God speed in our mission.

"Mrs. B. discoursed about women's rights and fired into those pesky fellows, the men, right and left. We imagine from the exceeding acrimonious and intolerant tone of her discourse, that her domestic relations must be unpleasant. We admit it as a fact in the *natural* sciences, that if a good woman is married to a good man for love and not for money, that it isn't possible for her to hate the men so intensely as Mrs. Bloomer pretends to."

Hate the men? Bless your soul, Mr. Telegraph, we dearly love them all—except rum-sellers and those editors who patronize and sustain them in their ruin and death-dealing business! Hate the men? Why, such an idea never entered our head, and we are quite sure our tongue never gave expression to such a thought! You must have had a certain lecture before going to meeting that night, Mr. Telegraph, which soured your feelings towards womankind, so that you saw through green glasses, and heard through a cracked ear-tube;—or else you must be a devotee to the wine cup, and are frightened lest the women are going to adopt some measure to make it unlawful and disreputable for you to gratify your low appetite.

"*We imagine that her domestic relations must be unpleasant.*" Oh, dear! how people are worried about our domestic relations! How much sympathy our *bigger half* receives because of his sore domestic troubles! Strange that the Telegraph forget to speak of the sufferings of our "*five neglected children!*" They have met with great sympathy from many people, but are entirely overlooked by this student of the "natural sciences." We do wish those editors who are so interested in our domestic affairs would appoint a committee to investigate the …

...plishing

...le for us to furnish *back* ...ILY to new subscribers. We ...

...ld call the attention of our readers ...o the a... ...ement of Dr. TRALL, on our fourth page. Dr. T. is widely known as the author of the Hydropathic Encyclopedia, and other works on Physiology and Hydropathy,

We would also call attention to the advertisement of the Forest City WATER CURE, and Young Ladies' Institute.

☞ Several communications designed for this number are crowded out.

WHITE SLAVERY IN THE BARBARY STATES; by Charles Sumner.

We are indebted to Miss SARAH PELLETT for a copy of this very interesting memoir of White Slavery as practised for many years among the Moors of Northern Africa. It is filled with historical facts bearing on the subject, is neatly printed and handsomely illustrated, and is in all respects, worthy of the high reputation of its distinguished author as a man of taste and genius, and an enemy of wrong and oppression, whether practised by Mussulman or Christian. Let no one who travels on the Syracuse and Utica Railroad fail to secure a copy of Miss P. It is published by JEWETT & Co., Boston.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for April contains the continuation of Abbott's History of Napoleon, Clark's description of the Copper Regions, an interesting chapter on the Mormons, and a rich variety of other matter. Indeed, we have not time to read half the good things to be found in its ample pages.

THE GENIUS OF LIBERTY.—After an absence of several months this excellent monthly returns again to our table. The Genius is "devoted to the interests of American women." It is ably conducted by Mrs. E. A. ALDRICH, and well deserves the prosperity and popularity which has thus far attended its publication. We cannot have too many such papers, and we would that the number were greatly multiplied. We hope the GENIUS will receive a generous support from those whose cause it advocates. Published monthly, at one dollar a year.

☞ The CARSON LEAGUE, published at Syracuse, N. Y., is one of the best papers that come to our table. Mr. THOMAS, its editor, is a warm-hearted man, and is nobly devoting himself to the cause of humanity. The wronged and oppressed ever find in him a ready champion. He speaks his mind independently and fearlessly on all subjects, and his paper is doing a good work in the cause of temperance and Anti-Slavery. We are glad to learn that the LEAGUE has attained a wide circulation. Published weekly, at one dollar per year.

The MIRROR OF TEMPERANCE, at Port Jervis, N. Y., is a large, well edited and liberal Temperance paper, whose editor is not afraid to commend the labors of woman in the Temperance cause.

The *Teetotaler* of Utica, has recently been discussing several proposed changes in the Constitution of the Sons of Temperance, but we do not yet see as the editor joins in the recommendations of the *Crusade*, an excellent Temperance paper in New Hampshire, to admit Women to the Order. That will eventually be done, or we greatly mistake the signs of the times.

MRS. BLOOMER:—Can you tell me if there is a school in America where poor young ladies or girls can be educated for teachers, and then teach in return as a compensation?

Respectfully, A. S.

Harrisburgh, Pa., March 16, 1853.

We have no knowledge of any such school.

[Ed.

...visited ...
which c... ...ulated. M...
...s "Mother Yonkers,' ...
doors were broken open, ...
...ed, rolled out the barrels, ki...
and threatened utter annihilation ...
if she sold any more liquor.

The Grand Jury of Ashland county being in session, complaint was made to them, but they refused to indict the ladies, but indicted some of the liquor sellers for keeping gambling houses.

[Token.

How we rejoice in the spirit of those advocates of Woman's Rights. They see their husbands and their children in danger of being overcome and destroyed, their homes desolated, and themselves subjected to starvation and beggary, and they have dared to go forth to the rescue and take up arms in their own defence, and in defence of those they love. We see in every movement of the kind a cheering hope for the future. Women are gradually awakening to a sense of their wrongs and degradation, and when once fully aroused, the accursed liquor traffic will not long be suffered to desolate the land. Woman has the power if she will but use it, of shutting up every rum-hole in the land; and it is right for her to exercise this power. Let her prepare for action in the future, and stand ready to see the Maine Law executed, whether passed by our Legislature or not. She need have little fear of Grand Juries or Judges. We give "the brave ladies of Ashland" All Hail!

Intemperance in Wisconsin.

WHITE WATER, Jan. 18, 1853.

Mrs. AMELIA BLOOMER:

DEAR MADAM:—Through the kindness of a friend, I have been favored with the reading of your excellent paper. Being much interested in the reforms it advocates I am desirous of taking it. I send you also the name of one other subscriber. Every lover of his race must bid you God speed in the great work of reform in which you are engaged. There is not a mother in the land who does not rejoice at the bold and determined stand you have taken on the temperance question.

It is sad indeed to witness with what rapid strides the fearful ravager is advancing. I have been a resident of Wisconsin twelve years, and during the first six or seven years I did not see as many persons intoxicated. Now hardly a day passes during which we do not see the poor inebriate reeling towards the wretched tenement which she, whom he has sworn to love, cherish and protect, must call *home!* How different from the one which her young fancy painted a few short years ago. Here she sits, now toiling over a piece of work for which her employer receives twice as much as he allows her! Are these things the result of wise, just, and impartial legislation? At almost any hour of the day we may see in the streets of our village, groups of boys playing their rude jests upon some ruined victim of rum. "In spite of children's cries of anguish, and woman's tears of blood" our rulers have gone on legalizing the traffic in rum until the blight of intemperance spreads like a pall over our lovely land.

A stranger might infer from this, that in this remote region we were deprived of the benefits resulting from lectures, &c. But no, lecturers are as numerous as the frogs of Egypt. Scarcely a week passes in which it is not announced that "Mr. A. or Rev. Mr. B. or Mr. C. "a Son," will lecture on temperance;" and besides we have five churches "in good standing" under whose fostering care have arisen a large distillery and brewery—both in "successful operation;" and the demon of intemperance stalks boldly abroad over the land at noon-day, and the name of temperance has become a bye-word and a reproach—all, as I sincerely believe, through the inefficiency and inconsistency of its professed advocates.

Some announce themselves as "reformed drunkards;" but I have yet to see the first *reformed* drunkard: the *first one* who was not an inveterate opium eater, or tobacco chewer, or lover of strong tea or coffee! Truly temperance means something more than abstinence from intoxicating drinks, and to my mind there is gross inconsistency in the idea of a man having to relieve his mouth of a quid, when about to commence a lecture on temperance. He comes before the people as a *teacher*, as a shining light to guide our erring footsteps right; and yet tactily ac-

good, ...
many wel...
with success too, ...
object something ap...
within our grasp.

Respectfully yo...
M. B. ...

[Correspondence o...

LITTLE GENESEE, ...

MRS. BLOOMER—DEAR ... here in the Temperance m... We had a meeting last eve... of which may be stated as ...

Prayer by Rev. J. BAILEY ... called to the Chair; Mrs. W. ... pointed Secretary; Music by the ...

We then listened to an addres... C. WRIGHT, succeeded by m... Choir and remarks by Rev. BAILEY ...

The following Resolution was ... mously adopted:

Resolved, That as we have bee... and instructed this evening by ... WRIGHT, we do most cordially comm... the work she has this evening commenced, ... recommend her to the public and all who may c... should be interested in the Temperance move... ment.

Moved the proceedings of this meeting be forwarded by its Secretary to the Corresponding Secretary of the Women's New York State Temperance Society.

Moved to adjourn.

MRS. W. W. CRANDALL, Secretary.

☞ Mrs. Albro, of Rochester, lectured at Saratoga Springs, to the largest audience ever assembled in the Methodist Church. Indeed, several hundreds could not obtain admission; the aisles having been early crowded. Prejudice against women as public speakers, was effectually demolished. Mrs. Albro left Saratoga Springs for Fort Ann, and has been urged to visit Schuylerville. Female lecturers should be heard in every town of Saratoga county. Much good has already resulted from their efforts, and Heaven has in store, (we trust) more of such blessings.

The women of Saratoga Springs are associating as an auxiliary temperance society; may their sisters elsewhere do likewise!

[Temperance Helper.

FASHIONS.

We see it stated in various quarters that Louis Napoleon is trying to introduce the Josephine style of costume for ladies. For once we give him a hearty "God speed," and shall regard him as a universal benefactor of the race, second to none living, if he shall but succeed. We shall look upon the general adoption of the short waist and gored skirts as scarcely second to a general Maine Liquor Law, for it is a debatable question whether the men's rum or the women's long waists have been doing most for the last six years to dwarf and degenerate the race. We have no doubt whatever that the waists have killed two for King Alcohol's one. No other style of female costume we have ever noticed particularly, is so little liable to unhealthy abuses as that now called the Josephine. In it the clothing is more evenly distributed over the body than in any other, and it presents far less temptation to compression of the chest. In it the clothing *must* rest upon the shoulders, and it is altogether womanly and becoming.

We trust that this once our countrywomen will follow the Parisian lead, and if Napoleon and his Empress can but lead us out of our whalebone prisons they will be deliverers indeed.

[Saturday Visitor.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—In May next, a Convention will assemble to revise the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. A memorial is in circulation, affirming the right of woman to an equal voice in making and modifying the laws by which she, in common with man, is controlled; and asking citizens in general to join in the following petition to the Constitutional Convention:

To the Convention assembled to revise the Constitution of the Commonwealth: The undersigned, citizens of Massachusetts, respectfully ask that you will report an amendment to the Constitution, striking out the word "male" wherever it occurs in that instrument.

BASCOM.

…s all a longing for …nigher and better life, …or change can lay a … This life, with its petty …und of duties, its blight… …ppointed anticipations, …tale, flat and unprofit… … for the hope and ex… …immortal and sublime … faculty of the soul teach… …can never die. For every …and passion implanted in our … have abundant means of … Every animal want is sat… …ry craving of our intellectual … appeased. Why then should …n each heart this desire for a …e—this dread of annihilation— … there were not in store for all who do their Master's work, after the struggle of …ife is past, an amaranthine crown of unspeakable glory and happiness? Few live in or work for the present—the future is in reality our life—the past has its burden of petty sins, broken resolutions and wasted hours—but the golden future has no alloy. Its enchanted ground is before us, and our feet are ever on its border. It has been said that memory, that kaleidoscope of the soul, which at every turn paints new pictures on the tablet of the mind, is the divine faculty of the soul which proves its immortality; but it seems to me that anticipation, this preparing, hoping and longing for the future, teaches us most distinctly our glorious destiny. Every noble and generous emotion that animates our hearts, every triumph of our intellectual powers, every victory of our moral nature, assures us that there is within us a never-dying spark caught from the light of Divinity itself, which growing brighter and brighter from the discipline of its conflicts here below, shall, when its earthly tabernacle has moldered to dust, shine forth in the noon tide splendor of perfect day.

Since first the morning stars sang together at Creation's birth, Nature with myriad voices has chaunted the "song of our great immortality." The broad magnificent ocean, the emblem of eternity—the arching rainbow, the signet ring of the Most High—the myriads that nightly gem the blue vault of heaven, Nature in all her mysterious forms evermore whispers of man's future. When on a clear summer's day we gaze into the soft blue heaven, stretching far, far beyond the eye, and baffling all power of the imagination to pierce its depths, do we not feel that there is in store for us all a life, which shall have no end, and which is like the fair sky beyond the comprehension of the finite mind?

But what nature and reason have rendered probable revelation has declared certain. On every page of our divine guide, the New Testament, is set forth our destiny. Man shall never die; and when faint and weary with well doing, life and its purposes seem like hollow mockeries—when the dread of death's awful power—of the cold, dark grave shutting us out perhaps forever from all that is bright and beautiful throws a cloud over every thought, comes sweeter than an angel's whisper, speaking comfort to our saddened spirit, this promise

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…ve was …e the
Does h… who de…
…, his fortune and his
…e cause of truth and
…pe for the reward of his exertions on earth? Does he not look forward to the day when the seed he has scattered in his wayfaring shall bear fruit for immortality? All wish to live after death, and many of those who, casting from them the pages of inspiration, have denied the eternal life of the soul, have created for themselves a future existence in the hearts of those who have lived after them. Voltaire, Rousseau, Geothe and Schiller, have all built for themselves monuments which will resist even the hand of Time. Alas! that they, with their rare endowments, should have passed away, with no ray of hope to illumine the darkness of the tomb.

There is an immortality even in this life, a future existence in this world.—We shall live in our works. There are those who being dead yet speak to us, and will speak to all coming ages. As long as the heart of man is swayed by the magic power of eloquence, will Cicero and Demosthenes be forgotten? As we are transfixed by the strains that fell from the harp-strings touched by the masterly hand of Milton, as we revel in the life-like scenes of him who read so well that "strange and mystic scroll, the heart of man," do we not feel that they yet live? Will not the glorious light that played around the head of Howard during his sojourn on earth, ever remain to mark his path, now that he has passed away?—And will those at whose touch, in other days, the cold marble breathed, or the dead canvas spoke, ever pass away to forgetfulness? And in our own wild land there have been those whose names are indelibly engraven on the rock of time, who will live when the memory of their race has become a tradition.

When once we fully realize the two-fold aim of existence, the problem, which for ages puzzled the philosopher in his cell, the statesman in the council chamber, the king upon his throne, and the voluptuary in the pursuit of pleasure, is solved. The river of life is before us, with its waters perchance calm and smooth, o'erarched by sunny skies, but in the distance dark and stormy waves await us, though now hidden by the mists of the morning; but looking with the eye of faith into the unknown future, we see a haven of rest where good angels wait to guide us to "fields elysian."

And shall we stand idly, with fainting hearts, waiting for a helping hand to guide us in the voyage of life, with no aim beyond the enjoyment of the present, till youth and its opportunities are past, and old age comes with its sorrowful retrospection, and its tardy repentance for the errors of a wasted, worse than wasted life? No, let us launch boldly upon the torrent, and cheered by the morning star of faith and the sunlight of hope, go forth prepared to meet with a calm heart each storm that may arise around us, striving to avoid the rocks and shoals in our way, and trusting in the mercy of an All-wise Father to reach our destined haven.

God helps those who help themselves; he has given us our work to do; life is ours to win an immortality. to leave "behind us foot-prints on the sands of time." Oh! let us all strive to use wisely this precious boon, to cultivate our intellectual faculties, to conquer each fault, and to be ever ready to lend a helping hand to the faint and weary on life's pathway;

h…
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even…

Resolved, That a committe… the Division be appointed to … Clark a copy of these resolutio… our thanks for her interesting an… and that copies be sent also to … Journal, the Cayuga Chief, an… …ard… League for publication.

Members appointed to form the Committee, A. W. Robinson, A. H. Barton, R. S. Kelsey, J. U. Manwaren, and J. W. Gulliver.

2

NEW HAVEN, March 5th, 1853.

MISS CLARK,—The undersigned have been appointed a committee of New Haven Division, No. 17 of the S. of T. to transmit to you the above resolutions, tendering to you thanks of the Division for the admirable addresses delivered by you in this place on the evenings of the 25th and 27th ultimo.

The Committee cannot refuse themselves the pleasure of saying a few words expressive of their individual sentiments in regard to your addresses, fraught with such convincing arguments and touching appeals, and delivered with so much dignity of manner, and so much of feminine delicacy and modesty, as to command the approbation of every person whose mind is in any measure open to conviction.

You will not suspect us of any intention to flatter when we say we have heard no addresses on the subject of Temperance superior to yours; nor, we think, so well adapted to the present crisis, both in town and State. And we unhesitatingly believe that your labors had an important influence in securing the success of our temperance ticket, as expressed in the accompanying resolutions. We think also, that if any amongst us had any scruples as to the propriety of a woman's appearing in public as the advocate of Temperance Reform, no one who heard you, to say the least, now entertains any such sentiment.

In the name, therefore, of this Division, and of the friends of temperance in general; in the name of the women of this community—our mothers, our sisters, our wives, and our daughters—we tender you our acknowledgments. In the name of our children, and the rising generation of the children of the inebriate, and of the poor inebriate himself, and in the name of our common humanity, we thank you for your labors of love.

We rejoice the more over the result of our late town election, inasmuch as our situation was somewhat peculiar, and the danger imminent.—One year ago the enemies of temperance, by a series of misrepresentation, and an impudence of mendacity perhaps unparalleled, obtained a triumph. A similar triumph this year would by next January have given them a license board.—But, "the snare is broken, and we are escaped." "Thanks be to Him who giveth us the victory."

Finally, we bid you God-speed. And wish you, and your fair fellow-laborers in the good cause, all possible success, health, happiness, and usefulness in life, and the final plaudit of "well done, good and faithful."

We are your true friends in Love, Purity and Fidelity,

J. W. ROBINSON,
A. A. BARTON,
R. S. KELSEY,
J. MANWAREN,
J. W. GULLIVER,
} Committee.

NEW PERIODICAL.—T. L. Nichols, M. D., and Mrs. Mary Gove Nichols, Principals of the American Hydropathic Institute, propose publishing a monthly Journal of Health, Water Cure, and Human Progress, at the low price of 25 cents per annum, or five copies for $1. The first number will be issued on the first of April. Persons desiring to subscribe will address the the Publishers, Portchester, N. Y.

Hydropathic and Hygienic Institute.

DR. TRALL receives patients at his commodious establishment, 15 Laight-street, New York, (the oldest and most extensive city Water-cure in the United States,) one door from the beautiful promenade grounds of St. John's Park. The establishment has recently been enlarged by the erection of a rear building, and the addition of the spacious double house adjoining, so that nearly one hundred patients can now be accommodated.

The buildings are warmed throughout by steam-pipes, thus securing any required degree of temperature, and obviating the annoyance of dust and smoke from grates and stoves.

In addition to the usual appliances for full Water treatment, he has, with the assistance of Dr. J. L. HOSFORD, established a department for the special management of those female diseases which are incurable without peculiar mechanical and surgical treatment. Consultations and city practice attended to as heretofore.

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Other d…
such as We…
in the Bac…
Diseases, &…
Sinking Sensa…
the Heart, Dysp…
of Making Water, …
cessive Menstruation…
Neuralgia, Consumptio…
Weakness and Debility…
Ulceration and Er…

Invalids in a h… alone, or walk … this Institution on… dred to five hundred m… voices and cannot spea… their flesh become so t… bed-clothes gives pain—some… till they appear like living skel… accumulated a mass of unhealthy… deformed, their shoulders drawn… curved, the chest contracted, the… ly to the hip bone, the lower limb… to the body, the liver and spleen e… neys affected, tumors in the abdom… are bent forward like persons in old… partially deranged from disease and… fects of taking large quantities of … long time. These have lost all control … and body, and nothing remains to build … a shattered wreck.

The proprietor would have it distinctly stood, that water is not his reliable remedy… The use of water, in all its different ways… far short of being effectual in the complicated… difficult cases treated in this Institution. … had many from different Water Cure est… ments, who had been treated from three to … months, and when they entered the Analytic… tution were unable to dress or undress themselves… could sit up but a few minutes at a time, and … but a few steps; but before they left the Institution they could run up and down stairs, walk from 5 to 8 miles at a time, and 20 miles in a day.

We can promise the poor, suffering invalid, who has been confined ten or twenty years, a certain sure and speedy relief from pain and suffering, and an effectual restoration to health and usefulness. So certain are the Analytic remedies in their effects, and such has been my experience in their application, that I am willing that every invalid who applies for treatment with doubt of being benefited should require of me a sum of money sufficient to pay the expenses of coming and returning home again, and a written contract to board and doctor them for nothing if they are not cured according to the contract.

Any invalid coming to this Institution for treatment, on the above statements, and finding them to be untrue, or exaggerated, I will pay all the expenses here and back home again, and five dollars a day while they are investigating the subject.—My responsibility for paying such an obligation can be ascertained by directing a letter, post paid, to the President of the Rochester City Bank, before they come.

$20 A DAY!!
BOOK AGENT WANTED.
TO SELL
Hayward's Gazeteer of the United St…

JUST Published and now ready for canvassers. The … so invaluable to business men, gives a history of the … lement, general surface of the soil and state of agri… manufacture and population of every town in the United States… with valuable statistical tables, a new map of the United States, &c., &c.

An agent wanted for this county. Apply immediately to
HORACE WENTWORTH,
86 Washington Street,
Boston, Mass.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of … published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by AMELIA BLOOMER … and Proprietor

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on … of January, 1853, and will be published in time for … first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of … a year.

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for … cipation of woman from the crushing evils of … from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made … consent—from the destructive influences of Custom … ion—from mistaken views of duty and personal … her elevation to her true position in society of perfect … tire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and … rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections … calculated to promote these objects, and its columns … ways be open to the discussion of all subjects … the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all the … objects to which The … ily is devoted … circulation. The lo… …ce at wh… within the reach of … price by a large sub… dollars and six sub…

All communicati…
—AMELIA BLOOMER

[illegible] cluck, qua[illegible]
qua, qua, cut, cut, cut-a-a-cut! [Is i[illegible]
terrupted by the sudden appearance [illegible]
O. C. Esq., who has just returned from [illegible]
sting party.]

O. C. Esq. Cock-a-doodle-doo! Now may patience be vouchsafed me to ask of you, madam, what *does* all this mean? Here am I returning careworn and exhausted, from the excitements and temptations of a delusive world, expecting to find quiet and repose in the domestic nest, instead of which, I discover you in the midst of riot and dissipation. Madam, insult not my penetration by denying it—I affirm that you are having a party!

Mrs. Biddy, (apprehensively.) Not at all, my dear; at least, that is, my friends were just going by, and stopped in quite accidentally, and so—for you see, my dear, I've laid an egg! cut, cut, cut, cut, cut-a-a-a-a-a-c—that is, at least—yes, sir, we've laid an egg!

Three female neighbors simultaneously. Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut-a-a-a-a-a-cut!

O. C. Esq., (majestically.) Peace, hens. Madam, what *does* all this cackling folly mean?

[Exeunt hens, in indignation.]

Mrs. B. C., it has become necessary, at this stage of our matrimonial career, that I should state in mild but unmistakeable terms, my opinions regarding the appropriate sphere and duties of henhood.

First, self-devotion: It has been the decision of all rooster-kind, for ages, and therefore cannot be denied, that the crowning virtue of the hen character is disinterestedness. A true hen should be patient, self-forgetful, obedient. tenderly solicitous for her husband's little wants, delighting wholly and solely in the graceful and pleasant duties that cluster around the domestic nest. On the contrary, I find *you* thinking only how to gratify your own selfish tastes and desires, instead of displaying (as might naturally be expected) some little sense of loneliness and melancholy at your husband's absence: I return from a visit of nearly twelve hours, and find you literally rejoicing! Madam, I ask you, is this true henhood?

Second: A retiring position, a delicate shrinking from contact with the coarse and unsympathising world, an exclusive indifference to all without the sacred circle of the domestic nest. On the contrary, I find you gadding among the other hens of the yard, making appointments, sending invitations. Again I ask you, madam, is this true henhood?

Third: Freedom from curiosity; a true hen never evinces the slightest interest in the affairs of her neighbors, scarcely in her own; she never inquires concerning the whereabouts or actions of her husband, being perfectly assured that, wherever he be, and however appearances at the time may seem to tell against him, he is ever acting with a view to the welfare of the domestic nest.

On the contrary, what do I find to be the truth in regard to yourself? Not a rooster raises his voice within half a mile of the yard, but you are able to name him—not a hen lays an egg but you begin to cackle.

Mrs. Biddy, (meekly.) *I've* laid an egg! Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut-a-a-a—No, I mean—yes, sir, *we've* laid an egg!

O. C. Esq., (with solemn animation) You've laid an egg! And pray where is the thing? [Walks briskly to the nest, and takes a microscopic view of the object.]

Mrs. Biddy. Cut, cut—I mean, will it do, sir?

O. C. Esq. Humph—well, yes; very fair, considering; though, now I look more closely, I perceive that it is not pre[illegible]ing the thing [illegible]
[illegible]t than the other? [illegible]
[illegible]ur idea of symmetry? Zounds [illegible]
[illegible]f this is the best you can do in that department, I shall lay the next myself.

Mrs. Biddy, (with her claw in her eye.) Please, I couldn't help it. I didn't mean to.

O. C .Esq., (mollified.) Well, well, don't fret your gizzard. You're no chicken, madam, to be so sensitive about a trifle; only remember my advice in future, and, above all, recollect that the crowning virtue of henhood is disinterestedness.

Mrs. Bibdy, (meekly.) Have a worm, dear?

O. C. Esq., (solemnly.) I will.

SCENE THIRD.

Mrs. Biddy C. has been setting for three weeks. O. C. Esq., appears in the distance, parting with one of his numerous female friends; the tones of his voice fall faintly on Mrs. Biddy's ear.

O. C. Esq. And now, sweetest of hens, farewell! and may all the stars of heaven, and all the saints of the barn-yard meet to register the day when your smile first dawned upon my dreary life, and made me the happiest of roosters. Farewell!

O. C. wends his homeward-way. Good evening, Jack; monstrous fine hen, that. Just been parting from her. Or, may be you did not notice her points. Quite fond of *me*, too, I assure you. Still in tears, you will observe—ahem! Cock-a-doodle-doo!

O. C. reaches the domestic nest—

Mrs. Biddy, (feebly.) Oh, I'm so glad to have some one to speak to. I haven't stepped off the nest, nor seen a creature since sunrise. How do you do my dear? Anything new going on in the yard?

A long pause. O. C. Esq., appears to be suddenly overwhelmed with depression and silent gloom.

Mrs. Biddy. What's the matter, sir?

O. C. Esq., (in a terrible voice and walking like Othello.) *Matter?* madam, behold! [Inserts his bill under his left wing, and produces a rooster's tail feather.] Do you recognize that, madam?—Do you acknowledge an acquaintance with the chicken-hearted catiff who dropped it? Are you aware that I found it within three feet of the domestic nest?

Mrs. Biddy, (languidly.) Did you?—I didn't notice it.

O. C. Esq. Peace, hen, and listen! while in calm but decisive terms I strive to impress upon your mind the enormity of your conduct. Has it not been decided, I ask you, calmly, madam, has it not been the opinion of rooster-kind for ages, and is it not therefore undeniable, that, (after disinterestedness,) the one thing needful to the female character is excessive modesty? A true hen is so strictly and severely virtuous, that the slightest attempt at intimacy from one of an improper sex, though disguised beneath the specious mask of friendship, will excite in her breast the extremest aversion and horror. On the contrary, what do I find to be the case in regard to yourself? Only yesterday, on returning unexpectedly from a little party, I beheld you in animated conversation with my brother! Heavens! madam, am I to be the victim of such duplicity? No! sooner would I sacrifice at once the domestic nest, and fling the lifeless body—— oh! oh! misery! violence! revenge! 'Frailty, thy name is hen!'

Mrs. Biddy gets fidgety on her nest.—"Oh dear me, I'm so tired!"

Silence for half an hour.

Mrs. Biddy, (in gentle desperation.)—My dear, *do* you think you would mind [illegible]
upon your [illegible]
alone is at the h[illegible]
doctrines? And [illegible]
according to the [illegible]
kind, should be th[illegible]
hood? Disintereste[illegible]
glories in little cro[illegible]
without temptation[illegible]
there can be no virtue [illegible]
patience; without affli[illegible]
tion, which is always s[illegible]
male character. A true hen [illegible]
you are, would not only [illegible]
Providence had seen fit to per[illegible]
trials, but with that beautiful [illegible]
gation which can never be too [illegible]
ly inculcated by rooster-kind, [illegible]
herself to planning new sacrifices [illegible]
a true hen, in your situation, instead [illegible]
sneaking from her little duties, [illegible]
contrive some plan (if only by reaching [illegible]
out her head, and picking the earth [illegible]
around her) for supplying her husband's [illegible]
wants.

Mrs. Biddy, (meekly.) Have a worm, dear.

O. C. Esq., (solemnly.) I will.

THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW ON WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—No. II.

Those who believe that the Review has thus far satisfied itself of man's superior right over woman to existence, and to the control of that existence, which at best in each individual is but short and uncertain, and in this mundane sphere never to be repeated, by reading a little further its continued argument, will convince themselves of an error. Nothing short of the misgivings of conscience could drive intelligence to such pitiful shifts in order to make out for itself nobility at the expense and degradation of others. Having exhausted its biblical lore and drawn to the extent of its capacity and credit upon its ingenuity in moral and political ethics, and still feeling a want, it seeks to fill that want by burrowing among the dark legends of the past. Accordingly we are favored with another conclusion against woman's rights, as follows:

"On looking over history we find that those women who have been ambitious of political sway have almost without exception been conspicuously unhappy, or conspicuously mischievous, or conspicuously guilty. Witness their lives from Semiramis down to Madame de Stael. The names of Catharine and Mary de Medici, Christina of Sweden, and Catharine of Russia and Maria Antoinette of France, readily occur to the mind as instances."

Now will any one pretend that a similar "looking over" would result any more favorably with the other sex? Were Nero, and Charles the XII. of Sweden, and Louis XVI. of France, and hundreds of others whose names readily occur, any the less "conspicuously unhappy," or the less "conspicuously mischievous," or the less "conspicuously guilty?" And is not the conclusion equally legitimate that the other sex should be restrained of political sway—of the right to interfere, meddle, by vote or otherwise, with the affairs of government, lest they may become "conspicuously unhappy, or conspicuously mischievous, or conspicuously guilty?"

The Monarchist would answer the question unhesitatingly in the affirmative, while the Review would as readily say no; and when pressed for a reason for differing, be forced to answer, because they are not women. This is the position which ultra absolutism, and ultra liberalism hold to each other. It is not an instance where extremes meet, but where they have never parted company.

It would seem to be the part of democratic philosophy to draw from such sources lessons in favor of universal equality—that the factitious distinctions of classes are productive of evil and only evil to the ruler and the ruled—the oppressor and the oppressed. To the one by placing them above the restraints of Society, and to the other by keeping them below its incentives and ordinary rewards.

There is another historical reminiscence of more recent date and of more partisan character, which seems to have soured the philosophy of the Review against the women. It alludes to the Presidential Campaign of 1840, when silk-

…to be the Review and …cal politicians. If …ere might then be …egislation, inflicting …men, so proportioned …them, not from assu…d State prerogatives, …the other sex, by any …ooks of the drilled le…tions—to prevent them …it calls "the glare of elec…th the sacred light of patri…

…may be pardoned, I trust, …what it probably means by the …"The glare of the election… …must be a rhetorical flourish, cer… …nothing more, used to express the …indignation of the sour-crout philos… …what they consider an unwarrantable …of 1840 into their cabbage domain. …"sacred light of patriotism" it has given …to more expressive terms. Under that …it holds that the women should never at… …to exercise any influence beyond the duties …of the kitchen and the nursery, except when it …may be "indicative of times of only the most se…rious and important national danger, when the lives of valuable citizens are about to be "stark and cold on the battle-field, or suffering and maimed for life." Then, as it lays down the precept, it is not only a right but a duty of the women to animate by "their brave and encouraging smile the soldier to his duty of sacrifice and death."

This is the aboriginal sentiment of the American savage, dressed up to be sure in grandiloquent language. In substance and spirit it rises no higher, elevates woman relatively no higher, than the rude social arrangement of the savage by which the men are devoted to hunting and war, and the women to digging roots, preparing the venison, taking care of the wigwams and papooses, and bestowing "their brave and encouraging smiles upon the grim warriors fresh from the glorious business of blood and cruelty.

In accordance with such notions it occupies several columns in sickly sentimentalism, to show that the kind of homage and devotion which knight-errantry exhibited in Quixotic times, to the fair, should be the highest aim and the extreme of position assigned to woman in the social compact. As this kind of honor was reserved exclusively to youth and beauty, to animal charms and high birth, it ever has been as now, no boon to the masses, who are consequently the mere slaves to man's physical wants and grosser propensities.

This kind of butterfly philosophy may influence a portion of both sexes; but those whom it does influence, though perhaps numerically a majority, when noses only are counted, make up but small part of the controlling power of society. They are the amorous swains who flutter for a time around youth and beauty, but soon pass away with all their sweetness wasted on the desert air; or the reigning belles of this and that watering place—the brilliant stars of the party and the dance, who are equally ephemeral, and like their counterparts of the other sex, leave no mark on the score of time. Both are substantially alike unimportant links in the chain of creation, and in the scale of events not weighing a feather. Any change, except a change of fashion, or any progress, save in holiday amusements, they no more desire, expect, or think of, than does the butterfly or the sharde-borne beetle. The show-window of the toy-shop, presents to them the most important productions of human ingenuity, and their own gaily decked persons the finest specimens of human perfection. Of the motives which control, whether they are looking to their destiny here or hereafter, or more probably not looking at either, the dominant ones are the heartless flatteries of their companions in display and folly, and the dread of the wit and waggery of the boys and rowdies.

For this class, whether male or female, these articles have been written, with a perfect indifference. They were designed for those who *think*, and if they have aided at all in the development of thought and reason, they have answered the purpose of their author, and if they have not he has no regrets to express or tears to shed over the failure.

SENEX.

☞ The Annual Meeting of the Ohio Woman's Rights Association will be held at Ravenna, Ohio, on the 25th and 2[illegible] of May next.

…ly invite all who are … question to meet with … We shall expect delegates from … Temperance Associations throug… State.

It will, we think, be an occasion of both interest and profit, as many of the great and good who have long labored in this cause have promised to be there to cheer us by their presence, inspire us by their eloquence, aid us by their counsels and strengthen us by their wisdom.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON,
President.

MARY H. HALLOWELL, Ch'n Ex. Com.
AMELIA BLOOMER, Cor. Sec.

N. B. All Editors friendly to our cause are requested to publish the above.

WOMEN'S N. Y. STATE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

Above will be seen the notice of the first Annual Meeting of this Society. Its organization one year ago, and its doings for the first year of its existence have been chronicled from time to time in our columns. It was a wise thought that originated this movement, and bold hearts have carried it successfully thus far. Something was needed to rouse woman to more thorough and efficient work in the temperance cause, and to point her to the way in which she might exert an influence on this subject that would tend to hasten the overthrow of the *legalized* traffic in intoxicating drinks, and entirely remove the cause whence flowed so much suffering to the race.—It was a great step taken, and many warm hearts have hailed the movement, and been stimulated and enouraged by it to more determined action, and to look with strong hope for the final triumph of the cause through woman's aid and influence. We have reason to feel that much good has been ascomplished through the instrumentality of its agents; and that though not immediately perceptible, the leaven will work till in good time its effects will be seen and felt in the emancipation of our State from the bondage of drunkenness.

This Society takes a broader, deeper view of the evil against which it wars than have organizations that have preceded it. Much wisdom is needed to so direct its affairs as to gain for it the confidence and co-operation of the public; and to make it a useful and powerful instrument in working out the reform it advocates. May wisdom, strength and prudence abound with all to whom its direction is confided.

It is hoped that there will be a general attendance of the members of the Society, and all friends of the cause who are willing to co-operate with woman in this work. Let this Annual Gathering be a large one, and let it be composed of those who are firm in purpose, efficient in action, and fearless of opposition. Let them come, not as lookers on and listeners only, but prepared to act and vote if need be, and in any way contribute to the interest and welfare of the Society. The proceedings will no doubt be interesting and instructive to all, and we trust will give a new impetus to their zeal, and prepare them for the great battle to be fought next Fall;—for remember, friends, if we all discharge our duty faithfully before the next election, the Maine Law will be our reward at the hands of the next Legislature.

AGAIN DEFEATED.

The efforts of the friends of sobriety and good order to secure the passage of a law to protect society against the evils of Intemperance, have again been defeated! Our Legislature has adjourned without heeding the petitions of many thousands of the men and women of the State for a Maine Law. The subject was not even considered of sufficient importance to call for the attention of the Legislature for more than a single afternoon session. Once only was it taken up in the Assembly, and although two or three excellent speeches were then made in its favor, that was the only consideration of which the subject was deemed worthy. No direct vote was taken upon it, and the only movement approaching to such a vote was on a motion made by SESSIONS to lay all other orders on the table in order

…by the rum power. In vain are all our la… …o secure such a law so long as the professed …nds of the cause are kept from duty by false scruples about carrying this question into politics. This question must be settled at the ballot-box; and let all those who desire the passage of such a law prepare for action at the polls next Fall.

GIRLS IN PRINTING OFFICES.

The idea of employing girls in printing offices as type-setters, &c., is beginning to be seriously entertained. The following advertisement appeared in a recent number of the New York Sun:

"GIRLS WANTED—TO LEARN TO SET TYPE.—Three or four respectable girls can find good situations where they can learn the art of printing, and earn from $4 to $8 a week by applying at 30 Ann-street."

The same paper says, "We heard it talked extensively on Saturday, that girls could be easily instructed to fill most of the situations in book offices and evening newspapers. Common type-setting can be learned by a smart girl in two or three weeks, so that she can thenceforward make from $4 to $10 per week. As we heard remarked, why should not women and girls be allowed to set type and earn better wages than they can at any other labor? Setting type in the day time is not, it is justly said, so severe as some employments in which females are already engaged."

The Sun also adds, "There are several establishments in Boston where female labor is already employed in this business. The Olive Branch, a weekly paper published there, is one. Its compositors' room is carpeted, and everything is kept scrupulously neat and tidy."

Sure enough, why should not women and girls learn to set type? There is nothing in the way except a false public sentiment, that bars the way to this as to many other kinds of employment which are far better suited to the capacities of women than many of the employments in which they are now engaged. Remove the obstacles and enough will be found ready and glad to enter upon this new field of labor. We are glad to see publishers turning their attention to this subject, and we hope their call will be responded to by such women as will honor both themselves and the trade. Let women improve every such opportunity that opens before them, and press their way into the trades and professions as fast as possible. They will soon realize that it is far more agreeable, and no more offensive to their delicacy, to earn from one to two dollars a day at an honest, healthy trade, than to stitch away their lives for twenty-five cents a day. Women are beginning to open their eyes on this subject, & to learn that an honorable independence, acquired by their own labor, is far more desirable and praiseworthy than the slavish dependence to which they have hitherto been subjected; and no matter what the calling may be, if it be an honest one, and one adapted to her capacities, no modest woman can be harmed by pursuing it. New avenues of honest industry are gradually opening—old barriers and prejudices are fast being broken down, and very soon, if we mistake not the signs of the times, woman will be free to choose her own path in life, and to command a liberal compensation for her services.

ANOTHER LABORER IN THE FIELD.—Miss E. C. WRIGHT, of whom honorable mention was made in the last number of *The Lily*, has entered the field as a lecturer on the subject of Temperance. We have letters speaking of her in high terms of praise, and commending her to the kind regards of those among whom she may labor. She is now traveling in Alleghany and Cattaraugus Counties.

LUCY STONE will speak on the subject of Woman's Rights at Metropolitan Hall, New York, on the 25th and 26th inst. A rich treat is in store for the New Yorkers, and we doubt not there will be a rush to hear her.

…made up of the … inally published a few … *Visitor*. We are … helm has conferred so … public as to issue … advice and instruction … The book will be cordially … ny who read and admired … from time to time in the … May it have a wide sale.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for April is a very interesting number. It contains a continuation of "New York Daguerreotyped," another article on "The Bourbon Question," and a variety of other matter. The article on "Our New Livery, and Other Things," shows up the customs of fashionable life in New York to a charm. The articles in this Magazine are all written by American authors; and it is receiving, as it deserves, a liberal support.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE comes to us greatly enlarged and beautified. The TRIBUNE justly stands at the head of the American Press, and Mr. GREELEY, its able editor, is justly distinguished for his unflagging energy, and the ability with which he sustains and enforces his own opinions. In him the cause of Temperance and of Equal Rights for all, find a devoted and fearless advocate.

☞ The time for which some of our readers subscribed for THE LILY expires with this number. We hope all such will not only renew their own subscriptions, but send along one or more names to bear them company.

Praiseworthy.

Notwithstanding our Board of Trustees had once decided that they would grant no licences for the sale of intoxicating drinks in our village, it was currently reported some two or three weeks since that the matter would be reconsidered, and the decision reversed at the next meeting of the Board. A committee of three women, belonging to the order of Good Templars, was appointed to circulate a remonstrance among the women of the village against such a step. They at once entered upon their work, secured the names of four hundred women in a short time, and when the day and hour arrived for the Board to meet presented themselves, remonstrance in hand, before the President of that body and handed it over to him. We learn that the remonstrance was read and ordered on file; and that no action was taken on the subject of granting licences.

THE UTICA TELEGRAPH retorts upon us for what we said of him last month by insinuating that we don't know how to "cook potatoes, sew shirts, and mend pants, and minister to the creature comforts!" This is down right slander, and we "won't put up with it!" Only to think that we, who have been a housekeeper twelve years, should be charged with being ignorant of the art of cooking potatoes!

The *Telegraph* proceeds to enumerate all the qualities he desires in a partner—as much as to say that *we* are a stranger to them all. Pooh! Mr. Telegraph, we can answer to all you require, and do fifty things besides. It is just as easy for us to cook dinner, wash dishes, sweep house, make beds, sew shirts, mend pants, dig in the garden, tend the post-office and write editorial, as it is to talk Temperance and Woman's Rights in the ears of the wondering crowds in Metropolitan and Mechanics' Halls! If you don't believe it just call up and take tea with us some day and we will convince you.

If we really hated the men as bad as you accuse us of doing we should wish you might have your choice, and be made to "suffer the affliction of the small-pox, or the *vomito*," to punish

...Times which has ...enfranchisement of ...article with the following

...fact, not perhaps very gener... ...more credible on mature reflec... ...of all those minor crimes which are so ...in their social effects, because of their ...indiscrimcy, there is *none so prevalent* ...*of ill treatment of wives by their hus-*

...and it goes on through a column and a half ...exclusively to establish the truth of this position. ...that such an article appeared from the pen of one ...of the so called "strong-minded women" who ...are nobly struggling for the elevation of their sex, ...it would have been scouted at and denounced by ...the *Times*, and every other Old Hunker press in ...the land.

We shall endeavor to find room for the article entire in our next issue; and show the cause of this "minor crime," which the *Times* has failed to discover.

☞ A brute of a fellow in Brooklyn, N. Y., was put under $500 bonds for whipping his child, a wee bit of a boy, because he refused to turn out into the cold, stinging air, at 3 o'clock in the morning to get a pint of brandy.

We don't mean to advocate the whipping post, but we would think community would be benefited if the days when the whipping-post was in every village could be restored, and the man who first led this father into the path of the drunkard, should receive *about* one hundred on the bare back, with another hundred at each repetition of the *crime*. There would be fewer pauper-makers, and more happiness by far. But since those days are past we must look to the more modern way of arresting the evil, and go heart, hand and *pocket* for the Maine Law. [Ex.

We would give the first hundred lashes to our voters, the second to our law-makers, the third to the drunkards, and the fourth to the venders, who are but authorized agents to execute the law. The law says pauper and drunkard making is a moral business; then they who make law-makers are the most responsible party in the business.

THE EXHIBITION of the Seneca Falls Academy, at the Presbyterian Church, last evening, was very numerously attended, the house being crowded to overflowing. The exercises were kept up till a late hour, and all passed off well.

As our paper is ready for press we cannot give a more extended notice of the doings.

☞ We have read Mrs. Merritt's "Book for Bloomers," advertised in our columns, and know it to be good. It is a useful and instructive work, and should be in the hands of every woman.

☞ We would call the attention of parents to the advertisement of the Forest City Physiological Institute, to be found on our fourth page.—If it prove to be all that it promises, it is certainly a desirable school for young ladies, and will soon take pre-eminence over other Seminaries.

MILLINERY—REMOVAL.

Miss SOPHIA SLOANE may be found at Mrs. Baker's old stand in Woodworth's Block, south side of the river, where she will be happy to see her friends, and all others who want nice things in her line of business.

HANNAH PRATT, Binghamton, N. Y. We were notified by your Post-Master, some time in February, that THE LILY addressed to you was not taken from the office, and requested to discontinue the same, which we did. This will account for your not receiving but three numbers. You must censure your Post-Master, not us, for this strange mistake. We have again put your name on our book.

...terms of praise of ...this wonderful work of art.

The following we extract from the New York *Reformer*:

This matchless painting, exhibiting over six miles of the principal thoroughfares in New York city, was on exhibition at Apollo Hall on Saturday evening and Monday afternoon and evening, to crowds of admirers. It has been nearly two years since we first saw this splendid work, and it now gives more pleasure in beholding than at first; the more it is viewed the more will its beauties develop to the eye. The colors are more soft and subdued than when we first saw it, the result of age we believe upon all paintings. The buildings, the fountains, the parks, the omnibusses, the processions, the bands of music, the fire scene, the rag-pickers, and the beggar children are all placed upon the canvas with an accuracy almost surpassing belief till seen. The artist 'held his mirror up to nature,' and took the shadow with a skill unequalled. Some twelve or fifteen hundred individuals, we should think, attended it during the exhibitions here.

An exchange paper in speaking of the painting says of it:

It is faithful in design and exceedingly fine in execution. To those who have been in New York, and are perfectly familiar with its magnificent churches and halls, and ware-houses, and parks, it will be pleasant for them to behold how life-like a picture a first rate artist can make of a large metropolis. Those who have never been to New York, THE CITY of the Western World, should not fail to see it when it comes to them in such a beautiful form and mode. Perfect naturalness characterizes the painting. Therein consists its eminent value.

The fire scene, the funeral procession, the flow of the river of life through Broadway, the massive public buildings and the hotels all seem so real that one can hardly help feeling when gazing intently upon them that they are as real as they appear. It is not only a work of artistic merit and a high and finished taste, but is also extremely instructive. The shipping, the business, the pursuits—the very life of New York, are before us on the moving picture.

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

EASTON, March 20th, 1853.

DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—I am heartily glad to hear of your visit to the great metropolis, and surprised too, that a moral enterprise conducted by woman should have met with encouragement in that emporium of fashion and folly. Your success is quite unprecedented, and will doubtless be hailed everywhere as an auspicious omen for woman and reform. There was truly a novelty in your being welcomed to speak the plain truths of *temperance* in the same hall where the Swedish Nightingale warbled her pretty notes! Your position, compared with hers, presents an interesting and agreeable contrast. She, with the mysterious power of song, lulled the feelings of that excited populace into blissful forgetfulness; ever and anon bearing them aloft upon the wings of rapturous enthusiasm! But you, by the calm utterance of simple truths, stirred their souls to reason, and bade them awaken to the stern realities of life—its duties and high responsibilities. Jenny Lind gave alms to the poor!—This is noble and praiseworthy; but far less compatible with christian benevolence than that philanthropy which seeks out the causes that have rendered them the objects of charity, and labors earnestly for their removal.

Let they who will deride the efforts made by woman in her new arena of usefulness; it cannot rationally be denied that she is making a deeper impression upon the moral character of this nation than she has ever done by any preceding public demonstrations. That she is stamping upon the mentality of her race an indelible outline of purity and truth, which shall shed a holy radiance throughout the countless ages of time and eternity. I know the idea of woman's emerging from the hitherto prescribed sphere of action is at variance with the popular sentiment—that there is a class of individuals who ignore the manifestations of her talents when directed to objects of public interest—who pronounce it anomalous for her to publicly proclaim the doctrines of justice and morality. Yet the animadversions of these are less frequently expressed than formerly; and the perfect nonchalance with which the masses have treated the subject of temperance, and various reforms as advocated by woman, is in a measure subsiding. These are indubitable signs of promise in the moral horizon. Men are beginning to perceive the obliquity of mental vision which has so long blunted their perception of the really true and beautiful in woman, that the theory which teaches that she may sing, dance and talk nonsense in public, while it denies her the right to speak upon subjects of vital importance to community and the world at large, is based upon the grossest ...large ..., where the ... and kind ...d vices are, most ... ing, espe...ally invite her to active, ... tion in behalf of an injured and woe-stricken ... manity. They possess a peculiar fascination to ... lure the weak and unwary into the vortex of vanity and crime from which they are seldom if ever extricated. Every year adds new victims to the already fearful list of human sacrifices.

A few days since I shed tears of heartfelt sorrow over the unfortunate fate of poor Clarke.—Not that his life was more valuable than others; but I know the same cruel public sentiment which placed the halter about his neck may do the same for thousands of our fellow-countrymen who are perhaps as innocent of intent to murder as himself. The question comes home with redoubled force, what were the influences that led to the commission of the act for which he suffered the death penalty? Possibly he might once have received the benign precepts of a mother's teachings, and basked in the warm sunlight of a sister's love. But what availed all this while those flood-gates of iniquity, the dram-shops and fashionable liquor-saloons, were thrown wide open to entice and lead him imperceptibly down to ruin? Let those men in New York city who have acquired rank and affluence through the agency of the rum-traffic, and our law-makers who sustain them answer. Let those women, too, who refuse to aid in subverting the evil of intemperance look well to their responsibility! Verily, my country, thou hast grievous sins for which thou shalt yet render a strict and accurate account!

ELIZA M. SHOVE.

TRIBUTE TO MRS. ALBRO.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted at a meeting held in the Presbyterian Church at Glens Falls, March 26th, where Mrs. Albro spoke for the third time:

Whereas, We have listened with unfeigned pleasure, to Mrs. H. Attilla Albro, on the subject of Temperance, and have viewed the happy results of her labors, in this and other communites, therefore,

Resolved, That we heartily recommend her as a modest, eloquent and successful advocate of temperance and the "Maine Law," and we cheerfully commend her to the confidence and cordial support of the temperance public, and would recommend them to avail themselves of her valuable services.

Resolved. That we most cordially invite, Mrs. Albro to return to this section of the Country, at her earliest convenience, to labor until we are redeemed from the power of *Rum*.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the "Free Press" and Temperance Helper."

Glens Falls, March 28, 1853.

We find in a communication to the *Temperance Helper* the following additional tribute to Mrs. Albro, who, as is already known, is an agent of the Women's State Temperance Society:

"She has left an impression upon this community (Glens Falls) which will long abide.

Her cogent arguments and heartfelt appeals have lodged where they will be heard from again—at the ballot-box. Her simplicity of style, honesty and singleness of purpose, warmth of heart and zeal, will ever secure her friends, and make her an efficient advocate of temperance.

She left us to-day for Argyle, where she will do King Alcohol good injury. Her intellectual and moral worth, made her more than a welcome visitor among us.

She visited Luzerne last week, where she set the ball a rolling with a ponderous power.

The women in this vicinity, are moving on, gathering strength and influence daily, bearing down upon the powers of rum until office-seekers begin to quake. The power of woman's influence, who can compute it either for weal or woe?"

WOMEN'S STATE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

Scarcely a year has passed since this organization had its birth, a "wee thing" for whom many predicted an untimely end at no distant day. But predictions are not always found to be truthful, and never less so than in this instance. The Women's State Temperance Society has grown and flourished. Its strong and healthful youth betokens a vigorous maturity. It is a living, acting thing, powerful for good, and not to be crushed by the pressure of outer difficulties, not to be borne down by the storm of prejudice, or silenced by the cry of fanaticism, or the suspicion of ulterior objects hidden beneath its cloak of Temperance. Are its friends less strong in their belief in its power and efficiency than one year since, when after anxious thought and long discussion they banded themselves together in this enterprise? Ah! no, for their most sanguine ...th ... rec... ...in the pub... ...than to enter... ...therance of tru... excite a worthless ... bubble, and stimula... tion to man's advance... of his purer nature and ...

From intemperance ... be silent when her voice ... fall? God forbid! and ... the effort thy sister shall ... own shoulders a burden ... her feeble strength, beneath ... been crushed. Rather ... great strength hast not ... helpless form. The worm ... will turn. Protect thy frail ... carry into successful practice ... thy nature, and she being no ... shall cease to offend thy ... sense of propriety by struggles ... the evils thou hast in thy ... upon her.

But credit to whom it is due. ... sens, and one year's labors have ... stumbling blocks out of the way of woman's efforts in the Temperance Reform. The Women's Society and its agents have received from the best friends of this cause much aid and encouragement, and kindly helping words. Grateful for past kindnesses, they look, and feel they look not in vain, for further aid and a more generous appreciation in the future.

MARY C. VAUGHAN.

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

STONEHAM, Mass. April 5, 1853.

MY DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—Your Lockport correspondent thinks it very unfortunate that our enterprise has taken the name of "Woman's Rights." It seems to me that the appellation is singularly significant. Our object is to obtain social, civil and political equality. We are not dissatisfied because the men enjoy the rights of American Citizens; our complaint is that they deprive us of the same privilege. We want to be governed by the identical laws which govern them and have an equal voice in their enactment. With this we should be content—not because we think the laws perfect, but the remedy is in the ballot-box, and we could then exert an influence to right the wrongs.

She suggests the idea of calling a convention for the discussion of rights and duties. It is impossible for a woman to execute the various duties of life, while she occupies a subordinate situation. Our duties grow out of our rights, and responsibility is the result. How can a mother discharge her maternal obligations if a capricious husband separate her from her children? Our laws give him this right and rob her of responsibility. Every wife must fail in the performance of those family duties which she feels are morally binding, if her husband improves his right to waste her hard earnings in dissipation and debauch. Accountability is legally wrested from her; her only alternative is to bear in silence the penalty which his sins impose, or abandon her home. So long as society is divided into castes, one class endowed with the power to rule over another, the progress of the race will be retarded. We must lay the axe at the root of the evil, and commence with the origin of rights.—Life is not voluntary. Existence is forced upon us without our volition. Every human being is ushered into the world under similar circumstances. The wants and needs of children are alike; they require the same care and attention It is not till the conventional forms of society impose restraints, that the liberty of the girl is abridged. Then she is first taught the beauty of dependence, and necessity of subjection in her appropriate sphere.

We believe all rights are human, and base our claim to equality on the ground of our common humanity. For various reasons a large majority of American citizens are deprived of the elective franchise; the slaves in consequence of their servile condition; the free black man in many instances because of his color; the culprit for the commission of crime; and women, under all circumstances and in every condition of life, on account of sex. When slaves demand the restoration of their rights they should claim them as human, because all have been robbed; but free-born women are excluded from college and office—the pulpit and polls—solely because they are women. I consider the term "Women's Rights" peculiarly appropriate. It designates our work.

Yours truly in every reform, P. C.

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...t twenty-five he was a respec-
...mber of the church, esteemed and
...oved by those with whom he associa-
...ed. Many congratulations were received upon his marriage with Ella Lee, a fair but fragile blossom. Being early deprived of a mother's love and guidance, youthful sorrow had cast a slight shadow upon an otherwise merry countenance.

We parted upon the morrow, and several years elapsed ere I found myself in M— again. In answer to inquiries for old friends, I learned Ella Welch was lying beneath the leaves of Autumn—making glad with her presence but a few months of married life. 'Tis said "the righteous are taken from the evil to come." Thus it was with Ella. Bidding adieu to earthly friends while life was brightest, caused some murmurings at the dispensations of Providence. He who saw the end from the beginning could not err. His hand smoothed the way even to the portals of the tomb.

Another was in the place once occupied by Ella; one whom Col. Welch endeavored to win before his first marriage.—Acting in accordance with the wishes of friends, she had refused his advances until wealth was among his prerequisites. Ganilda Burns, at twenty-eight an heiress, rich in mental endowments, seemed to have attained the ultimatum of her wishes. Thus far Col. Welch's course of life had been upwards. Hope mantled high. Friends were numerous, and ere the meridian of life few dependent upon their own energies and exertions, stood as high in the estimation of the worthy part of community as Col. Welch.

But a serpent more deadly in its effects than the blight of the Upas, is to overthrow the cherished hopes of friends.—Known to but a few, a love of strong drink had been inherited from his father. Slowly the web had been woven around him. It is unnecessary to follow his downward course. At last the beautiful cottage had to be sold, and with but a remnant of their once vast possessions they made preparations for removal to a distant home.

As with tearful eyes Ganilda bid adieu to the friends assembled at her departure new resolutions filled her mind. She would no longer remain passive, as her inheritance was passing into the rumsellers' coffers. In her new home redoubled energies should be put forth to win her fallen husband back to the path of rectitude. The breaking up of old associations restrained him. Together they gathered household comforts around them.—Happiness came at their bidding. The smile of hope beamed upon Ganilda's countenance as she saw the loved ones

...Maine
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...t we fear it is not sufficiently enforced. Did
...ou allow the *women* to interfere in such mat-
...ers, I think we should see it more thoroughly carried out. I like the spirit and energy the ladies of the Empire State manifested at their late meeting in Albany. I think such courage and heroism will surely have its reward, and that the cause in which you are so zealously engaged will finally triumph. Rum-selling as it has been practiced is certainly an enormous evil. I have myself been a sufferer on account of it; and the scenes of wretchedness and woe, that I have witnessed—the hardships, toil and sorrow, that I have seen poor women obliged to endure, in consequence of it, are beyond description. Often when a child, have I heard my excellent mother sigh, as she viewed the desolation around her, caused by that baneful traffic, and wish she was a man. She felt that, in that case, she would have more power and influence in staying its progress. But alas! she was a woman, and there was no help for her, but to patiently endure, and strive in every way she could to remedy the evils it was constantly producing; while all her labor seemed like endeavoring to drive away a swarm of flies, or to fill a cistern without a bottom.

Even then, I had a vague idea that woman did not occupy her true position in society. My father was a Democrat, and as I advanced in years and knowledge, I learned that a Democracy was a government by the people, and I wondered if those Democrats and politicians who had so much to say about freedom, and a free country, ever once thought that half the people in this boasted Republic had no voice in the Government—unless they could prove that women were *not people*; and when I saw widows, and unmarried women paying taxes, I thought, is not this "taxation without representation," one of the complaints our fore-fathers entered against the king, as justifying the revolution? Well surely, thought I, there is no Democracy for women. We live under a monarchy, and the men are our monarchs. They call themselves the Sovereign People; and if so, who are their subjects unless it be the women and children? I had many such thoughts before I knew that any effort was being made, in behalf of Woman's Rights; and occasionally I ventured to express them. The women seemed to think me rather enthusiastic and wild, and the men as manifesting a spirit of disloyalty and rebellion towards their majesties. They do not like to see the women meddling with politics. So do the Sovereigns of Europe like to keep their subjects in ignorance of political affairs, for they know if they are well informed in regard to them, a spirit of liberty will be aroused, which they deprecate.

But I have flattered myself that in the "course of human events," before "He whose right it is to reign" shall come, with whom is "neither male nor female, bond nor free, but all one in him," a government would be established, based upon the principle that all men, and women too, are free and equal; where women will have the privilege of controlling their own property, and if they perform the same labor as a man, and do it as well, will receive an equal remuneration; and where all who pay their taxes, will be allowed to ballot at the Polls. I rejoice that I am permitted to see the faint glimmerings of the dawn of a brighter day.

I will close by thanking you for The Lily, as I know not who else to thank—and that you may be blest in your efforts to advance the cause of truth and righteousness, and be aided with wisdom from above, is the prayer of

Your Friend, CAROLINE E. DEWEY.

We can tell you nothing about your Lily. It is probably the gift of some friend. [ED.

"Bloomer Dress"--Woman's Rights --Temperance.

MT. GILEAD, O., Feb. 28th, 1853.

DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—Although comparatively unknown, I make bold to introduce myself to you and your readers as a sister in reforms, ready and willing at all times to use all my influence in raising an effectual barrier against time-honored and revered *Conservatism*. Most of the time for a year and a half I have worn the costume originated by yourself, and never for a moment have I regretted the adoption of it. Many times I have been the only one in large assemblies to wear it, yet have never been troubled with any special opposition or ridicule. None have dared to molest me. I fear it is only a lack of decision and energy on the part of many of our sisters that they do not wear a costume so much neater, and so much more comfortable.—They urge that they cannot withstand the opposition. A little more energy and a little more resolution is all that is needed, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred naught will harm them.—

...our world redeemed ... our sex free from the tyranny of *Fashion*. Take courage, sisters, "the *victory* will soon be ours." Thrice hail, happy day, that tells the *victory* is *won*.

During the past week the able and gifted Mrs. E. R. COX has been addressing us upon the subject of "Woman's Rights." She has done credit to herself and justice to the cause in presenting the claims of woman. Her arguments were clear and satisfactory. Her lectures were popular, and her audiences large. There is much excitement on the subject, and she has undoubtedly done much good—at least by inducing many to investigate the subject, if not by convincing them that her position is right. She leaves us with a large circle of warm-hearted friends.

Much is being done in this vicinity for temperance. County Alliances are being formed, and strenuous efforts made for the adoption of the Maine Law. Women do not refuse their influence in this cause, and we are certain that we, too, shall soon be free from the bitter curse of Alcohol. We hear that Michigan has already declared herself free, and why need the "bonny Buckeye State" fall behind any of her sisters?—She certainly will not long.

Yours respectfully, A. H. BUNKER.

FORT ANN, March 29, 1853.

MRS. BLOOMER:—For the encouragement of temperance women, allow me to say a word to them through your excellent paper. You was advised by Mrs. ALBRO a few day since of the temperance movement in this town, which far exceeds anything of the kind ever known before. The women are doing much in the noble work of reform, and through their aid and influence we, the *voters*, have met the enemy in open field today and come off victorious. William Weller, the temperance candidate for Supervisor, as well as several others on our ticket are elected, and we are determined to pursue the hydra monster, until he is driven into the "back pastures of Oblivion, to feed upon the bitter buds of annihilation."

J. M. BURDICK.

☞ We find in the *Vergennes Vermonter* the following notice and tribute of respect to our good sister NICHOLS of the Democrat. Such "straws" mark the progress of woman's cause. Mrs. NICHOLS has been lecturing on temperance and woman's rights to considerable extent in her own State during the past winter:

"Mrs. NICHOLS, the able editress of the Windham Co. Democrat, (Brattleboro,) will lecture before the Vergennes Lyceum, (by invitation,) on Thursday evening the 14th inst. Mrs. N., it will be remembered, had the honor of addressing the members of the Legislature at Montpelier last Fall. Her address on that occasion won for her many high compliments from the men "most noted for wisdom and virtue."

"Mrs. N. is a most able and interesting exponent and defender of the cause which she vindicates. She is not a "ranting fanatic," but eminently a sensible and judicious "*female woman*," who expects to build up her cause by the aid of reason and common sense. Let us put by our prejudices and give her a hearing."

EXCURSION TO NEW YORK CITY.

BULLARD'S PANORAMA OF N. Y. CITY

Takes the Spectator

OVER SIX MILES

THROUGH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY,

Faithfully showing

The Business, Bustle and Confusion of

CITY LIFE.

He has a view of more than **700 Horses and Carriages,** and upwards of **10,000 of its People!!** Processions, Military Companies, Bands of Music, Shipping, Steamboats, etc.

At each Exhibition an explanitory lecture will be given by one of the Proprietors, either by Mr. BULLARD, the Artist, or Mr. DOEL, giving much valuable knowledge of New York and its People, of great importance to a stranger, and of general and instructive information to *Everybody*.

☞ Will be exhibited at Seneca Falls, in CONCERT HALL. Monday Evening, April 18, at 7½ o'clock, and Tuesday and Wednesday Afternoon and Evening, April 19th and 20th, at 3 and 7½ o'clock.

ADMISSION—25 cents. Children half price.

Families and Parties: 5 persons,.....$1,00
" " 8 " 1,50

BOOK FOR "BLOOMERS!!!"

WHICH should not only be in the hands of every advocate and wearer of the *new costume*, but of every lover of truth and progress.—The *reasons for* a change in dress are plainly and concisely given, while *objections to it* are fully considered and obviated. A book of 171 pages, full of interest on the subject of female health, and beauty, fine complexion, &c., with plates, illustrations and designs. Price, *postage paid*, Muslin, 33 cents, paper, 25.—Address, post paid, A. CLARK MERRITT, Somerset, Niagara Co., N. Y.

...STUDIES.

Mathematics.—Arithmetic, Algebra, ... Trigonometry, and Mensuration.

Languages.—English Grammar, ... and French Languages, Elocution, Rhetoric, Composition.

Natural Sciences.—Anatomy, Physiology, ... try, Geography, Geology, Astronomy, &c.

History.—Ancient History, History of Greece, Rome, France England and America.

Accomplishments.—Calisthenics, Gymnastics, Music, Drawing and Manners, including the art of Conversation and Cookery.

TERMS.

The First Term to commence on the first Monday in May, and to continue for twelve weeks.—For Tuition, Board, and Room rent, $50 per term in advance. Music $10 per term, extra. Pupils find their own books and packing clothes, if needed, or pay fifty cents a week for their use. Washing extra.

FOREST CITY

Is situated on the road leading from Auburn to Ithaca, near the latter place, in a healthy, fertile and romantic region of country. It looks to the west over Cayuga Lake, and has a beautiful view of the hills and mountains beyond. It has a large Gymnasium and other places for indoor exercise. Fitted for a Water Cure, it is well supplied with pure water and bathing fixtures. Persons coming from the North take the Boat at Cayuga for Ithaca. Those from the South take the Cars at Owego, on the Cayuga & Susquehanna Railroad.

The second Term commences on the first Monday of September. Students received at any time during the term or in vacation.

Dr. W. M. STEPHENS, A. M., Teacher of Mathematics, History and Languages.

Mrs. I. PENNELL STEPHENS, Teacher of Anatomy. Physiology, Calisthenics, &c.

Miss C. E YOUNGS, Teacher of Botany, Geography Drawing. &c.

Forrest City, March, 1853.

Hydropathic and Hygienic Institute.

DR. TRALL receives patients at his commodious establishment, 15 Laight-street, New York, (the oldest and most extensive city Water-cure in the United States,) one door from the beautiful promenade grounds of St. John's Park. The establishment has recently been enlarged by the erection of a rear building, and the addition of the spacious double house adjoining, so that nearly one hundred patients can now be accommodated.

The buildings are warmed throughout by steam-pipes, thus securing any required degree of temperature, and obviating the annoyance of dust and smoke from grates and stoves.

In addition to the usual appliances for full Water treatment, he has, with the assistance of Dr. J. L. HOSFORD, established a department for the special management of those female diseases which are incurable without peculiar mechanical and surgical treatment. Consultations and city practice attended to as heretofore.

$20 A DAY!!

BOOK AGENTS WANTED,

TO SELL

Hayward's Gazeteer of the United States.

JUST Published and now ready for canvassers. This work, so invaluable to business men, gives a history of the settlement, general surface of the soil and state of agriculture, manufacure and population of every town in the United States, with valuable statistical tables, a new map of the United States, &c., &c.

An agent wanted for this county. Apply immediately to

HORACE WENTWORTH,
86 Washington Street,
Boston, Mass.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year*.

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published, places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us three dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy gratis.

All communications and business letters should be addressed —AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

☞ A limited space in THE LILY will be devoted to advertisements at the rate of five cents a line.

[illegible] has power

[illegible] the insect tribe,
[illegible] dazzling bright;
[illegible] with wings spread wide,
[illegible] Fire-fly's light.

How beautiful the plumage gay
Of birds with tropic home;
How still our own's melodious lay
To me have sweeter tone.

How beautiful the deep blue skies,
With stars suspended o'er,
While thought above them loves to rise,
Their Author to adore.

MIRA.

THE SKELETON ON THE HEARTH.

It is a startling fact, not perhaps very generally known, but more credible on mature reflection, that of all those minor crimes which are so terrible in their social effects, because of their supposed insignificance, there is none so prevalent as that of ill treatment of wives by their husbands. If like Don CLEOFAS, we could employ some ingenious demon to unroof each house in the surrounding city, in order that we might pierce its domestic secrets, the record of our observations would be an appalling commentary upon the brutality of man. We would then discover the source of all those wan countenances and tell-tale eye-lids, on which the burning tears have left their fiery track. Scenes of drunkenness that lead to recriminations which are met with blows, would burst upon our shrinking vision, and all the terrible secrets of the Home, which, in the ordinary way of life, we can only guess at, would be suddenly unveiled before us.

That this domestic misery does not acknowledge very narrow limits, we gather from the fact that the subject now engages the attention of the British Legislature; its consideration having been suggested by Mr. FITZ ROY, who proposes an amendment in the existing law of punishment for such offences. Its prevalence in England must have been very notorious to have called for such an application; but any one residing in our own city who consults his own experience, and those columns of the daily press devoted to records of crime, will have to acknowledge that there exists here as well as on the other side of the Atlantic, an imperious necessity for some stringent penal and preventive measures.

If a man, in a fit of drunken passion, kills his wife or child, or notoriously disables them by his brutal treatment, Justice awakes, and he is either hanged or imprisoned for life. If, however, he stops short of murder or mutilation, and contents himself with beating and bruising their tender bodies, until even repose becomes actually painful to them, the law, if they so wish it, will take some notice of the transaction. The culprit husband is taken before a police magistrate and fined a small sum, or imprisoned for a limited period. In either case it is the wife who is still the victim. If the punishment inflicted is a fine, it is the wife—that is, in those classes where these occurrences are most frequent—who pays it out of those little savings which she has been treasuring up against an evil day, carefully guarded from the sight or knowledge of her spendthrift husband. If the offending spouse gets a fortnight's imprisonment, it is the wife who still is punished. His labor, which was of course their chief support, is temporarily withdrawn from her, and her secret hoard is dissipated in supporting the household in the interim, and it may be—for there are no bounds to woman's sacrifices—in administering luxuries to the captive wretch who makes her life a protracted and daily torture.

Fine and imprisonment are, therefore, notoriously inappropriate, and much too gentle to meet the exigences of such a case.

There are crimes on the calendar laden with more wholesale destruction to society than the brutality of the husband to his wife; but there is not one so revolting to the pure instincts of our nature—so utterly irredeemable before the bar of manly reason. Whatever the unsexed followers of Mrs. BLOOMER may say, there is nothing more beautiful in nature than the dependence of woman upon man. It is the true secret of their mutual perfection; the lever-balance on which hang their opposite but connected duties. She clings to him, and he stands all the firmer for the addition. She has hope; he courage. She trusts; he performs. This tender relationship of Protector and Protected has generated the chivalric sentiment of gallantry which the apostles of [illegible] spring up that noble [illegible] civilized nature which forbids the man to lift his hand against the woman, under penalty of inconceivable depth and eternity of dishonor. Out of this has arisen the promise of the wife to obey in all things, for the husband is supposed to be fettered by his honor beyond all power of abusing so unconditional a pledge. It is strange that when a violation of this code is so abhorrent to the universal heart, no steps have been taken to render such a breach punishable by some infliction commensurate with its heinousness. Even putting the chivalric sentiment out of sight for a moment, as one not likely to operate in the lower social circles, the mere humanitarian feeling contemplated by the law, must sicken at the amount of physical suffering produced in a household by a brutal husband or father. Night after night he returns to his home half or wholly intoxicated, while through his drunkenness there subdominates a lurking sense of his own iniquity, which renders his naturally brutalized temper still more irritable. He is on the watch for some opportunity to take offence, and of course with such a predetermination, does not wait long. Then follows one of those terrible scenes which are so hideous even to those habituated to depravity. The trembling children cowering in some dark corner from the raised paternal hand, and mayhap the deadly weapon—the wretched wife, grown sullen from a repetition of such events, taunting the coward father, who answers with blasphemies and blows. Then shrieks and oaths, and cries for help blend with the night—and the neighborhood pours panting curiously in—and the police arrive—and the husband is taken to the Tombs, where his wretched wife appears against him, and he is sentenced to some brief confinement. Then see—the victim—pleads, woman-like, for his release, and works night and day for his comfort; and when he gets out, falls upon his brutal breast and asks to be forgiven; and so they go on until the next draft of money, or the next drunken fit, when the same sad tragedy, more touching than any fictitious woes displayed upon the stage, is re-enacted, and bloody tears again stain the hearthstone that should be sacred to love and honor and all the noble instincts of the heart.

We have seen how fine or imprisonment offer no official protection to wives from the brutality of husbands. It is well worth while to consider what is the best means of punishing those monsters who shame the dignity of man. Mr. FITZ ROY suggests, in his bill before the English Parliament, that every man convicted of ill-treating or beating his wife shall be flogged. This, as far as it goes, would be a very efficient punishment; but, in addition, it would not be amiss that for this crime, and this only, another and long obsolete punishment should be revived. It is not enough that the wretch who embitters an entire household, scandalizes his own sex and sets bad example to the neighborhood, should suffer the fleeting physical pain of a ten minutes' flogging. He should taste of moral agony as well. The Romish Priesthood, who know human nature better than any other class of men, made public penance, in a distinctive garb of degradation, the climax of ecclesiastical punishment on this side the gulf of excommunication. They knew that no suffering was so acute to the ordinary mind as that of being made the exhibitor of one's own sin. On the same principle was the old institution of the Pillory erected. Strong reasons might be urged for the erection of a Pillory in some public place to be specially and exclusively devoted to criminals convicted of beating their wives. There they should be exposed for a stated period to the public scorn of their fellow-citizens, and afterwards a flogging inflicted according to the merits of their crime. It may be objected that putting a man in the pillory would blunt his feelings of shame, and render him more hardened than before; but we think the idea fallacious. It is only repeated punishment that destroys sensibility; and there would be found very few men, however ungovernable in temper, who would be found willing to risk getting into the pillory a second time. If this were any objection, our common jails are open to the same, for there bad associates complete the process of blunting the criminal's susceptibilities quite as quickly, if not more so, than exposure to honest reprobation. An establishment like the pillory may be thought too cruel for an age like the present, when malefactors are made much of and criminals the rage.—But we think there is sometimes quite as much philanthropy in being severe as in being over gentle; and in a case like the present, when the crime is wide-spread and socially destructive, it is kindness to humanity to check it by linking it with everything that the universal heart scorns and abhors. [New York Daily Times.

THE seamstresses of Cincinnati, who are on a strike for higher wages, held a large meeting which was attended by both ladies and gentlemen. They adopted a scale of prices, fixing 37½ cents as the lowest price for making pants and vests, and running from that to $2. Shirts from 25 cents to $1,25.

What Made one Woman Happy.

"Don't forget to give me some money [illegible] you leave," said Mrs. Dean to her larger half.

"*Money!* What now? You want another silk dress, don't you? These women are forever wanting something. I gave you a dollar yesterday. What has become of that?"

Mrs. Dean bit her lip with suppressed emotion, and colored deeply. She was accustomed to such outbreaks; but there was more bitterness in his tone than usual, which made it less bearable.

"How much money do you want, and what do you want it for?" demanded Mr. Dean, after a slight pause.

"I want three or four dollars—enough to buy a collar and a pair of gloves."

"*Three or four dollars;* and it's three or four dollars every day. These constant demands will make a beggar of me."

"Then we shall be on the same footing," quietly returned the wife.

"Here," said Mr. Dean, handing her six dollars and a school bill. "This bill was sent to me last night, and Mary's teacher will doubtless call to-day for the amount. It is only three twenty-five, and the balance you can have for your furbelows."

Mr. Dean tripped along the pavement, recognising with a gracious smile almost every person he met. Arrived at his office, he found his clerk, and inquired—

"Did you get through with those accounts last night?"

"Yes, and the balance-sheet presents a handsome sum in your favor. You are worth not less than $150,000."

The employer looked well pleased, though this was not far from his own calculation. He fell into a fit of musing. "And my business," thought he, "is worth $2,000 per year. Then about $100,000 of this is so invested that it brings me eight per cent. I *have* been very lucky. That railroad stock has been profitable, and my last commercial venture was highly successful. My expenses, too, are rather light. My wife is an economist. Very few persons spend as little as we do and live as handsomely." And the rich man congratulated himself upon the possession of wealth, and his large income, and his economical wife, and was thenceforth unusually affable and obliging to all who came within his way.

Let us return to his home. There sits his wife, where we left her, intently busy in making a pair of cuffs. They were finely wrought, and would correspond with the three-dollar collar that she saw yesterday, and intended to purchase.—And why did Mrs. Dean consume her life-force in elaborate needle-work? Every little stitch diminished the power of the optic nerve, every half hour thus employed was needed for other purposes. She felt this; but elaborate work must be worn, and such work her purse did not often permit her to buy. Disquietude was very apparent after her husband's departure. An occasional frown might have been seen, and her face alternately paled and flushed—

"As if back upon her brain,
The hot blood ebbed and flowed again."

"When we were poor, it was not thus," said she to herself. "A dollar then was expended less grudgingly than now. And it is so humiliating to ask, as though you were a beggar, and receive as though it were a charity every cent you spend. We certainly have enough expended upon our living, but it is all for show, and very little for comfort. If it would answer for me to wear calico dresses and cotton gloves, I would be very willing to do it, and then would my dress harmonize throughout. But, no; my exterior must be like that of the wife of a millionaire, while such a dearth of really necessary clothing but few women would be able to exhibit. Our furniture is elegant, and our table good enough; but all that I buy must be got at reduced prices, and the money given me for family expenses is the smallest amount that will answer."

This train of thought was interrupted by the appearance of Miss Aiken, the teacher. Her bill was soon settled; but as Mrs. Dean really needed the money for her own expenses, and forgetting for a moment the wearisome days that had been spent in the school-room, and the culture that had been bestowed upon the mind of her child by the faithful preceptress before her, it was paid rather unwillingly. In addition to that, Miss Aiken wanted to raise a little sum, by voluntary contributions, to buy grace-hoops and dumb-bells and wands for the use of her pupils. This had been highly approved by all the mothers to whom the plan had been submitted. Some had contributed toward this object; others had referred Miss A. to their husbands, each promising that her's would give all that was necessary.

"What amount do you require?" asked Mrs. Dean.

"If each of my patrons would contribute fifty cents, we should be well supplied; but even twenty five cents would enable us to get a num-

Aiken, when [illegible]
mean. They [illegible]
gation to instr[illegible]
pensation whatever[illegible]
a *sordid* disposition!
grudgingly, she showe[illegible]
efforts to benefit her [illegible]
squeezing out twenty-fo[illegible]
up the proposed exercise[illegible]

Mrs. Dean, on the de[illegible]
resumed her cogitations. [illegible]
embarrassing," thought sh[illegible]
have given more, but a pa[illegible]
have; and if I go to that p[illegible]
must have a collar. I have [illegible]
till I am ashamed to wear th[illegible]
most of them are positively ra[illegible]
will ask Mr. Dean for more money[illegible]
not, was the second thought; I [illegible]
coarse articles, such as I can procure[illegible]
have in hand. And that will be foolish[illegible]
my dress will be criticised, and Mr. D[illegible]
fied. I think I will ask for more. [illegible]
will not subject myself to another trial[illegible]
And that was the final decision.

"Mother, see here," exclaimed little George, "Emma has thrown her shoe into the fire and burned it."

"I am sorry," said the mother; "now I shall have to get a pair of shoes."

Presently a man from the country brought some dried peaches, which Mrs. Dean had bespoken, and for these she had to pay a dollar.—His price was one dollar and a quarter for the lot; but he concluded to throw off the quarter, rather than take them away. He left the door muttering—

"She's a keen one—mighty sharp for a bargain. Good deal of work to dry peaches—couldn't afford them for a dollar. Hate to deal with women—real skinflints."

"Helen, I suppose you intend to go to Kellogg's to night," said Mr. Dean at dinner time.

"I would rather decline the invitation," responded his companion.

"Oh, I think we had better go. The Livingstons will be there. I shall be most happy to see my wife in her crimson velvet."

And Mr. Dean romped with the children, and exhibited a great exuberance of spirits.

"I have a mind to tell him all, and show exactly what I need," thought his wife. "I have not other things to correspond with my velvet, and it is a dress I never wanted." Then the bitter taunt in the morning rang in her ears, and she said to herself "*No!* I will *suffer* before I ask for anything for myself again."

"I hope to have the pleasure of seeing my wife on the street this afternoon," remarked Mr. Dean, as he closed the door after him.

"Yes," muttered the unhappy woman, "you may see her walking miles and miles to hunt up something that is cheap—that will correspond with her very limited purse."

Mrs. Dean soon started to do her shopping. She went again to look at the three-dollar collars. The balance of the six dollars given her in the morning, added to a little change she previously had, made just two dollars and fifty cents.

"Can you not let me have one of these for two and a half, Mr. Gray?"

"We certainly could not, Mrs. Dean. You see the work is very fine. We have sold most of them for four dollars."

She was obliged to leave without the collar, and then Mr. Gray said to his first clerk—"What a niggard she is! How inexpressibly mean!"

"We found that out long ago," was the reply.

Little did they dream that she had not another farthing in her purse. Her effort to obtain fine work at a low price was fruitless. At length her little shoeless Emma came into her mind; she had forgotten the accident, and she stepped into a store and priced some exquisite little gaiters.—The shopman threw off a quarter, and let her have them for fifty cents; and when she left, he grumbled about it, saying—"There is not a man in surer business and more easy circumstances in town than James Dean, and yet his wife is as close-fisted as a Jew. She squeezes a sixpence as though her fingers were a vise!" Thereupon the clerks laughed at her expense.

"Two dollars is all I have left," thought Mrs. Dean. It then occurred to her that she could get some lace, and put around a narrow collar she had at home. That would give it a fashionable look, and it would answer for the coming evening. This was done; and by much walking and talking she managed to save ten cents, to pay for cleaning a pair of old white kids, which, she concluded would answer for that night.

[*Concluded on Last Page.*]

...to patronise ... they deem ...il themselves ... apart any par... to this or that call... makes free choice, ...uccess or failure. But ...ng that the "existing pro... over all other callings, ...orable, as to be worthy of ... man or woman. They ...es, or diseases of men upon ...professions" exist, and but ...t not exist, and nothing in the ...ts of the sick room, or the ... crowded halls, or in as... ...ties and troubles of others with ... sometimes taxing ingenuity to ... and sometimes to conceal it:— ...ring to elucidate, and sometimes ...sometimes striving to establish a cer... action and sometimes to overthrow it, ...more to enoble the human mind, than ...callings which fit inanimate to animate ...cilities, or that find their employ... associated with the most cheering exhibi... of creation in the warbling of the wild songsters, the waving of green fields and an independence of every thing except manly efforts and the will of Heaven. And woman's "practical sense," if it do "disqualify her for all didactic dignity," as is alleged, has long since taught her that it is quite as consistent with the designs of Providence and the well-being of the human race, that the masses should know something of fitness and propriety, as that all such knowledge should be bottled up in the narrow heads of a few old fogies;—that the present generation are not necessarily placed in the leading strings of the past, nor will the future be, in those of the present. And while none can avoid a due amount of sympathy for his "mere man" in his really distressing affliction lest the human race, both male and female, bond and free, now and forever hereafter, may not think and act just as he thinks they ought to, all can tender the consolation with which many another great man has soothed his afflicted spirits at the wayward course of fortune—it is your destiny, sir.

After alleging that the women do select, he gravely asserts that "any mere man" would not have selected "the professions as woman's rightful arena." Without any comment upon the fact alleged further than already made, let us examine the reasons assigned, why any "mere man" would not have done so. This is his language: "For your mere man has an habitual reverence for precedent and is not easily persuaded than an insufficient wisdom regulates the course of history." This is his prescribed measure of a "mere man," and that, the basis of his philosophy. It is obvious that to be admitted to that school, one must cling to the folly and wrong of the past with the same tenacity as to its right and wisdom. It has one merit as a system and but one, brevity. It neither requires or admits of any detail, or farther rule of conduct. It is the *multum in parvo* of ethics. One question to the Christian part of the world and I have done with this branch of the proposition: If it be the great principle of Omnipotence, how has it happened that the world has had a *New* Testament?

The other part of the proposition, that this "mere man" is not easily persuaded "that an insufficient wisdom regulates the *course* of history, viewed in its connection with his "reverence for precedent," suggests this question: How can there be any *course* of history "to be regulated by a sufficient, or an insufficient wisdom," if it be correct that the world should hold to "an habitual reverence for precedent," and therefore as a matter of course stand stock-still? The word "course" must have a different definition affixed to it in the fossil dictionary of this "mere man" from that of Noah Webster, or of any body else of unpetrified flesh and blood.

Another objection of our "man" is expressed by him as follows: "We are told by the soberest of our judges that if woman be admitted to forsenic practice it will soon be next to impossible to get a righteous decision from the bench, so inevitable a bias must her advocacy of any cause produce upon the judicial mind." If this be true, then the decisions of "the soberest of our judges" depend entirely upon their feelings and caprices, and woman with them would be the most efficient advocate and therefore best fitted for such calling. Certainly so long as men are selfish, if such were the results of woman's advocacy, she would get all the business, for woman would be necessarily required to match woman. And as the chief calamnity to be apprehended, would be, that our Judges, like the jackass between two

...Camp, Esq., was ...l Agent to carry out the ob... ...ation. He will enter upon his ...mediately. Mr. Camp's Post Office ad... is Waterloo.

Office at Kennard and Benson's store, Waterloo.
April 21, 1853.

$10 PREMIUM.

The sum of $10 will be paid by the Woman's State Temperance Society to the woman who shall produce the best tract entitled "THE DUTY OF THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE," the tract to contain either four or eight pages. The manuscript may be presented at the time of the Annual Meeting of the Society to be held at Rochester, in June 1853. Or they may be directed at any time previous, to MARY H. HALLOWELL, Rochester, N. Y., or to AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

The articles will be submitted to an intelligent committee chosen by the Convention, and the premium paid according to their decision. All manuscripts submitted for the premium, to become the property of the Society.

By order of the Executive Committee,
ELIZABETH C. STANTON, President.

THE WOMAN'S N. Y. STATE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

This Society will hold its first annual meeting at Rochester, on the 1st and 2nd days of June next. We earnestly invite all who are interested in this great question to meet with us at that time. We shall expect delegates from the various Temperance Associations throughout the State.

It will, we think, be an occasion of both interest and profit, as many of the great and good who have long labored in this cause have promised to be there to cheer us by their presence, inspire us by their eloquence, aid us by their counsels and strengthen us by their wisdom.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON,
President.
MARY H. HALLOWELL, Ch'n Ex. Com.
AMELIA BLOOMER, Cor. Sec.

N. B. All Editors friendly to our cause are requested to publish the above.

Editorial Correspondence.

MORELAND, April 26, 1853.

I suppose the printers are in want of copy so I will give you a brief sketch of my two days absence from home. Failing to reach Canandaigua in time for the Elmira train, Miss Clark accompanied me to Victor where we spent the afternoon and evening of Monday very agreeably. Notwithstanding the storm and darkness of the night a large audience collected at the church at an early hour to listen to the temperance truths we might have to offer them. I find here, as elsewhere, an increased desire and determination on the part of the friends of the cause that the Maine Law shall speedily be enrolled on our statute books. The women of Victor, or at least many of them, are zealously laboring to secure this end, and are endeavoring to arouse and impress their representatives with the importance of carrying this question to the Ballot Box next November. Prominent among these is Mrs. Fish, who is a devoted and untiring laborer in the cause. They have a warm and earnest supporter in Rev. Mr. Harrington, who is a tried and true temperance man. Would that the clergy were all as earnest and active in their efforts to rid our State of the terrible sin of drunkard making; and as ready to welcome and second the labors of women in the cause.

At an early hour on Tuesday morning we took the train for Watkins—formerly Jefferson—where friends were to meet and convey us to Moreland. It was our good fortune to meet and make the acquaintance of Mr, McCollum, of Albion, on the cars from Canandaigua to Watkins. He was on his way to Painted Post to attend the meeting of the Grand Division of S. of T.—The Maine Law—the present prospects of the cause, and the Woman's State Society, furnished fruitful topics of conversation. I was sorry to learn that he, like many others of our best temperance men, was prejudiced against our society, and held wrong views respecting it, owing to the position taken by a few of its members.

Watkins.

On reaching this place and finding that the conveyance from Moreland had not yet arrived, Miss Clark and I took a stroll through the village

...out about ... along the ... as far as I had ... to venture on the ... stones. A slip of the foot would precipitate the daring adventurer into the abyss below. We were told that quite above this fall on the height, the scenery exceeds this spot in beauty and grandeur. With a little improvement this Glen may be made a delightful resort for the lovers of nature in her wildest moods, and it is well worthy the attention of travelers who visit this section. It is owned by Mrs. Freer, formerly Mrs. Watkins, who is a large property holder in this village and vicinity.

On our return from the ramble we accepted the invitation of Mr. Freer to dine with him, and make the acquaintance of his wife.—Their splendid mansion is called "Glenden Hall," and is surrounded and furnished with all the comforts and luxuries that wealth can bestow.—We found Mrs. Freer a very sociable and entertaining woman, but not quite as much enlisted in the temperance reform as we could wish. She has an open, benevolent face, and I could but hope that her heart is as open to the wants and sufferings of those less liberally endowed with the riches of this world. She has great means of doing good, and very many may be blessed through her if she has the spirit of philanthrophy burning in her heart. We spent two or three hours very pleasantly in her society, and then took our departure for Moreland, a distance of six miles from Watkins.

Moreland.

There has been a succession of temperance meetings held here; one last evening, addressed by Mrs. Vaughan, one this afternoon by Mr. Comstock, of Elmira, agent of the Carson League for Chemung Co., and this evening I am here by invitation of the Union of D. of T. Though comparatively a temperance community themselves, the people are nevertheless wide awake on the subject, and untiring in their labors to carry forward the cause to its triumph. They have a flourishing "Union of the Daughters," who are doing what they can to keep the fires burning, and to prepare men's minds and strengthen their hands for the great battle to come off next fall. I am staying with Mrs. Noble, the Presiding Sister of the Union. I have invitations to speak at Townsends, Elmira, Watkins, and other places in this vicinity; but home duties call for me, and having filled my engagements I must leave here for the present and turn my steps homeward. The Carson League is attracting a good deal of attention in this section, and promises to be the means of great good to the cause. A. B.

Decidedly Cool.

The Editor of the Utica *Telegraph* expresses surprise that we should accuse him of making an ungallant and ungentlemanly attack upon us; and says "if there is one feeling more than another permeates his whole being, it is a high respect for our sex," and appeals to his readers for the truth of the assertion. He then re-publishes at length his remarks on our public appearance in Utica, and then adds—

"Will any gentleman or lady, however strong minded, say that the above remarks contain anything *personally* disrespectful to Mrs. B., or 'ungentlemanly or ungallant.'"

This is decidedly cool! In the first place, to charge us with "intolerance and acrimoniousness," was treating us unfairly and disrespectfully.

Our "discourse" did not lay us open to the charge, and our feelings certainly were very far from "hate" or unkindness towards either men or women. We spoke in all kindness, but with earnestness, what we felt and know to be truth.

But it was not his remarks about either the manner or matter of our discourse that we objected to, but the expressed belief that our "domestic relations must be unpleasant;" and the insinuation that either we were a bad woman or our husband a bad man, "else it were not possible for us to hate the men so intensely."—Now if the *Telegraph* was really *ignorant* about our domestic relations, we submit whether it was gentlemanly or gallant for him to publish such a

...paragraph with ... and gallant, and ... of every class and ... we can understand ... be accused of ... charge of being ... females *truthfully* ... think sheep stealing a ... with that of giving ... paragraph alluded to.

We have heretofore replied to ... in a half playful, half serious ... no disposition to be severe. But ... the matter up seriously and ... marks were personal, or ... must in self defence treat the matter ...

The *Telegraph* winds up his defence with the following:

"Now, Mrs. B., we insist upon your making the *amende honorable*, (if your sex does not exempt you from the honorable responsibilities of the editorial fraternity,) and we will put the Lily on our exchange list and call up some time and take tea with you. But mind, we will not have a strong-minded wife."

We make the *amende honorable!* And for what, pray? Indeed we shall do no such thing!

First you prefer malicious charges against us, then when we say it was ungentlemanly for you to do so, you appeal to your readers for proof that you are a gentleman, and coolly turn round and insist upon our making the *amende honorable!*—We ask no exemptions on account of sex—we only ask for justice; and you need not flatter yourself that your promise of an exchange, and of taking tea with us, is going to lead us to say we have done you wrong, or make us think your remarks of March 12th showed the gentleman and gallant. But we will settle the question over that dish of tea. We are not going to lay the matter to heart, or hold spunk over it, for we don't care one fig about it—only in future, Mr. McIver, whatever you may say of our dress, or our speech, don't invade our happy home with your surmisings and inuendoes.

"THE SKELETON ON THE HEARTH."

Under this head will be found on our first page an article from the TIMES on the ill-treatment of wives by their husbands. We are glad the attention of the *Times* has been called to the subject, and that he has had the courage and manliness to speak out boldly upon it. The daily record of wives being murdured and brutally treated by their husbands is truly startling. One can scarcely take up a paper but one or more such cases meet the eye. Yet these public records constitute but a meagre portion of the cases where wives are unjustly and cruelly treated by their husbands. If each house could be unroofed and their domestic secrets revealed, a tale would be told that would cause the blood to chill and the eyes to weep bitter tears for the unkindness and brutality of man. Nor is it the *drunkard* alone who thus plays the tyrant over the defenceless creature within his power. True, he turns his home into a hell, and heaps blows and curses upon his wife and turns her out to beggary and starvation; but the more *refined* cruelty, the more sercet, petty, overbearing, domineering barbarity is none the less galling. This preys upon the life of its victim, and eats into the very heart's core. This is indeed the "source of many wan countenances, and tell-tale eyelids on which the burning tears have left their fiery track."

The picture drawn of the Penurious Wife, on our first page, is no fancy sketch, but a history of the every day life of thousands of women both in the higher and lower circles. How often has our cheek crimsoned with shame when such cases have come to our knowledge, and how we pitied the poor woman who was obliged to beg for a few shillings from her husband and account to him for the use she wished to put it to; or failing to get it from him by the asking, resort to stratagem and deceit to obtain what he refused. It is the feeling of dependence, the consciousness of slavery,

...the property of the husband; and ...matter how unworthy—no matter how licentious, drunken and inhuman a man may be, ...has a right to the children, and may keep or give them away as he pleases.

It is more than folly to appeal to the *chivalry* of man as a shield from these evils. What does the drunken brute of a husband know or care about the "chivalric sentiment of gallantry" to which the Times appeals? Nothing, nothing. What cares he about the "tender relationship of Protector and Protected," so long as he may trample with impunity upon every tie that binds society together, and "amid shrieks and oaths turn his family into the streets, and convert their dwelling into a scene over which devils may rejoice." Is he not doing with *his own* as he will? and has she not promised "to *obey* in all things"?

We insist that all these brutalities and wrongs are caused by the false position in which woman is placed by existing laws and customs; and so long as these are perpetuated, so long will the brutality and injustice continue, in spite of all appeals to "the chivalric sentiment of gallantry" existing in the bosom of man.

As for the *cure* proposed for these terrible wrongs inflicted upon woman, we have no objection that the monster, whether drunk or sober, who maltreats his wife should be whipped, placed in the pillory, or treated to a coat of tar and feathers. For him we have no word of pity, except that he had not a mother in early years to teach him respect for woman. But at the same time we say that this treatment will never cure the evil. That can only be done *by the enfranchisement of woman* from the thraldom of unjust laws and semi-barbarous customs. She must be taught to regard herself and be regarded by man as his equal in all things. She must learn to cultivate a feeling of self-dependence and self-support, and to look upon marriage not as the merging of one human being into another, but as the union of two equal, immortal spirits in a common partnership, in which each of its members are to be entitled to the same rights, and subject to the same responsibilities. Then will man learn to respect his wife, and to treat her as his equal, and to obey in all things that great law of love and kindness which should be the only obedience exacted of either. It is only upon *inferiors* that men dare to trample; and it is because woman is regarded as his inferior that she has been crushed to the earth by his oppressions. Raise her to the dignity of an *equal* and the "Skeleton on the Hearth" will forever vanish, and disappear amid the darkness and superstitions of a darker age.

☞ A number of women of Chemung and Ontario counties have issued an Appeal to the women of their several counties in behalf of the Carson League. Their object is to call the attention and enlist the energies of their sisters in this branch of the temperance enterprise, which they believe to be the only available means that can at present be put in operation to check the evils of intemperance. With united, energetic, and determined action the League might accomplish great good; but men are too timid to enforce the laws against those who violate them, and we are fearful that, as a general thing, the League will not prove all that its friends hope unless the women take the matter of complaining and prosecuting into their own hands. In some counties however, it is said to be working to a charm.

...for a time for ... and let us have ... energetic and determined ..., such as will tell for good on our next Legisla... .

Mrs. Nichols, of Vermont, and Lucy Stone, of Massachusetts, have promised to attend the Annual Meeting in Rochester. Rev. S. J. May. Antoinette L. Brown, and many other prominent advocates of the cause in our own State will also be present as speakers. It will no doubt be an important, an interesting meeting, and we trust will give a new impetus to the cause.

Putnam's Monthly for May is on our table. We have only had time to hastily run over its clear and handsomely printed pages enough to see that they present a rich intellectual repast to its numerous readers. The leading article, entitled "Old Ironsides," is from the pen of the late J. Fennimore Cooper, being the last article written by him previous to his death.

Musical Entertainment.—Ossian E. Dodge, the celebrated vocalist, accompanied by a troupe of musicians, will give a Concert in this village on Monday Evening, May 2d, at Concert Hall. The entertainment will no doubt be rich, and no one who has ever heard Dodge, or heard of him, will willingly stay away.

Hon. Silas M. Burroughs has our thanks for a copy of the "Report of Committee on Petition for a Law Prohibiting the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors as a Beverage."

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

PARKMAN, O.

My Dear Mrs. Bloomer:—It is so long since I have called at your office that I don't know but I had better get some friend to give me an introduction to you, for if your memory is as careless as mine is about remembering names, you will be after wondering who in the world has come now!

However, I see by that smile upon your features that you know me; so, after passing customary compliments, let me take a seat close by your side, for our interview must needs be brief. My headache has gone off for a little while, but it will be back before long; and then, no more talking, no more ease either of body or mind until it leaves me again for a little while.

When I see women recklessly throwing away health as if it was something of which they possess an inexhaustible supply, I really want to get an appointment as guardian over them in order to curtail such a thoughtless expenditure of that which is a thousand times more precious than gold. While it is a "self-evident truth," as well as a saying of a very wise man, that "water spilt upon the ground cannot be gatherod up," the truth is equally self-evident that a constitution, once shattered, can never fully regain its original powers of endurance; and if women would only bear this fact in mind, and take one-half as good care of their constitutions as the majority of them do of their crockery, they would be much wiser, better and happier than they now are; for goodness, wisdom and happiness are much more intimately connected with physical strength, energy and self reliance, than many people imagine them to be.

A few years since, among a multitude of teachers and students, I submitted my cranium to the inspection of Mr. O. S. Fowler, for the purpose of hearing his opinion as to the size and quality, of my "bumps." I had then so far recovered from the effects of an insidious chronic disease that my personal appearance gave but little indication of its presence. His first remark was "An uncommonly large, and uncommonly active brain." He then paused, placed his fingers upon my pulse, run them over my thin hair, and after a momentary survey of the premises, quietly remarked—"you have been broken down, either in body or mind; you are not what you used to be." "A little of both perhaps," I replied, while a pang of regret, as poignant as unavailing, passed through my aching heart. Had I possessed all the gold in the Universe I would gladly have given the whole of it for the vigorous health and bounding spirits which were originally mine. But like a great many impetuous, healthy and happy girls, I was not conscious of the existence of physical laws until called upon to pay the penalty for violating them. And now girls, those of you who are thinking of everything but of taking care of yourselves, just pause a moment and hearken to a friendly warning from one who has sinned as you are sinning, and who is suffering as you *must* suffer unless you learn to take care of yourselves.

Most of my writing since last Spring has been for the "Genius of Liberty," a Woman's Rights paper published in Cincinnati, O., and edited by Mrs. E. A. Aldrich. It is none of our summer fruits, let me assure you, but possesses the most ...ually the ...ased leaves of ... into energy and beauty the glorious ... the other. And then begins to act a ... powers so vast, of proportions and adaptations ... harmonious, and of structure and mechanism so perfect, that within the range of human observation there is found nowhere its equal. Nor are these the only characteristics of its magnificence. Unlike everything else it possesses that strange gift, the power of advancement. And this is one of its noblest traits, that it is capable of expanding in strength and vigor, to the comprehension of the high purposes and designs for which it was ushered into existence. And this improvement, which activity is an agent in bringing about, is made a condition of our happiness.

That the proudest faculties of our nature were intended for slothful inaction—that talents were given us to remain buried and unproductive, is repugnant alike to reason and analogy. So closely united by sympathies are all our functions, that the judicious exercise of each one, besides conducing to its individual welfare, must effect in a greater or less degree every other. Men early discover a desire for knowledge, and the very exertion necessary to its attainment, and the delight experienced in the gratification of this innate curiosity diffuses a wholesome excitement throughout the system. There is a pleasure in the exercise of thought, and in its kindly effects all the faculties participate. Agreeable and well-regulated studies or mental occupations are as essential to the integrity of the mind as are judicious exercises to the body; for while one, giving greater energies to its own parts lends a powerful aid to the other, so is that in turn invigorated by the healthy influecce of the latter.

Inactivity in the existing state of society is the occasion of an amount of moral and physical suffering, which to one who had never reflected upon the subject, would scarcely seem credible. From this proceeds that "*tædium vitæ*,"—that dreadful irksomeness of life so often witnessed among the opulent, who are engaged in no active or interesting pursuits, and already possessing the liberal gifts of fortune, and consequently the means of gratifying all their natural and artificial wants, lack the stimulus of necessity to awaken and sustain in wholesome action their mental energies. Paradoxical as it may seem, yet it is questionable if a much heavier curse could be imposed upon man, with his present nature, than the complete gratification of all his wishes, leaving nothing for his hopes, desires or struggles.—The joy and animation of the huntsman lasts but with the chase. The feeling that life is without aim or purpose, that it is destitute of any motive to action, is of all others the most depressing, the most insupportable to a moral and intellectual being. He must needs have within a principle spurring him on to activity—which acts as an engine to the machinery of the mind—that harmonizes its elements—concentrates its energies—developes its powers—and makes it to man, what God intended it, the guardian of his existence, and his guide to happiness.

Utica, March 26th, 1853. Tew.

For The Lily.

THE REFORM QUESTION.

BY MRS. I. P. STEPHENS.

"The world still moves" in a moral as well as a physical sense. The discovery of great truths is of daily occurrence. Reforms which were unthought of yesterday are the themes and labors of to-day, calling for champions and defenders.—Every day furnishes a new field for the exercise of our highest powers. Every undiscovered truth, every new reform, has its share of ignominy, of which each defender must bear a part Whoever invades existing customs must expect to be branded with the worst epithets which the ire of man can invent.

The political reformer was a traitor, a rebel, and an outcast. The agitator of moral questions was esteemed no better. The church reformer was a heretic, and only fit to dwell in the hottest hell of which the fury of the rabble could conceive. The innovater of customs was looked upon with suspicion; and not until the nineteenth century has woman dared to agitate a new question, and declare her freedom from all oppression, whether in the form of fashion or legal restraint. She has the same battle to fight which her brothers have fought before her, ere she can obtain the right to live, to think, and to act independently.—We are glad to see her take the broad and true position of universal brotherhood, and claim rights for herself in the name of humanity; and boldly denounce any claim to rights in the name of woman, only asking those privileges for herself which are granted to her brother, and those in behalf of her membership of the great human family.

There is a time to petition in every reformatory movement, and there is a time for action. That time has now come. Let every woman who has the strength to perform, and the inclination to act, follow her attractions. Let her enter every avenue that is passable for her to enter,

...strength, ...
We say "... forms which ... May their rei... noble, earnest, true ...
Forrest City W...

STIMULANTS—...

Mrs. Amelia Bloom... the last number of your ... the following remarks:— ... first *reformed* drunkard; ... not an inveterate opium ... or lover of strong tea or ... tion is so true and so full of ... all reformers that I propose to ... eration. I am glad to see the ... ning to prevail so extensively ... intelligent temperance men and ... perance embraces more than ... from the use of alcohol, that it ... nence from every excess and ... stimulant.

An inquiry into the reason why ... few reformed drunkards will open to the ... your readers a little of the true nature of ... lation. A continued use of stimulants of ... kind begets a state of disease in the body. They irritate the mucus coating of the stomach and cause it to become red and inflamed. This soon produces a disorder of alimentiveness. The delicacy and keenness of the taste is lost. The individual no longer relishes a plain and simple diet. Another effect is to exhaust the nervous system. This system is the life of the rest of the body, and supplies it with a certain degree of vigor and energy which enables the body to carry on its functions. Now all stimulants derange and exhaust this system to a greater or less degree. I need not go into any argument to prove that these are the results of the use of stimulants. I need but appeal to the common observation of all men and women. I need but point you to the victim of alcohol, the tea drinker, the coffee drinker, for a confirmation of my statements.

When the individual leaves off his accustomed stimulant what is the result? The inflamed stomach and disordered alimentiveness have no relish for simple food and drinks, and demand some other form of stimulation. The nervous system, exhausted by previous stimulation, no longer furnishes to the different organs its wonted supply of nervous force. In this wretched condition the sufferer is impelled by the cravings of the stomach and the cry of the body for nervous power, to plunge into some other form of stimulation. One finds some relief in the excessive use of strong tea and coffee, another in the various forms of tobacco, another in the excessive use of meat and grease, and another resorts to various drugs for stimulation.

The condition of the *reformed* drunkard is then one of disease, which requires to be cured before he can ever be truly reformed. The great mass of the civilized world is in this state. Almost all have inflamed stomachs and exhausted nervous systems. Before the world can become temperate it must become healthy—be cured.

For those who are not able to reform by their own efforts we recommend a few weeks stay at some good Water-Cure under the care of some experienced physician. There is no remedy, in my experience, equal to water to restore the tone of the nerves, reduce inflamation, balance the circulation and to give the individual the power of self-control. No man can call himself a free man who is a slave to opium, rum and tobacco.

Yours truly, W. M. Stephens.

Forest City, April 15, 1853.

Luzerne, April 14, 1853.

Mrs. Bloomer—*Dear Madam*:—The ladies of this village, with the kind assistance of Mrs. Albro, have organized a Society called the Luzerne Home Missionary Temperance Society.—*President*, Mrs. Reuben Wells. Vice Presidents, Mrs. Catharine St. John, Mrs. Frances M. Wilcox, and Mrs. Seth Aldrich. Recording Secretary, Miss T. Madelia St. John. Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. R. S. Dayton. Treasurer, Mrs. Wm. H. Wells. Executive Committee, Mrs. Eliza McEwan, Mrs. N. A. Wells, Mrs. Judith Lawrence, and Mrs. Myra Dean.

The Society was organized March 25, and numbered twenty-six members. Several meetings have been held since with success beyond what we ever dared to hope. The Visiting Committee are bringing glad tidings at every return. Our Society now numbers *eighty* members, and still increasing. "Victory over rum," is our motto, and we are resolved to persevere in our good work until the prize is won.

Yours with respect, R. S. Dayton, Cor. Sec.

...with her ...y necessary ...children, and ...little comforts ...he had for years be- ...Dean frequently gave ...ses, but not a word was

...n," observed Mr. Gray's ...been here a dozen times ...has not compromised her ...fall on one single article." ...happened to Mrs. Dean?" "She don't hold on to her ...ht as usual."

...out six months after the events ...Mr. Dean and his wife were hav- ...during which he surprised her ...al ring.

...you, dearest: you are very kind; but ...h to wear diamonds—I fear they will ...ger of you," added she, very signifi- ...a shade of sadness passed over her ...animated face.

...ell, I want you to wear *that* diamond at ..." remarked the husband. "By the way, Helen, what has become of that bracelet I bought for you in London? I have not seen you wear it in a long time."

Mrs. Dean's face was suffused with crimson. She did not want to disturb the harmony of their evening by an explanation and by defence of her conduct. She felt that it would be difficult to make him understand that her position was embarrassing—that he had placed her on a level with a mere dependent upon his bounty. But his searching eye was upon her, and he awaited a reply.

"I have sold the bracelet, Mr. Dean."

"*Sold it?* The devil you have. What did you sell it for?"

"I sold it to supply myself with the necessaries of life," she quietly answered.

"*Necessaries of life!*" exclaimed the enraged man. "One would think you were in a suffering condition, to see your surroundings."

"No, Mr. Dean; one would think I had all that heart could wish. So far as extremes are concerned, I have more than is necessary. I have what you choose to get, and you generally choose to get whatever will gratify your own vanity and make a display. But I never have one cent at my command, save what is doled out in dribblets: and I often need things, the necessity for which you cannot appreciate, and furthermore, I do not want to trouble you with them. But the children and myself have almost suffered for the want of shoes; and Charlie has had the cramp more than once in consequence. I never have a shilling to bestow on the poor, and I am often so reduced that I cannot bespeak a carriage, or pay for an omnibus ticket in a shower. Many a time have I had to wait for hours for your return home, that I might get a dime to send for medicine for a sick child; and when Willie died —but no matter now."

The wife was convulsed with powerful emotions, every nerve throbbed with fear and agony. "It is a desperate game," thought she, "but I have been a beggar long enough." And she continued: "I have had to abuse myself by higgling with fish-women and jewing market men. What is expended upon my own dress is abundantly sufficient, if I could have it under my own control, and exercise my own judgment. But now, while I wear a fifteen-dollar hat and a hundred-dollar shawl, I am sometimes unable to buy a paper of pins or a pair of boot-laces.—Unless I can be made a little more independent, I shall sell any valuables I may have in possession that can be disposed of. As for coming to you for every farthing that I have to use, and rendering an account of its expenditure, *I shall not do it.*—You may depend upon *that.*"

The face of her "lord and master" was livid with rage. His eye glared with the fierceness of a tiger, and from his thin, pale lips proceeded such a volley of oaths, that she trembled and almost shrieked under the fury of the storm she had raised. He cruelly upbraided her, called her a fool, and said she was guilty of the basest ingratitude.

"*Ingratitude!*" exclaimed the wife—"if we are going to settle accounts, I will go to the past and bring in a bill that you seem to have forgotten. Who struggled with you in poverty?—Who toiled early and late for the comforts that you were unable to procure? When our first-born cried for bread, and there was none to give him, whose hands earned it? When you yourself was treading the downward path to ruin, who arrested your steps, and won you back to temperance? Who gently drew you aside from ...tude. ...she was! He d...t rather ...to upbraid. To her he owed ...—she made him what he was, and he ...w it.

Do not suppose, dear reader, that there was any intentional wrong on the part of Mr. Dean. Far from it. Few men love their wives more than he loved his, and few have as much reason to do so. He thought the provision made for his family was abundant, and the smallness of the sums given to his wife would be a wholesome check to any propensity to extravagance she *might* acquire. He was somewhat tinctured with the very common idea that women are reckless of expenditure whenever they have the means, and it cannot be denied that too many of them are; but there are some exceptions, and Mrs, Dean was one.

A person who has never been placed in the position of a dependent—who has never received as a gratuity what is his by right—who has never had funds doled out to him as grudgingly as they are put into contribution boxes, can have no idea how often the spirit is chafed and fretted, and rebels at such a condition.

At length matters were amicably adjusted and a certain amount was handed over to Mrs. Dean, in regular instalments, for family expenses, and another sum for her own wardrobe and that of her children. She was abundantly satisfied with the apportionment, and all their necessities were supplied. She had not as much expensive clothing as before, but was infinitely more comfortable; and Mr. Dean found that this arrangement had not increased their expenses twenty-five dollars per year.

The clerks and market men and teachers never accused Mrs. Dean of penuriousness afterward; and in promoting any object of benevolence she was never backward. The happiness of the family was greatly increased, and on the first holiday that occurred after the scene related, Mr. Dean presented his wife with the bartered bracelet, as a Christmas gift. The sweet smile with which she thanked him, the heightened color, and the tear she silently dashed aside, showed that her woman's heart was touched by this indirect acknowledgement of his error.

Now, reader, do not say this is an untruthful picture. You may not be able to recognise the portrait of Mr. Dean, but others may. It is asserted by half the world that there never was a Pecksniff; and the other half say that Pecksniffs are very common. We judge of mankind by our own experience and observation; and although you may never have seen James Dean, Esq., yet I affirm that he is a real, live man, and his residence is on State street, No., ——; but I will not give that. For particulars, enquire of

LIZZIE LINN.

VICTOR, April 20th, 1853.

DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—I went to Palmyra, (my *second visit* by invitation) held two meetings there, the first in the Son's Hall, the churches being occupied for religious meetings, the second in the Methodist Church. A large and very respectful audience was in attendance. The meeting passed off very pleasantly, and what added *very much* to the interest was some choice music by "*the Palmyra Glee Club.*" Before Address, they gave us "*A Shout for the Maine Law*," that spirit-stirring song, which makes every soul respond to its eloquent strains and noble sentiment. In closing I addressed the singers present. They immediately followed with one of the most beautiful songs I ever heard; one of those peculiarly plaintive and soul-subduing melodies, which with a gush of feeling, carries us back to the bright days of childhood; ere the murky clouds of disappointment had darkened the bright morning of youth, or sadness and gloom chilled the heart's purest emotions.—Long, long will that melody linger in my memory like the faint echo of youthful dreams.

Well, Palmyra ladies understand getting up good Temperance Meetings, and "The Palmyra Glee Club" should have "Excelsior" inscribed upon their banner.

From P. I went to *East* Palmyra; had a full meeting there; you would have rejoiced to have seen the *crowd* that came out, and that enkindling of spirit which has hitherto lain dormant, and waits only to be aroused to burst forth in earnest effort for the suppression of Intemperance. ...y those wi... ...e not ... *small things.*'

Kind friends ... Marion carried me to Walworth, whi...her I had been also invited, (for I go only by *invitation*) and although it was very rainy, the Congregational Church was soon filled.

Walworth is a beautiful place; has a fine Academy, a large society of young people; staunch-hearted Temperance Warriors; true hearted Temperance women, who know how to get up good meetings, and *preside*, too, with self-possession and real dignity.

Oh! that woman would awaken to her responsibilities and a consciousness of her God-given faculties, and help to move forward the Car of Temperance until our beloved land were purified from this loathesome vice, and no footprints of the Destroyer could be seen.

Yours for Temperance,

ANGELINA FISH.

What the Women of Palmyra have done.

MRS. BLOOMER:—Having just held our Annual meeting we transmit you this short report for insertion in *The Lily.*

The Palmyra Woman's Temperance Society held their first annual meeting in the M. E Church, April 1st. The following is the list of Officers elected for the ensuing year.

President—LAURA BOWDICH.

Vice Presidents—ANN M. PINCKEY, ANNA D. BENSON.

Rec. Secretary—MARY C. GALLUP.

Cor. Secretary—ELIZABETH H. DART.

Treasurer—HARRIET ADAMS.

Ex. Committee—ANNA D. WICKS, ELIZA HINE, LAURA M. SEELY, JULIA ALLEN.

From the Secretary's books it appears that the Society consists of 65 members. Meetings have been held monthly since its organization. $20,10 have been received into the treasury, with which we have paid for 60 copies of the Temperance Reformer, eleven copies of The Lily, and 3000 Temperance Tracts for gratuitous distribution, all of which have been faithfully distributed. They also secured the names of between six and seven hundred citizens to a petition to the Legislature for the Maine Law.

Our Village Charter Election resulted in the triumph of the Temperance men over other party nominees by a large majority, and we have now a Town Board decidedly, and we believe actively Temperance men.

Yours,

ELIZABETH H. DART, Cor. Sec.

PALMYRA, April, 1853.

☞ The Icarian Colony at Nauvoo has recently been increased by the addition of a number of new members from France. Each applicant passes a probation of four months, and is required to furnish to the common stock at least $80, with a bed and clothing for himself. Many Germans and Americans in the vicinity have expressed a desire to join.

TOBACCO AND BRANDY.—The New York Times calls attention to the astonishing fact, revealed by the Temperance tables just issued, that we smoke up, in Spanish cigars, our whole export of wheat, and guzzle down, in French cogniac, our entire export of Indian corn. For the rest of our breadstuffs, the flour sent abroad suffices for something like two-thirds of the interest on the foreign debt, leaving the rice of South Carolina, and the deferred faith of the repudiating States, to settle the remainder.

Twenty liquor search warrants were issued in Lowell, on Monday, and the dram-drinking places in that city have been and are about being searched thoroughly.

BOOK FOR "BLOOMERS!!!"

WHICH should not only be in the hands of every advocate and wearer of the *new costume*, but of every lover of truth and progress.—The *reasons for* a change in dress are plainly and concisely given, while *objections to it* are fully considered and obviated. A book of 171 pages, full of interest on the subject of female health, and beauty, fine complexion, &c., with plates, illustrations and designs. Price, *postage paid*, Muslin, 33 cents, paper, 25.—Address, post paid, A. CLARK MERRITT, Somerset, Niagara Co., N. Y.

...is one of ... human ... edge of ... health and ... mind; of the ... of individual ... ness to teach. ... work we are ... lives in the study of ... teaching and curing the ... tinue in this responsible ...

STUDIES.

Mathematics.—Aritlmetic, Algebra, ... Trigonometry, and Mensuration.

Languages.—English Grammar, ... and French Languages, Elocution, ... Composition.

Natural Sciences.—Anatomy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geography, Geology, Astronomy, &...

History.—Ancient History, History of Greece, Rome, France England and America.

Accomplishments.—Calisthenics, Gymnastics, Music, Drawing and Manners, including the art of Conversation and Cookery.

TERMS.

The First Term to commence on the first Monday in May, and to continue for twelve weeks.—For Tuition, Board, and Room rent, $50 per term in advance. Music $10 per term, extra. Pupils find their own books and packing clothes, if needed, or pay fifty cents a week for their use. Washing extra.

FOREST CITY

Is situated on the road leading from Auburn to Ithaca, near the latter place, in a healthy, fertile and romantic region of country. It looks to the west over Cayuga Lake, and has a beautiful view of the hills and mountains beyond. It has a large Gymnasium and other places for indoor exercise. Fitted for a Water Cure, it is well supplied with pure water and bathing fixtures. Persons coming from the North take the Boat at Cayuga for Ithaca. Those from the South take the Cars at Owego, on the Cayuga & Susquehanna Railroad.

The second Term commences on the first Monday of September. Students received at any time during the term or in vacation.

Dr. W. M. STEPHENS, A. M., Teacher of Mathematics, History and Languages.

Mrs. I. PENNELL STEPHENS, Teacher of Anatomy. Physiology, Calisthenics, &c.

Miss C. E YOUNGS, Teacher of Botany, Geography Drawing. &c.

Forrest City, March, 1853.

Hydropathic and Hygienic Institute.

DR. TRALL receives patients at his commodious establishment, 15 Laight-street, New York, (the oldest and most extensive city Water-cure in the United States,) one door from the beautiful promenade grounds of St. John's Park. The establishment has recently been enlarged by the erection of a rear building, and the addition of the spacious double house adjoining, so that nearly one hundred patients can now be accommodated.

The buildings are warmed throughout by steam-pipes, thus securing any required degree of temperature, and obviating the annoyance of dust and smoke from grates and stoves.

In addition to the usual appliances for full Water treatment, he has, with the assistance of Dr. J. L. HOSFORD, established a department for the special management of those female diseases which are incurable without peculiar mechanical and surgical treatment. Consultations and city practice attended to as heretofore.

$20 A DAY!!

BOOK AGENTS WANTED,

TO SELL

Hayward's Gazeteer of the United States.

JUST Published and now ready for canvassers. This work, so invaluable to business men, gives a history of the settlement, general surface of the soil and state of agriculture, manufacture and population of every town in the United States, with valuable statistical tables, a new map of the United States, &c., &c.

An agent wanted for this county. Apply immediately to

HORACE WENTWORTH,
86 Washington Street,
Boston, Mass.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year.*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us three dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy gratis.

All communications and business letters should be addressed —AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

☞ A limited space in THE LILY will be devoted to advertisements at the rate of five cents a line.

[illegible] ocean's foam,
[illegible] star
[illegible] to dream of home.
[illegible] friends and loves
[illegible] around him come;
[illegible] wherever he roves,
[illegible] house, that dream of home.

[illegible] TO MRS. ALBRO.

[illegible], Oh woman! in thy mission;
[illegible] bondage worse than death is bound!
[illegible] who should protect are powerless; and unto
[illegible] given to break the galling chains, and
[illegible] bid the oppressed go free. 'Twas thine, the
[illegible] that ministered unto a dying Saviour's wants.
[illegible] in thy bosom celestial sympathy still dwells,—
A bright star gleaming in the far-off sky—
A ray of hope that yet shall pierce the darkness
Long hovering o'er our favored land.
Be thine, dear lady, a bright, a joyous future.
Round thy home may blessings gather, and
On thee and thine may sorrow's blight near fall.

Monnau, N. Y. "MARY MAY."

THE BRIDAL WINE GLASS.

BY MRS. M. A. DENNISON.

'Pledge with wine—pledge with wine,' cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood; 'pledge with wine,' ran through the brilliant crowd.

The beautiful bride grew pale—the decisive hour had come. She pressed her hands together, and the leaves of the bridal wreath trembled on her pure brow, her breath came quicker, her heart beat wilder.

'Yes, Marion, lay aside your scruples for this once,' said the Judge, in a low tone, going toward his daughter. 'The company expect it; do not so seriously infringe upon the rules of etiquette; in your own home act as you please, but in mine, for this once, please me.'

Every eye was turned towards the bridal pair. Marion's principles were well known. Henry had been a convivialist, but of late his friends noted the change in his manners, the difference in his habits—and to-night they watched him to see, as they sneeringly said, if he was tied down to woman's opinion so soon.

Pouring a brimming beaker, they held it with tempting smiles towards Marion. She was still very pale, though more composed; and her hand shook not, as smiling back, she gracefully accepted the crystal tempter, and raised it to her lips. But scarce had she done so, when every hand was arrested by her piercing exclamation of 'oh! how terrible!'

'What is it?' cried one and all, thronging together; for she had slowly carried the glass at arm's length, and was regarding it as though it was some hideous object.

'Wait,' she answered, while an inspired light shone from her dark eyes; 'wait, and I will tell you.' 'I see,' she added, slowly pointing one jeweled finger at the sparkling, ruby liquid—'a sight that beggars all description; and yet listen—I will paint it for you if I can. It is a lonely spot; tall mountains crowned with verdure arise in awful sublimity around; a river runs through, and bright flowers grow to the water's edge.—There is a thick, warm mist, that the sun seeks vainly to pierce. Trees, lofty and beautiful, wave to the airy motion of the birds; but there, —a group of Indians gather; they flit to and fro with something like sorrow upon their dark brows. And in their midst lies a manly form—but his cheek, how deathly, his eye wild with the fitful fire of fever. One friend stands beside him—nay, I should say kneels; for see he is pillowing that poor head upon his breast.

Genius in ruins—oh! the high holy looking brow! why should death mark it, and he so young? Look how he throws back the damp curls! see him clasp his hands! hear his thrilling shrieks for life! mark how he clutches at the form of his companion, imploring to be saved.—[illegible]! hear him call piteously his father's name—see him twine his fingers together as he shrieks for his sister—his only sister—the twin of his soul—weeping for him in his distant land.

'See!' she exclaimed, while the bridal party shrank back, the untasted wine trembling in their faltering grasp, and the Judge fell overpowered, upon his seat—'see! his arms are lifted to heaven—he prays, how wildly, for mercy! hot fever rushes through his veins. The friend beside him is weeping; awe-stricken, the dark men move silently away, and leave the living and dying together.'

There was a hush in that princely parlor, broken only by what seemed a smothered sob from some manly bosom. The bride yet stood upright, with quivering lip and tears stealing to the edge of her eye lashes. Her beautiful arm [illegible] tension, and the glass, with its little [illegible] waves, came slowly to the range of her [illegible]. She spoke again; every lip was mute.—Her voice was low, faint, yet awfully distinct; she still fixed her sorrowful glance upon the wine cup.

'It is evening now; the great white moon is coming up, and its beams lay gently on his forehead. He moves not; his eyes are set in their sockets; dim are their piercing glances; in vain his friend whispers the name of father and sister—death is there. Death—and no soft hand, no gentle voice to bless and soothe him. His head sinks back! one convulsive shudder! he is dead!'

A groan ran through the assembly, so vivid was her description, so unearthly her look, so inspired her manner—that what she described seemed actually to have taken place then and there. They noticed, also, that the bridegroom hid his face in his hands and was weeping.

'Dead!' she repeated again, and her lips quivering faster, and her voice more and more broken; 'and they scoop him a grave; and there, without a shroud, they lay him down in that damp, reeking earth, The only son of a proud father; the only, the idolised brother of a fond sister. And he sleeps to-day in that distant country, with no stone to mark the spot. There he lies—my father's son—my own twin brother! a victim to this deadly poison. Father,' she exclaimed, turning suddenly, while tears rained down her beautiful cheeks, 'father, shall I drink it now?'

The form of the old Judge was convulsed with agony. He raised not his head, but in a smothered voice he faltered—'no, no, my child, in God's name—no.'

She lifted the glittering goblet, and letting it suddenly fall on the floor, it was dashed in a thousand pieces. Many a tearful eye watched her movements, and instantaneously every wine glass was transferred to the marble table on which it had been prepared. Then as she looked at the fragments of crystal, she turned to the company saying, 'let no friend hereafter, who loves me, tempt me to peril my soul for wine.—No firmer are the everlasting hills than my resolve, God helping me, never to touch or taste that terrible poison. And he to whom I have given my hand—who watched over my brother's dying form in that last solemn hour, and buried the dear wanderer there by the river, in that land of gold, will, I trust, sustain me in that resolve—will you not, my husband?'

His glistening eye, his sad, sweet smile, was her answer. The Judge left the room, and when after an hour he returned, and with a more subdued manner, took part in the entertainment of the bridal guests, no one could fail to read that he, too, had determined to banish the enemy at once, and forever, from his princely home.

Those who were present at that wedding, can never forget the impressions so solemnly made—many from that hour foreswore the social glass.

[Olive Branch.

FROM MRS. GAGE.

St. Louis, Mo., April 25th, 1853.

Dear Mrs. Bloomer:—I have now been two weeks in our "new home" in this great, bustling city; and having got my carpets nailed down, the chairs, tables and stools in their places, and the curtains hung up, I am beginning, (as the saying is) "to git the hang of things," and in my moments of leisure to think of the old things at home. Among them, (the missing ones, I mean) is The Lily, which has not yet blossomed for me "'way out west." It need not be afraid to open its petals here. True, temperance is not overly popular, but then everybody is so busy taking care of their own affairs, that I don't think they would know or care if ten thousand lilies, freighted with the pure dews of heaven, were strewn over the city, provided that same dew was not sprinkled upon their own lips. So send it along as soon as possible: and perhaps we can contrive to drop a seed or two from its precious receptacle, that in this rich soil—rich with the accumulated deposite of years of intemperance—may become instinct with life, and bear flowers and fruits a hundred—aye, a thousand fold.

I do not see much drinking, but I see the signs of it everywhere. All the little groceries, and all the large ones too, that have fallen beneath my notice, sell the *ardent* in its multiplied, subtle and ingenious forms. There is no hiding, no shrinking. There stands the lure in bold, broad characters—"Wines and Liquors of all kinds and of the best qualities, for sale here." There glares out the daintily colored decanter; there the cutely cut Indian—tomahawk in hand, and feathers flying—offering choice cigars and tobacco to the passer-by. Whiskey and tobacco! how they go linked together! and is it not strange that men, reasoning, thinking men, will defile themselves with those uncivilized enjoyments which a savage figure is called in requisition the most fitly to represent?

Night before last just as the sun was setting, (by the way, we have gorgeous sunsets here) we were startled by the ringing of the fire bells. On, [illegible] night. [illegible] fire was a [illegible] could be seen from our third [illegible] Now, we country folks think a fire a [illegible] thing, and of course were somewhat excited [illegible] the noise and confusion. So we, (the girls and I; the boys had gone to the show) watched its progress with oppressed hearts for an hour or two.—Now the flame would seem to be sinking, and we would hope that the destroyer's work was almost done; then it would shoot up like an Aurora Borealis, a scarlet and blue, unearthly looking blaze; then sink and die away for a moment. Thus flash after flash went up to the very clouds. We wondered at its strange appearance, and admired its beauty; but our hearts ached for the destruction, the loss. We queried whether it was a house, a store, or a boat. Whatever it was, it was destruction—utter loss and ruin; and we gave our sympathy, heartfelt, for the sufferers.—A broad glare; blue, lurid and terrible, darted up to the very heavens, then instantly sunk away and all was dark. A shout of triumph reached our ears from that far-off distance. Just then John came skipping home. "Oh! mother! ain't you glad? That fire was the big whiskey mill and rectifying establishment down on ———. Did you see that high, blue flame?—that was when it burned through the barrels and got hold of the whiskey. Didn't it look pretty? Oh! I wish every whiskey shop in town would burn down, so it wouldn't burn anybody else."

Amen, was our response. Away went our heart-ache—away our sympathy, and we clapped our hands joyfully that the elements had given poor humanity a good turn. Burned up a thousand barrels of the waters of death that would have burned the life and hope from a thousand human souls if left to have enriched the selfish owners.

I have not had time or opportunity to learn much of the city; but I think I have discovered in my rambles that the sphere of woman is as broad and long, as high and low, here as in any other city of the Union. There is no danger of her getting out of it, or off of it; for go where she will, she will have predecessors. Yesterday I saw a rosy-cheeked lassie driving a mule round town hitched to a ricketty old cart, in which she was gathering bones,—picking them up, reeking from the gutters, and from the loathesome alleys—forcing her way through the crowds on the streets, and guiding her long-eared servant as adroitly as any drayman of the town. At another corner I saw another smoking a cigar *most beautifully*, looking altogether as bewitching as a dandy loafer performing the same gentlemanly feat. She had charge of a cigar and whiskey shop, and of course must patronise her own trade. Women stand behind counters, carry on trade, go to market, &c., &c. All this is not "mixing and mingling with the sterner sex."—Oh! no!—"Woman's sphere is at home, in the charmed circle, shaded from the world;" and she is never out of it save when she asks for rights. There is one thing they do here most exquisitely—that is promenade the streets.—Such show, such glare and profusion, such a beautiful sweeping of pavements with rich brocades, fancy silks and shally's. Such a dangling of fringes and fluttering of laces and ribbons; such a blossoming of flowers, and clustering of buds and stems, and pendant vines, is wonderful to behold. You might easily be deceived, if near-sighted, and think that some one was approaching you with a basket of bouquets upon their head, as you meet a St. Louis belle—so be-wreathed inside, and so be-clustered out is the present fashion.—Be-wreathed inside the bonnet, I mean, not the cranium. Whether there are any flowers there, flowers of fadeless beauty, such as Faith, Hope and Charity, I have not yet been able to learn.

I am looking anxiously for the Spirit of Reform here. Whether I shall find it or not, as I get more acquainted, is a matter yet involved in mystery. I intend to call upon her Spiritship: if I do find her, and if she returns my call I will let you know. Ah! how the sister spirit in my own soul longs to recognise her, and clasp hands in the good work of redeeming humanity from its voluntary and involuntary slavery. Slaves are we all—slaves to our passions and our prejudices—our habits and our customs; slaves to public opinion and to common law; and never did my heart so earnestly desire to shake itself free from all trammels, and to live above and beyond the petty net-work of fashion and folly as now.

Yours truly,

Frances D. Gage.

Georgia Girls.—The Savannah News is credibly informed that a company of twelve women and girls, in Taylor county, near the line of the Muscogee Railroad in that State, are felling the largest pines in the forest, sawing them into blocks, and riving and drawing shingles for market.

☞ A religious war is raging on the West Coast of Africa, among the different tribes—the difficulty being about drinking. The Mirabows are the Maine liquor-law party, and the Serawollows, and the King of Combo, are in favor of the fire-water.

[illegible] pleasant [illegible] its beauties [illegible] is not surrounded [illegible] like that which [illegible] sun rays are dispersed [illegible] upward from the [illegible] lovingly on the rugged [illegible] of Mount Peter, yet [illegible] new beauties. It is [illegible] "the trail of the tempter [illegible] with all its vile, debasing [illegible] of vices and of suffering, [illegible] deified by the sanctifying [illegible] that profound exponent of [illegible] outgrowth of the Divine. [illegible] wisdom seems to have impressed [illegible] —the "powers that be" of [illegible] Deerpark having on Monday last [illegible] and *one woman* to sell the water [illegible] neighbors and friends. God has [illegible] to him who putteth the bottle to [illegible] mouth." These men improve the [illegible] the inspired denunciation by adding [illegible] words "*without license*." But the [illegible] is not limited in its ravages to one community; it is all over our land to wither and destroy, to blight budding hopes and ruin the ripe fruit in its prime.

What a work is there before the people of this state! A work of regeneration, of purification from the influences of a hoary evil, strongly entrenched in the corrupt tendencies of the human heart, sanctioned by law and sustained by the potent sway of custom! The small aid of woman may be of avail here, and the aid of all is needed; so without fear, spite of obstacles or discouragements, she must persevere till the end is achieved, and the Maine Law stands proudly upon our statute books, and is enforced throughout our State.

Miss Clark and myself have been holding meetings in different portions of the county of Chemung, during the last three weeks. We find the people throughout that county much interested in the Carson League. The County League will go into operation in a few days. The fund is nearly complete, and prosecutions will soon commence. We hail this organization as a most effective instrument in this reform, and trust that a strong combination will thus be formed, which will not only enforce the present inefficient laws, but when better ones shall be obtained through their aid, will also see them as rigidly executed.

But I have little time or space, and there is yet one little incident I wish to mention to you and your readers. It is this, and was related to me by a friend in Elmira. A Mrs. Mann, of Lawrenceville, Penn., has applied for, and received the appointment of Post-Mistress. There were several other applicants, but Mrs. Mann, without consulting her friends at home, wrote to powerful friends at Washington, stating that she based her claims not upon the fact that she was a widow with nine children dependant upon her for support, but demanded it as her right as a citizen.

She has received it, and my friend assures me of her perfect ability to manage the business of the office. I admire her spirit, and doubt not that a woman who has sense enough to demand her rights will be able to sustain them. Speaking of Post-Offices I see that you have received your "walking papers." The long agony is over, and the good people of Seneca Falls can now have the privilege of receiving their letters and documents from the hands of a "*Soft*," whatever that may be, instead of a staunch Whig. There will be a vast difference, no doubt, and I trust it will be fully appreciated by your citizens.

I am Yours truly,

Mary C. Vaughan.

Mrs. Bloomer's Lecture.—Our towns-woman Mrs. Bloomer, Editor of "The Lily," after having acquired considerable notoriety by lecturing in distant towns and cities, finally favored our citizens with an Address at the Baptist Church, on Tuesday evening. She was solicited to do so by the Seneca Chief Lodge of Good Templars, a Temperance organization belonging to an Order of recent origin, which admits women to membership. The Church was crowded notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, and the audience listened to the Address with the most respectful attention. The subject was Temperance. The evils produced by the liquor traffic were dwelt upon in forcible language, and the adoption of the Maine Law was strongly recommended as the only remedy. Mrs. B.'s style of speaking is very agreeable. Her voice is firm and clear, and her enunciation distinct. She spoke from notes but did not confine herself to them. On the whole, we think she ranks among the foremost of the woman lecturers, as she certainly excels most of those we have heard.

[Seneca Co. Courier.

...though ...are not un... right, which ...works will tell for ...t obliged to speak ...d venerable old dea... ...quently calls upon us; ...g was weighing heavy ...ly said:.

...d to scold you sometimes, ...ress as they do."

...they dress nearly as they ...ent mode appears to be just ...are best pleased to have it ...obably, continue in dressing ...uty and convenience, to say ...tion."

...girl of yours, do make her put ..., she looks so immodest." And ...remember a scripture phrase, re... ...desty, comeliness, &c. I replied "as ...hes are pure, we need not be asham... ...er garb;" and repeated that "I consid... ...Bloomer dress the best, especially for ...ecuated as many of our western women ...and *modestly bade him* remember our good ...father's original intention, respecting our first pa... ...rents on Eden's *plains*. He was done, and I have heard no more about dress from that quar...ter.

In comparing the past with the present mode of dressing and entertainment, how wickedly absurd seem the bye-gone customs. When I was what was termed a "young lady," corsets, cotton stockings, and prunella slippers, were considered the height of refinement, even in the winter season; wool and leather and comfortably setting dresses of wholesome materials, were reckoned amongst the vulgarities. I wonder now that I have been spared to make this confession which suffering *womanity* calls upon me to. Yet I am spared, and happy in the belief that I have done, and may yet do some good. However feeble this effort may be, may it serve as a caution to the young, and encourage all, or any, who feel that they possess one spark or germ of divinity within, to work upon. Let them try; a flame may be kindled sufficient to destroy some, if not all, the evil weeds, that ignorance and error have stocked their understandings with. For me, time, and the waves of adversity have plowed up the soil; some of the rubbish has been collected and burned. This false refinement is being subdued, and the culture of the better germ gives promise of a happy reward. Could little girls be initiated in the physiological laws, the coming women would be much better prepared to meet their responsibilities, than the past generations of women have been. Let Mothers look to this.

I feel sometimes like the tried soldier, to whom custom renders fighting dear. I however, like him, generally find myself equal to the contest. We keep a house of entertainment (temperance of course,) and there is no situation in which a person can be placed, that affords more ample opportunity for becoming acquainted with people and character, and ourselves too, than this; a good way to know the world, without traveling for it.

In this new country, and rapidly increasing population, there certainly is a great variety. Our trying seasons are those when the poor inebriate stalks in and asks for a darling dose.—Some venture to tell us we will lose custom; that nobody will come to the house if we don't keep something besides water. I rally and tell them plainly and promptly, that I should not expect, nor deserve to enjoy happiness, if I put it in any one's power to become more than useless to himself or his fellow man; that I do not covet the custom of such; I would rather submit to more privations than I already do, and that I exercise the sole right to do what I think contributes most to my best interests.

This seems almost too hard for some of them to take from a woman on this prolific soil. I fear not for a living in case my other resources fail.—I can go with a very good grace and hoe my garden and pull the weeds, arrange out-door affairs, and give directions on the farm, and things pertaining thereto, without injuring myself, or passing beyond the "appropriate sphere;" and glory in the privilege.

Sister, this falls far short of what I should like to communicate, were I more accustomed to it. Such as it is, I send it. The "small voice," whispers, "send it," and I obey. I have found such mandates to bring favorable results. There are many here who would gladly say to you and your coadjutors, "God speed;" to which I add, be of good cheer. "Stand fast, therefore, in the liberty wherewith truth hath made you free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage." Farewell. Most respectfully, thine,

E. H. Blackman, P. M.

...E SOCIETY.

...Society will hold its first annual meeting ...Rochester, on the 1st and 2nd days of June next. We earnestly invite all who are interested in this great question to meet with us at that time. We shall expect delegates from the various Temperance Associations throughout the State.

It will, we think, be an occasion of both interest and profit, as many of the great and good who have long labored in this cause have promised to be there to cheer us by their presence, inspire us by their eloquence, aid us by their counsels and strengthen us by their wisdom.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON,
President.

Mary H. Hallowell, Ch'n Ex. Com.
Amelia Bloomer, Cor. Sec.

N. B. All Editors friendly to our cause are requested to publish the above.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE N. Y. STATE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

The Sixth Annual Meeting (since its re-organization) of the New York State Temperance Society will be held at Rochester, on Thursday, the 16th day of June, at 10 o'clock A. M., to continue in session for two days.

The present aspect of the Cause demands a full attendance upon this Annual Gathering of its friends; and it is hoped that every portion of the State will be represented *by men* who are alive to the interests of the Society and the great Reform which it represents.

Auxiliary Societies, Sons of Temperance, Rechabites, &c., are cordially invited to send delegates, and where no such association exists, let our friends come self-delegated, prepared to counsel and to act as the necessities of the Enterprise may demand. It is expected that business of importance will occupy the attention of the Convention. The evening sessions will probably be devoted to public addresses, and eminent speakers will be secured for the occasion.

☞ Editors throughout the State are respectfully requested to publish this announcement in their several journals.

HERMON CAMP, President.
Wm. H. Burleigh, Corresponding Sec'y.

MORE LEGAL MURDERS!

On the 27th ult., Judge Edmonds, of the New York Court of Oyer and Terminer, sentenced two men to be hung for the murder of their wives, of which crime they had previously been convicted. In both cases the murderers were men of intemperate habits, and to this cause may be traced directly the commission of the terrible deeds for which they are to pay the penalty of the gallows. Thus the work of ruin goes on—thus the State continues to manufacture criminals, and then send them, bereft of sense and reeking with blood, into the awful presence of Him who has pronounced a fearful woe against them. Verily, a fearful responsibility rests upon our Government for thus sanctioning the cause of murder, and placing the deadly weapon in the hands of the murderer, Somebody will be held responsible for the lives of those murdered wives, and also for the lives of the legally murdered husbands. And will our law-makers stand guiltless in the matter? Several other men are awaiting sentance in prison for the same crime of which these two are declared guilty; and they, too, will probably be murdered according to law. Such cases are becoming alarmingly frequent. The lives of wives are daily placed in jeopardy in consequence of the beastly passions and brutal habits of drunken husbands,—and will any one pretend that it is woman's duty to cling to such a monster? In view of the danger to which the lives of drunkard's wives are exposed, as shown by daily record of facts, is it to be wondered that woman demands that drunkenness should be made a good and sufficient cause for the legal separation of husband and wife? and that the control of the wife, children and property shall be taken from the hands of the intemperate husband and father, and given to the wife and mother?—Nay is it not rather a wonder, and a shame, that so many women have so long consented to live in such dangerous, degrading companionship, and that public sentiment and law have sanctioned and encouraged it? That they have so long submitted to the suffering, wretchedness and abuse which has been heaped upon them—so long consented to fill the world with a corrupt and vicious progeny—so long remained silent and inactive

...members were in attendance, and ... new members were admitted—among whom were Rev. R. S. Crampton, of Rochester, agent of the Amerian Temperance Union, Rev. John Bayley, of Candor, an Episcopal clergyman, and Orlando Lund, Esq., a well known lecturer on temperance. A memorial to the National Division was adopted, asking for various alterations in the constitution. Among these proposed alterations, Brother Bailey says, was one which proposes "to bring the ladies into more intimate union and co-operation with the Sons in the Temperance reform;" but how it is proposed to do this he does not tell us. Well, of one thing we can assure the Sons, the "ladies" will hold no subordinate or secondary position in their union with them. They must come in for a full share of the offices and the honors, the talking and voting, or else they will work "on their own hook," and leave the Sons to grope their way alone. Mr. Bailey for one, we feel quite sure, will not willingly yield these rights and honors, as he is opposed to having women "bother the men's meetings." And we mistrust there will be others of the same opinion with him. But we ladies feel quite independent now-a-days; and as we should consider it rather a condescension than otherwise on our part to go into a more "intimate union with the Sons," we shall accept their proposals on no other conditions than that of perfect and entire equality. We are not going to pay our money and do the work, and then be choked down if we attempt to speak; so friend Bailey just reconsider the matter before you ask for the proposed alteration in your constitution.

WATERLOO AND SENECA FALLS POST-OFFICES.

A dispatch, dated Washington, May 3, appears in the *Tribune* and the *Times* of yesterday, announcing that the appointment of J. T. Miller and Samuel Birdsall as Postmasters at this village and Waterloo had probably been agreed upon by the Cabinet, and we have no doubt that such is the case and that those gentlemen will soon receive their commissions.

Mr. Bloomer, our present Postmaster, "set his house in order" immediately after the victors took possession of the Government, and expected to have been superseded long ere this, therefore he is prepared at any moment to cheerfully resign the office into the hands of his successor. Mr. B. has held the office a little over four years, and we venture to say that the business of the office was never better or more faithfully attended to than it has been during that time, nor have we ever had a Postmaster who has evinced a more accommodating and obliging disposition in the way of serving the public. This is considerable for us to say, as we once held the office ourself and did our best, but the entire community will concur with us in what we utter regarding the present incumbent.

[Courier.

As will be seen by the above, the post-office in this village is to pass from the hands of our "other half" into those of J. T. Miller, Esq. "Turn about is fair play," and as Mr. Miller was removed four years ago to make way for us, it is but fair that we now step out and give place to him. We feel a little hurt that the *Courier* passed *us* by without a word, giving us no credit for good deeds, when we have been a faithful attendant upon the duties of the office during the whole term until within the last three months. Notwithstanding the large amount of business done in the office, we have been the only clerk employed, for over three years and a half, and in our husband's absence, for days or weeks, we have discharged its duties entirely alone. Then to think of *him* having all the credit of doing the business well! Indeed we feel inclined to quarrel with Mr. Fuller for thus setting us aside. We know he is not a very strong woman's rights man, and he probably thinks with some others that "man and wife are one, and that one the husband," and therefore to our husband all credit is due. Well, ours is not the first instance where woman's services have been unacknowledged and unappreciated, and probably will not be the last; so with this to console us we will try to overlook the slight.

Our experience while in office has confirmed our faith in woman's entire capacity and fitness for such business. It has also satisfied us that were she admitted to more public intercourse with men she would exert a powerful moral influence over them, softening down their harsh-

...office.

We give, under our ... the Women's State Temperance ... Bloomer has positively ... will not bother the "Men's Meetings," but will go it "on their own hook," and ... fore cheerfully second her endeavors. And ... Mrs. B. has done for the citizens of Utica ... culable service. She has made an ... Maine Law man of one of our most conservative ... Fogies—a work the *Tetotaller* and all the ... appliances had failed to accomplish. She ... "trying it on" the *Telegraph*, but with what ... time will determine. For this cause and for other reasons, though in no wise moved from our notions of "Women's" and Men's "Rights," we are favorably disposed to the "Women." It takes a woman to convert some men, and it's fortunate that we have among the fair sex a few who will step forward to do this service. [Utica Tetotaller.

We are glad that we have by our good deeds won the favor of Mr. Bailey, and thus secured a place in his paper for the call of the Women's State Temperance Society, and made him "favorably disposed to the Women." He seems delighted with our promise that we "will not bother the men's meetings any more," and on the strength of that promise not only cheerfully consents to let us hold meetings of our own, but is ready to help us along with them. Thank you, Mr. Bailey, for your kindness, but we guess the women can get along without assistance as well as you men can.

Though in no wise moved from his old Fogyish notions of "Woman's rights and Men's rights," Mr. Bailey is in such good humor that he is ready to admit that women lecturers are doing some good, and to encourage them in the work they have undertaken. He talks of our converting an old Fogy into a Maine Law man—as though he were the only man converted by woman's preaching. Bless you, Mr. Bailey, half a dozen women have made more Maine Law men the past winter than the *Tetotaller* could make in ten years!—and they have made a few *Women's Rights men*, too. You men can work alone if you please, and in your own way, but rest assured to the women will belong the credit of the Maine Law, if we ever get it in our State.

We have strong hopes of the *Telegraph*, though we admit it is rather a hard case. We will go down and talk up the Maine Law to him some day, and if we cannot *persuade* him of its justice and equity, we will tell him that he need not hope for favor from the women when they get into power if he does not vote as they tell him to—and perhaps we can "*buy* him up," as the politicians do the voters—or, as he is afraid of "strong minded women," we may *frighten* him into the performance of duty. We think, however, that *coaxing* will be the most effectual way to win him over, and we have faith in our power over him when we take that dish of tea together.

Harper's Magazine for May is no whit inferior to any of its previous issues, and its ample pages are filled with the choicest variety of original and selected matter. This magazine has reached the enormous circulation of 118,000.—The next number commences a new volume.

The Windham County Democrat, by M... Nichols, at Brattleboro, Vt., is an earnest advocate of the doctrines of the Free Democracy and the Rights of Woman. It ought to be liberally sustained by the people of Vermont. Mrs. Nichols is a ready writer. Her paper is always a welcome visitor, and is sure to be well read.

Gleason's Pictorial fully sustains its well established reputation as the oldest and best illustrated weekly in the United States. It has a large circulation.

A Police Judge at Louisville has given orders to the watchmen to arrest all boys who are found in the streets at a late hour, unless they can give a good account of themselves. He says if their parents will not take care of them, he will—Right.

[illegible] from a pile of letters on [illegible] now lying on our table, and all [illegible]. As we cannot command the [illegible] replying to all the writers individually, we [illegible] them all at once, and as satisfactori[illegible]ssible, through the columns of The Lily. [illegible] that they may have all the information ne[illegible]ry to enable them to prepare their dresses, [illegible] will first copy a letter which appears in the [illegible] No. of the Water Cure Journal, written by [illegible] who has probably had more time to spend [illegible] upon dress making, and trying experiments than [illegible] we have:

From the Water Cure Journal.

THE BLOOMER COSTUME.

BY J——.

A writer in the late number of the Water-Cure Journal requests some one to give a plan for making the Bloomer dress—one that will combine health, comfort, and convenience, and can be easily made without the aid of a mantua-maker.

I claim no uncommon share of talent, but I think that I can propose a plan that will combine all these advantages;—at all events, it has served my purpose for nearly two years, and I shall never resign it, at least not for the tyranny of long skirts.

The waist is made without whalebones or padding. For winter wear, it is made to fit snugly, but not tightly, to the form, lined so as to be sufficiently warm, but not so thickly as to overheat the chest. I have some gathered in a yoke at the neck, and a band at the waist; others are cut in sack form, plaited to fit the form, and swelling out a very little way over the hips; still others are merely basquines, open and laced—not tightly in front—with a detached skirt. The two former are more suitable for winter wear, the latter for summer. The skirt is not very closely gathered, and reaches but a little below the knee. For Summer I usually wear a sack, such as a few years ago were so much in vogue for home wear, merely shortening it to the knee. In other words a dress without a separate skirt, made to fit the waist, and swell out over the hips.

I have often worn a dress for Summer, which I like much for its coolness and ease. It is constructed thus: a yoke is made for the neck, on which is gathered merely a straight skirt, reaching to the knees, tied at the waist with a sash.

All my dresses are made to button in front, from the top of the waist to the bottom of the skirt.—Shortly after adopting the Bloomers, I entirely discarded all under skirts. My pants are made of sufficient warmth to afford all the protection required.. Under-skirts, even when only one or two are worn, cannot but give an abnormal heat to the loins and hips, parts from which it should most carefully be kept. They certainly have no necessary use, and only serve to disfigure the natural beauties of the form. What possible reason can be urged for wearing them, I cannot conceive.

My pants, as I said before, are lined so as to give sufficient warmth. They button at the side, and are worn with suspenders. Mine are made plain and straight for Winter; for Summer they are gathered not very full, and are kept from drawing up by a band passing under the foot.—On the feet, for winter, I wear thick-soled water proof boots, without heels; for Summer, cloth gaiters. I wear in Summer a hat of straw or palm leaf; in Winter a hood or cap, lined, but *not* wadded—with pads for the ear. I do not affect the hat for Winter. Genin's hat is stiff, inflexible, and water-proof, rendering it a diabolical death-machine."

Like the writer of the above, we have no one style for making all of our dresses, neither have we anything differing materially from the styles worn by others. The lining for the waist is cut as usual, and the outside put on in such manner as we fancy. We make them comfortably loose without bodice, or whalebones. We have some made of thin material, gathered into a yoke at the neck, and finished at the waist with a cord or belt; but for thick goods, or silk, we prefer a

[illegible] were not the *originator* of the dress, but the first to bring [illegible] the notice of the public.

[illegible] woman may look well [illegible] any under skirt, but we alwa[illegible] made of mureen, as we should cut [illegible] figure with only a dress skirt. If [illegible] skirt is worn, the dress skirt should [illegible] short, quite above the knees, else, unle[illegible] is of stiff material, it will cling too closely to the bend of the knee in walking, and look badly. In wearing thin goods, an underskirt is absolutely necessary, and we presume even J—, would not then object to one. Our underskirt is supported by suspenders, worn in the same style as men wear them, crossed on the back. To avoid the heat of an underskirt about the hips, make it very narrow, giving but little fullness at the hips, then put a "flounce" on it near the bottom. This will hold out the dress and give but little heat.

We wear for summer, sometimes, a straw bonnet, and sometimes a straw hat; and for winter sometimes a bonnet, but more commonly a "Genin Beaver." However much J— may object to the hat, we are well pleased with ours. For an over garment we wear a broadcloth full circle cloak, a merino sacque, or a silk mantilla, according to the weather and circumstances. We have high boots for common and out-door wear in the winter, for the parlor "Congress gaiters."

This is all the information we have to give on the subject. People have an idea that there is something very peculiar about our dress—that we have a certain style unlike anything ever worn, and that we never depart from the one style.—Many are anxious to adopt the dress, but don't know how to make it. They want it just right, just like *ours*, and want us to send patterns.—We always take pleasure in complying with these wishes as far as possible; but we have no patterns other than such as are used by any dress-maker, and our time is so wholly occupied with business matters that we find it impossible to go into particulars and explanations with all who write us for full particulars and patterns.—Neither do we wish to set ourself up as a pattern. We have not found it necessary in adopting the short dress to depart entirely from prevailing fashions. Comfort and convenience is all we seek; and these we have obtained by shortening the skirt, discarding whalebones and long bodices, and giving ourself breathing room. Our waists set about as well with a loose fit without whalebones, as they used to with a tight fit and whalebones; and should there be some wrinkles it does not trouble us at all so long as we breathe freely. It is a mistaken notion with some that in adopting the reform dress they must wear only a loose sack hanging from the shoulders something in the style of a sack night gown, without sufficient fullness to hide the form, and in which if the skirt was long they could not step. Such a dress is comfortable, no doubt, and very nice for an invalid, or for a working dress; but it is not tasty, and will not please. It is unsuitable for the parlor or the street.

The dress reform has been greatly retarded by the injudicious course pursued by some who in adopting the new style made it so ridiculous as to excite disgust. To all who wish to adopt our style of dress, we would say, make the waist and sleeves as you please, never differing much from the prevailing fashions except in length of bodice and looseness of fit—make the skirt separate and full, and altogether let the dress be as neat and tasty as possible.

☞ Mrs. PARMALEE, of Auburn, hostess of the "National Hotel," since the death of her husband, has banished intoxicating drinks from her house, and will henceforth keep it as a Temperance house. Mrs. Parmalee is highly spoken of for her social and christian virtues; and her house for its order and neatness, and good table. Let all temperance people who stop in Auburn remember the noble step she has taken, and by all means stop at the "National."

☞ In Philadelphia there is a licensed grog-shop for every five hundred inhabitants, counting men, women and children! The Grand Jury of that city have just presented these shops as the prolific source of crime and misery, and recommend the entire prohibition of the traffic as the only true remedy.

[illegible] and happier than when made to [illegible] and tend a doll baby all day; but be [illegible] their dress is adapted to their sports, both in ma[illegible]terial, length and looseness.

THE ANNUAL MEETING.

We feel that it is unnecessary to urge our readers to attend the meeting of the Women's State Temperance Society, at Rochester the first of June. The importance of the subject on which we are called together, and the announcement of such speakers as Mrs. Nichols, Lucy Stone and Antoinette Brown, will be sufficient to induce all who feel an interest in the cause to be present, unless kept away by unavoidable circumstances.

Under our editorial head may be found the call for the Annual Meeting of the N. Y. State Temperance Society. The last Annual Meeting of this society, it will be remembered, was held in Syracuse, in June last. Temperance associations of *every name* were then invited to send delegates to that meeting—an invitation which the Women's State Society accepted by sending two of its members as delegates. These delegates were repudiated by the convention, and openly insulted and choked down upon the floor of that meeting. It will be seen that the call for the next meeting is more guarded, and none but Auxiliary Societies, Sons of Temperance, and Rechabites are invited to attend. Women are set aside entirely—unless they are included in the "&c." Well, we are glad they did not see fit to again insult women by asking them to their meeting. We never attended but one meeting of that society, and if that was a specimen of the gentlemanly and christian manner in which they are conducted, and the good they are doing the temperance cause, deliver us from being caught at another. It would be disgraceful to any woman to be seen there, and it is to be hoped none will so far compromise their dignity as to go.—Let the men have a good time all to themselves this time, and if they have any quarreling to do we hope they will find something besides the women to quarrel about.

☞ We would call the attention of our readers, and especially of temperance *workers*, to the advertisement of SARGENT'S TEMPERANCE TALES, in our columns. These works can be obtained at wholesale prices by addressing SARAH PELLET, Syracuse, N. Y. Miss Pellet will be in attendance at the Annual Meeting of the Women's N. Y. State Temperance Society in Rochester, the first of June, when she will furnish the books to those who may desire them there; or she will send them by mail wherever ordered. For terms see Advertisement.

Officers of Seneca Chief Lodge No. 22, I. O. of G. T.

For Quarter commencing May 6th, 1853.

W. L. BELLOWS, W. C. T.
ULISSA BAKER, W. V. T.
L. S. GIBBS, W. S.
SUSAN STONE, A. S.
HENRY STOWELL, W. F. S.
HARRIET HOELY, W. T.
CHARLES T. MCCLINTOCK, M.
MALANA BELLOWS, D. M.
CATHARINE COLLIER, I. G.
GEORGE LAMB, O. G.
GARRET BELLOWS, R. H. S.
SOPHRONIA LUSK, L. H. S.
D. C. BLOOMER, P. W. C. T.

THE OLD FOREST RANGER; OR, THE WILD SPORTS OF INDIA; by Major WALTER CAMPBELL. New-York, Stringer & Townsend, 1853.

In its outward adornments this is a most beautiful book, being elegantly bound, and printed on clear large type, with several fine steel engravings. And to those who are fond of the excitements of the chase, and to those who delight to read tales of hair-breadth escapes, and of merciless carnage among the wild beasts of the Tropics, it will prove a most delightful work. It furnishes also an insight into the mode of living and habits of life among both the native and English residents of the Indies, which is quite novel and interesting. For sale by Dr. CLARK.

[illegible] husband to her [illegible] own lot—*they* were [illegible] natural protector. She [illegible] exposing them to the [illegible] presence. For the first [illegible] ly that she was under no ob[illegible] one who was no longer a [illegible] worse than a brute. This [illegible] with whom she stood at the [illegible] dowed with intellect, reason, [illegible] and those attributes which dis[illegible] tal from the beast. This was [illegible] it was an outrage upon refinement [illegible] live,—this was a madman with whom [illegible] gerous to be associated—this was an [illegible] had nearly drowned all indications of [illegible] in the burning bowl. The thought [illegible] could leave this disgusting companion—[illegible] from his foul breath, his curses, his hateful [illegible] resses, and yet do him no wrong came ever [illegible] with a thrill of strength and hope. Her love had departed. She loved the Parke Madison of old with a passionate, regretful love, as one mourns for a friend who is dead; but this Parke Madison she could not love. Soul and sense refused to be enchanted with such loathsomeness." Her resolution was taken—she left him forever.

TOOKER & GATCHELL, Publishers, Cleveland, O. For sale in this village at MCCLINTOCK'S, and by booksellers generally.

The following communication was sent us soon after the Albany convention but was mislaid, and has not come to light till now. Though late in the day we give it place: [Ed.

For The Lily.

Trouble in the Camp.

The Editor of the Baptist Register bitterly repudiates the claims of the ladies who presented the Petitions before the Legislature. He says, "though beyond doubt the female part of community are the greatest sufferers from the intoxicating bowl, and may with the greatest propriety ask for legislative interposition in their behalf, still it would have been far more seemly to have had their petition presented by some member of the Legislature, and with far greater prospect of success. But when it is considered that they are all eminent Woman's Rights advocates, with the famous Mrs. Bloomer among them, claiming equal rights with men to a place in the halls of legislation, on the bench, and at the bar, it was in keeping with their principles thus to unsex themselves. But when it was seen that they were so wanting in female modesty, the Legislature, from a sense of self-respect, and from a proper respect for the character of the sex, which they are bound to protect, should have preserved them from such folly."

The reader will plainly see that Mr. O'Keefe has the editor on his side.

What kind of protection would the ladies have if all were of the same opinion of the editor? The same they have had for generations back—protected from homes—protected from a sober husband—protected from sympathising friends; protected from Legislatures showing a desire to act for the best good of the race, and the glory of God. Protected from pouring their bitter lamentations into the ears of Legislators, as the results of the liquor traffic, finally protected from their rights.

The editor further says, "they (the ladies) can speak well, but when they step out of the place their Maker has assigned them, they exceedingly err, and positively defeat the very object they aim to accomplish. The only true and safe guide we have in regard to the conduct of women is the word of inspiration; and see how this single passage rebukes this inconsistency. Paul to Titus 2, 5, this directs them "to be discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the Word of God be not blasphemed."

The above passage is selected by the Editor as a quietus upon the actions of females. Then to the word and the testimony this is the only true directory. 1st, then, to be "discreet." *Prudent*, wise in avoiding errors or evils, and in selecting the best means to accomplish a purpose; [WEBSTER.] Who will say these women have not been

...ditor of the ...on for "the only ...to the conduct" of ...dy long, and I will
G. S. WHITMAN.

Written for The Lilly.

...D NEGROES.

...reading the proceedings of a ... colored people, and since I ...ave been *thinking* Now as ... especially recommended to ... fear being frowned upon for ... so masculine an employment. ...king and wondering whether the ...ers, and husbands, that people this ...ed land, have ever considered how ...ilarity there is in the condition of ... "*Niggers!*" both in regard to the ... which they exert over the destinies of ...y, and in regard to the light in which ... held by their country! I know they ... and think of it, or the burning blush of ... would have told the tale; and they never ... that of it until aroused by the cry for justice which is even now ascending on every side. But it is even so; painful and degrading as it is, we must acknowledge it. All the world knows that their condition is the same as far as the right of suffrage is concerned,—that is in the *Northern* States,—in the *South* the black has the supremacy; for every slave owner is entitled to a vote for every certain number of slaves; (I now forget the number) and as *consistency* is generally considered a *jewel*, it is my humble opinion that the same right should be accorded to our Utah brethren!

Women and "*Niggers*" have with the rest of the "dear people," a right called the "right of petition," which is, I believe, universally understood to be worth about as much as the babbling of the *idle wind*. Like the *black*, woman is looked upon as a part and parcel of a man's worldly possessions. Wives might with propriety be set down as goods and chattels, and *taxed* accordingly. Like the *black*, a woman never becomes an *individual*, until she becomes a *criminal!*—She remains a "*nonentity*" all her days, unless she *commits a crime*, then she *rises* into an *individual*, and becomes all at once a *responsible* being, amenable to the laws which she had no voice in making or sustaining! "Oh! *rare laws!*" "*most equitable laws!*" And how long shall this be? When will woman assert her rights and privileges!

God did not set the limit to woman's advancement, or she never would have advanced; but *man* in his proud, boastful heart has said "thus far, *no farther* shalt thou go." Why cannot, or will not man shake off the shackles of prejudice, which has been an *heir-loom* from generation to generation for ages past, and see woman as she really is, a rational, human being, endowed with the same faculties and capacities, and filled with the same aspirations that he is himself blessed with. Does all the female talent which has been developed within the last century go for nothing? Are such bright examples of what woman may become as we see in Mrs. SIGOURNEY, Mrs. STOWE and numerous other, as writers—Mrs. SPENCER as a painter, HARRIET HOSMER as a sculptor, and so on through the long list of brilliant women—are these I say to be looked upon as "freaks of Nature? *Certainly not*; these are only examples of what woman can be; and these are scarcely fair examples, for they have had the tyrant "*public opinion*" to struggle against; they have trod an *unbeaten track*.

And if it is admitted, as it is by many, that woman *is* endowed with capacities, why in the name of wonder will they still continue to deny her the same means of cultivating them? If she have the same aspirations, why shall the fulfillment of them be regarded as *unwomanly?*—Men would have us suppress our desires for knowledge to a certain limit—would have us put down our rebellious longings to be what we know we are capable of being, lest it should seem *unfeminine!* We may aggravate ourselves with a *stealthy sip* of the "pierian waters," or a *stolen glance* inside the portals of learning; but we may not *quaff deeply* of those waters—we may never pass those portals, lest we should step out of "our sphere!" "woman's sphere!"—that hob-goblin which has long been so potent to frighten poor, timid woman back into submission, but whose sway is nearly over. Can it be man's *policy* thus to bar the road of woman's advancement?—If he considers it so, it is as fallacious as most of the policies of the present day. What a hydra-headed monster policy must be, compelled to brood over so many, many sins. If man would but study the laws of Nature and the laws of our

...section.
...for man thus to assume the ...
...quity of another being! and it is a ...
...and a sinful thing for woman thus to cast ... all the responsibilities and burdens of life which she should have been fitted to endure!—"For each one hath a part to do."

L. H. CROMISE.

TRUE FREEDOM, & HOW TO GAIN IT.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

We want no flag, no flaunting rag,
For LIBERTY to fight;
We want no blaze of murderous guns,
To struggle for the right.
Our spears and swords are printed words,
The mind our battle-plain;
We've won such victories before,
And so we shall again.

We love no triumphs sprung of force—
They stain her brightest cause;
'Tis not in blood that Liberty
Inscribes her civil laws.
She writes them on the people's heart
In language clear and plain;
True thoughts have moved the world before,
And so they shall again.

We yield to none in earnest love
Of Freedom's cause sublime;
We join the cry, "FRATERNITY!"
We keep the march of Time.
And yet we grasp nor pike nor spear,
Our victories to obtain;
We've won without their aid before,
And so we shall again.

We want no aid of barricade
To show a front to wrong;
We have a citadel in truth,
More durable and strong.
Calm words, great thoughts, unflinching faith,
Have never striv'n in vain;
They've won our battles many a time,
And so they shall again.

Peace, progress, knowledge, brotherhood—
The ignorant may sneer,
The bad deny; but we rely
To see their triumph near.
No widow's groans shall load our cause,
No blood of brethren slain;
We've won without such aid before,
And so we shall again.

From the Olive Branch.

CHILDREN'S RIGHTS.

Men's Rights! Women's Rights! I throw down the gauntlet for *Children's Rights!* Yes, little pets; Fanny Fern's about 'takin' notes,' and she'll 'print 'em, too,' if you don't get your dues. She has seen you seated by a pleasant window, in a railroad car, with your bright eyes dancing with delight, at the prospect of all the pretty things you were going to see, forcibly ejected by some overgrown Napoleon, who fancied your places, and thought in his wisdom, that children had no taste for anything but sugar candy. Fanny Fern knew better. She knew that the pretty trees and flowers and bright blue sky gave your little soul a thrill of delight, though you could not tell why; and she knew that the great big man's soul was a great deal smaller than yours, to sit there and read a stupid political paper, when such a glowing landscape was before him that he might have feasted his eyes upon. And she longed to wipe away the tear that you dare not let fall; and she understood how a little boy or girl that didn't get a ride EVERY day in the year should not be quite able to swallow that great big lump in the throat, as he or she sat jammed in a dark crowded corner of the car, instead of sitting by that pleasant window.

Yes, and Fanny has seen you sometimes, when you've been muffled up to the tip of your little noses in woolen wrappers, in a close crowded church, nodding your little drowsy heads, and keeping time to the sixth-*lie* and seventh-*lie* of some pompous theologian, whose preaching would have been high Dutch to you, had you been awake.

And she has seen you sitting like little automatons in a badly ventilated school-room, with your nervous little toes at just such an angle, for hours; under the tuition of a Miss Nancy Nipper, who didn't care a rush-light whether your spine was as crooked as the letter S or not, if the *Great Mogul Committee*, who marched in once a month to make the 'grand tour,' voted her a '*model school marm*.'

Yes, and *that aint all*. She has seen you sent off to bed, just at the witching hour of candle-light, when some entertaining guest was in the middle of a delightful story, that you, poor miserable 'little pitcher,' was doomed never to hear the *end* of! Yes, and she has seen 'the line and plummet' laid to you so rigidly that you were driven to deceit and evasion; and then seen you punished for the very sin your tormentors helped

...chimb on my lap ...refuse to kiss you for fear you'd ...s, or collar, or my temper—not a bit o... then you should pay me with your merry ... and your little confiding hands slid ever trus... in mine.

Oh! I te... u, my little pets, Fanny is sick of din and strife, and envy, and uncharitableness; and I'd rather, by ten thousand, live in a world full of fresh, guileless, loving little chidren, than in this great museum full of such *dry, dusty, withered hearts.*

FANNY FERN.

The duties of Postmaster at Fisherville, N. H., have for the last three or four years been discharged by a young lady, Miss Myra C. McQuesten. But she has been removed, doubtless to give place to somebody who can do more political service—who can at least vote. But the actual reason is that she went for Gen. Scott. The citizens of the village improved the occasion of her retirement to present her with a silver pitcher which cost some thirty dollars.

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WHICH should not only be in the hands of every advocate and wearer of the *new costume*, but of every lover of truth and progress.—The *reasons for* a change in dress are plainly and concisely given, while *objections to it* are fully considered and obviated. A book of 171 pages, full of interest on the subject of female health, and beauty, fine complexion, &c., with plates, illustrations and designs. Price, *postage paid*, Muslin, 33 cents, paper, 25.—Address, post paid, A. CLARK MERRITT, Somerset, Niagara Co., N. Y.

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May 15th, 1853.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor.

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year.*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

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All communications and business letters should be addressed —AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

☞ A limited space in THE LILY will be devoted to advertisements at the rate of five cents a line.

[illegible] that home of thine,
[illegible] happy home—
[illegible] and straight,
[illegible] each side,
[illegible] gate,
[illegible] path that grew—
[illegible] that swayed—
[illegible] this most true
[illegible] Mary played.
[illegible]meller, &c.

[illegible] calm and clear,
[illegible] whose banks I've strayed
[illegible] with my Lucy dear,
[illegible] the sunlight fade;
[illegible] stream that sweetly run
[illegible] Lent as bright as they
[illegible] the mournful song.
O! Rumseller, &c.

The window towards the garden gate,
That looked out to the West;
Where that loved being used to wait
Who made my heart so blest,
Was closed, the sombre curtains hung,
And no loved form was there,
Nor voice, the evening song that sung,
Or breathed the evening prayer.
O! Rumseller, &c.

Silence hangs round that happy home,
Where once so light and free,
My laughing children used to come
And dance around my knee;
And she who was my home's delight,
In constant beauty shone
Around the cheerful hearth-stone bright,
Now all is cold and lone.
O! Rumseller, &c.

But that loved wife has gone to rest,
In death her heart is bound;
Her babes are sleeping on her breast,
Beneath yon grassy mound;
And I am wandering lone and strange—
No master of my *will*.
That cottage home of mine is changed
To a hut behind the *Still*.
O! Rumseller, that home, that home of thine;
That pleasant home, that happy home,
That cottage home was *mine*.

From the New York Organ.

FRUITS OF A CARELESS WORD.

A SKETCH.

"Beware, beware of careless words,
They have a fearful power;—
Though from the mind, and with the breath
Which gave them, they have flown,
Yet wormwood, gall, and even death,
May dwell in every tone."

A carriage drew up before a superb house in —— City, just as dusk was falling, one cold afternoon in December. A footman opened the door and let down the steps, and a lady, cloaked and furred to the extreme of comfort and fashion, descended to the pavement. A clean, but thinly clad little girl, was tripping lightly over the broad flags, that lay between the carriage and the marble steps of the mansion. Gazing with childish curiosity at the richly dressed lady, she forgot to look to her own movements, stumbled against a projection of a sculptured baluster and fell, striking her head and shoulders with great force against the marble. She rose immediately and attempted to move on, but reeled as if unable to support herself, sank back on the cold steps and burst into tears.

"Are you much hurt, my poor child?" asked the lady, compassionately.

"I am afraid so, ma'am," answered the little girl, speaking with much propriety; "but I do not mind that; I am only sorry that I cannot do my mother's errand."

"Why did not your mother send some older person? You are very small to be out alone, when it is so near night."

"She has no one else to send. She will have to go herself, now, and she has worked hard all day, and is very tired. She has been very sick, and is not strong yet. This will make her worse again. O! what shall I do?

"Where were you going?" asked the lady, much interested by the child's speech and behaviour.

"To Miss Smith's the dressmaker's, to get a pattern for my mother to embroider by. Miss Smith forgot to send one with the velvet dress, this morning."

"But must your mother positively have it to-night?"

"Yes, ma'am. She must have the dress and mantilla done by a particular day, or Miss Smith will give her no more work. And besides, she has sent word that she will not pay her until both are finished."

"Where does your mother live?"

The child named a street and number.

"John," said the lady, "put this little girl into the carriage and take her home."

John looked surprised, but he was a kind-hearted man, and did not hesitate to obey. He lifted the child gently to the luxurious seat and closed the carriage door.

"And, John," continued the lady, "get the exact errand from the mother, and drive to Miss Smith's and do it for her, can you not?"

[illegible] at the wretched tenement indicated by the child, and opening the carriage door, he found that she had fainted, and was lying senseless and motionless on the cushion. Taking her in his arms, as if she had been an infant, he carried her up the broken steps, and knocked at the outer door. It was opened by a slovenly woman, who, with an air, half of wonder and half of indifference, replied to John's inquiries by directing him to a room up stairs. He proceeded thither, and was admitted by a woman of exceedingly delicate appearance, whose start of surprise and anguish at once proclaimed her the mother of the suffering child.

"She is not dead, ma'am; said John, hastening to relieve her probable fears, "she's only fainted."

He placed the light form on a couch, to which the mother directed him, and waited for a return of tranquility to permit him to obey the last orders of his mistress. And while he waited, his honest heart was deeply moved by the lamentations of the afflicted woman, as she strove, for some time vainly, to recall her inanimate child to life.

"My little, sprightly Mary," she said, "this, alone, was wanting to complete my wretchedness. You are my only treasure—hope—almost support: for how, or why should I have labored to sustain my miserable life, if yours had not depended on it!" Alarmed at the continued insensibility of the child, John ventured to ask—

"Had you not better send for a doctor, ma'm? I'll run for one, directly, if you will tell me which one to call."

"A doctor?" responded the woman, somewhat wildly. "Oh, if I had but a dollar to pay one!—But my own sickness has consumed all that I had saved for our winter expenses, and now how we are even to subsist, I do not know. But let me try to say God's will be done. And to feel it, too," she continued, struggling to compose herself.

Little Mary at length moved and opened her eyes. An exclamation of transport from the mother proclaimed this pleasing truth to John, who soon afterwards made known the directions he had received respecting the errand to Miss Smith. The poor woman was affected by this kindness from a stranger. She quickly prepared a note, with which John hastened to the house of the dressmaker. Miss Smith, on reading the note handed her by John, immediately exclaimed—

"How fortunate! it is Mrs. Berry's own dress that Mrs. Sanford is engaged to embroider. You may tell Mrs. Berry that she may depend on having it before Christmas, and on being satisfied with it, too. Mrs. Sanford is our very best hand, and I have taken measures to insure her to have it done punctually."

John was already aware of the "measures" which she had adopted. He received the required patterns: but instead of returning directly to Mrs. Sanford's, he bent his steps to the residence of Mrs. Berry. He was an attached and somewhat privileged servant, and soon found his way to the presence of his mistress. She was deeply moved by his description of the mother of the little Mary, and her pathetic lamentations over her child. The name, too, of Sanford, recalled scenes of her earlier life, with which that name had been associated; and heightened her interest in the unfortunate pair. But when John came to rehearse all that he had learned at Miss Smith's, the lady's cheek glowed as if she felt herself the culprit, whose delinquency had caused this painful casualty. She was conscious that a vain anxiety to appear in her splendid dress at a Christmas festival, had impelled her to give that urgent order to Miss Smith, which had led her, in her turn, to issue the oppressive mandate that had resulted in little Mary's mischance, and her mother's bitter grief. Compassion, memory, conscience, were now all alive, and moved by their joint impulses, Mrs. Berry formed a resolution, and proceeded to act thereon, with characteristic precipitude.

Little Mary lay writhing with pain on her hard couch. The scanty fire in the grate had nearly burned out, and the dim lamp served barely to reveal the cheerless aspect of the room. Mrs. Sanford was still endeavoring, alternately, to soothe the little sufferer and to draw strength for herself from the only true source, by half-uttered petitions to the Throne of Mercy.

But, hark! A rap comes gently at the door.

Mrs. Sanford opened it, supposing John had probably returned from Miss Smith's. John was there, but he was not alone. A lady entered the room, a single glance at whose benevolent countenance assured Mrs. Sanford that Heaven had sent her a friend. John was forthwith dispatched for a physician, and while he was absent Mrs. Berry obtained many particulars of the sad history of Mrs. Sanford, whose full heart was open to sympathy, and readily poured its sorrows into the ear of the agent of mercy.

She was a native of a distant State; she had, married early, and with bright prospects of happiness; but her husband yielded to the temptation which intemperance [illegible] and then returned, bringing his wife and [illegible] his native city. Soon after their arrival he [illegible] —as a jury declared—an accidental death, leaving her to encounter the ills of poverty alone, and in a city of strangers.

Mrs. Berry listened with intense interest to the widow's mournful recital, many particulars of which strengthened a conviction which she had gathered from her name, and from a closer perusal of little Mary's features, that the faulty husband and father had been an intimate companion of her own childhood and youth. Mrs. Sanford continued her history:

"My husband used to say that he was once on the very point of joining a temperance society, which he believed might have saved him from the bondage into which he had fallen, but he was deterred by the merry raillery of a young lady, whose respect he valued and feared he should lose, if he voluntarily relinquished what she termed his 'freedom as a man, to be guided by his own reason and governed by his own strength.' He was keenly sensitive to ridicule; he resisted his better angel and the consequence was—what I have described. O. how often I have wished that young lady could but look on the ruin her thoughtless merriment had wrought!"

"She at last hears of it," responded Mrs. Berry, in a voice scarcely audible. "I was the reckless girl whose idle and wicked ridicule of what I even then—had I spoken with sincerity—respected, has caused you so much sorrow.—Your husband was my playmate and one of my earliest friends. I have often tried to ascertain what had been his fate in life. You will not, I am sure, refuse me the gratification of repairing, as far as remains in my power, the injury I have done you. I have plenty, and a home. You must leave this wretched place and share what God has given me; we will nurse little Mary together, and you will soon recover your lost strength and health.

Mrs. Sanford could not resist the generous proposal. She remained an honored guest with Mrs. Berry during the winter, and in the spring, objecting decidedly to a life of dependence, she opened a school, in which, patronized by Mrs. Berry and her numerous acquaintances, she has succeeded beyond her hopes.

Mrs. Berry is still the widow's kind and efficient friend. She is widely known as a lady of wealth and talents, and having held a commanding position in society. In such circumstances, a word from her lips is potent, and she neglects no opportunity of admonishing her young friends (and we would here, if possible, impress the same counsel on ours,) to forbear that playful satire which so frequently discourages, in the timid and sensitive, a disposition to enlist in a good cause, or engage in a public work.

Written for The Lily.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY ON THE WOMAN'S MOVEMENT.—NO. 2.

But we have not come to the end of the fossil curiosities of this exhumation. Our "man" gets off another sentiment which has no resemblance to any living thing, or anything not living that is now within mortal memory. He sees in the circumstance that woman has "always been excluded from the civil and political arena, an augury of her being reserved to a superior theatre of action." This being so, he of course sees in the circumstance that the serfs and peasants of the old world, and the slaves of the new, have always been excluded from the civil and political arena, a like augury that they too have been reserved to a superior theatre of action, and are only filling the measure of their exalted destiny. His theory may not be disturbing the quondam notion that society is necessarily pyramidal in structure, but it is at least placing the supposed pyramid bottom or base upward. If the excluded belong to the "superior, of course those who are not, belong to the inferior. In other words, if the outs win, the ins must lose. And the higher a man gets politically, the lower is his relative social position. The more strictly disfranchised he may be of all power of directing and controlling the conduct of others, or even of his own, the more exalted his theatre of action. This may all be true, but if so, the world, and all its men and women, and its pyramids of government, social and civil, are bottom upwards: If so, no government so elevated the masses as the Russian autocracy; and none so degrades them as the American system of equality. In this view how thankful should the women be that they have hitherto escaped the degradation of being born free and equal, with certain inalienable rights, such as "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness! And how the men exhibit the grovelling propensities of the sex, the selfish and ambitious among them always striving to get into the political arena, instead of to get out!—to govern, instead of to be governed!

As a further warning to the women to avoid the degrading tendencies of an equality of civil [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

...ety will hold its first annual meeting ...chester, on the 1st and 2nd days of June next. We earnestly invite all who are interested in this great question to meet with us at that time. We shall expect delegates from the various Temperance Associations throughout the State.

It will, we think, be an occasion of both interest and profit, as many of the great and good who have long labored in this cause have promised to be there to cheer us by their presence, inspire us by their eloquence, aid us by their counsels and strengthen us by their wisdom.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON,
President.

MARY H. HALLOWELL, Ch'n Ex. Com.
AMELIA BLOOMER, Cor. Sec.

N. B. All Editors friendly to our cause are requested to publish the above.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE N.Y. STATE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

The Sixth Annual Meeting (since its re-organization) of the New York State Temperance Society will be held at Rochester, on Thursday, the 16th day of June, at 10 o'clock A. M., to continue in session for two days.

The present aspect of the Cause demands a full attendance upon this Annual Gathering of its friends; and it is hoped that every portion of the State will be represented *by men* who are alive to the interests of the Society and the great Reform which it represents.

Auxiliary Societies, Sons of Temperance, Rechabites, &c., are cordially invited to send delegates, and where no such association exists, let our friends come self-delegated, prepared to counsel and to act as the necessities of the Enterprise may demand. It is expected that business of importance will occupy the attention of the Convention. The evening sessions will probably be devoted to public addresses, and eminent speakers will be secured for the occasion.

☞ Editors throughout the State are respectfully requested to publish this announcement in their several journals.

HERMON CAMP, President.
WM. H. BURLEIGH, Corresponding Sec'y.

WORLD'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION —DELEGATES REJECTED.

New York, May 12, 1853.

MY DEAR MRS. BLOOMER: A great battle has just been fought—a battle of prejudice and selfish assumption, against truth and right,—the contending parties men and women,—venerable divines, grown gray in defence of hoary customs, white cravatted, stripling neopyhtes in the same sacred calling, legislators, honorables, and ex-mayors, against a few enlightened, right thinking men, and a band of women whose labors have sealed their right to active usefulness in an unwonted but not less honorable field!

The "friends of Temperance," pursuant to a call for a preliminary meeting to make arrangements for a World's Temperance Convention, assembled at Brick Church Chapel, this morning at 9 o'clock. Quite a fair representation of delegates from different States were present, including both men and women. The meeting was organized by the nomination of Hon. A. C. Barstow, Ex-Mayor of Providence, R. I., as Chairman; Rev. R. S. Crampton, of N. Y., and Rev. George Duffield, of Penn. were appointed Secretaries. The meeting was opened by prayer and the blessing of God craved on the proceedings of the assembled delegates.

A motion was made that all *gentlemen* present who were friends of Temperance, be admitted as delegates. Dr. TRALL, of New York, moved as an amendment that the word "*ladies*" be inserted in the motion, as there were delegates present from the Woman's State Temperance Society, and other organizations which had done good service in the cause. This motion was carried unanimously, and the Secretaries proceeded to gather up the credentials of delegates and enroll the names of those who had come without credentials, as members of the Convention.—Thus every man and every woman present became members of the Convention, and were entitled to all its privileges, and duties. A business committee of one from each State and Province were then appointed. A motion was made that SUSAN B. ANTHONY, one of the Secretaries of the Women's New York State Temperance Society, be added to the Business Committee.—

...further discussion it was moved by Hon. Buckford R. Wood, of Albany, that as there was a party present determined to introduce the question of Woman's Rights and run it into the ground, this Convention do adjourn *sine die*: but on request he withdrew the motion, and moved that a committee on credentials be appointed to decide who were members of the Convention. This committee, consisting of Rev. John Chambers, of Philadelphia, Hon. B. R. Wood, of Albany, and Dr. Condit, of New Jersey, were absent 15 minutes, and then reported that, as in their opinion, the call for this meeting was not intended to include female delegates, and custom had not sanctioned the public action of women in similar situations, the credentials of the ladies should be rejected.

The report was received, and after a disgraceful contest—disgraceful on the part of those from whom, on account of their sacred avocation, or high position, we look for honor, and truth and nobleness, and every Christian virtue and grace—it was adopted by a vote of 34 to 32, ten of those voting in the negative being ladies. I should not omit to state that during the progress of this discussion—if discussion it could be called, where all the women who attempted to speak in person were peremptorily gagged down, and all the men who attempted to speak for them almost as rudely handled; (for some three or four, Col. Snow, and Dr. Townsend, and I think Dr. Trall and Mr. Higginson, were not allowed to say what they wished during the whole time)—Mayor Barstow, the Chairman, had twice requested the appointment of another in his stead, stating that he would not preside over a meeting where Women's Rights was introduced, or women allowed to speak. Having finally silenced them, he was thenceforth content to wear the honors of his temporary office.

Mr. Higginson then rose and protesting finally against the action of the Convention as being directly contrary to his thoughts in the moving of it at the Massachusetts Convention, and as being entirely wrong and disgraceful to the actors, tendered his resignation as one of the Business Committee, and stated that all persons favorable to a meeting for making arrangements for a Whole World's Temperance Convention were invited to meet at Dr. Trall's Hydropathic Institute, 15 Laight st., at 2 o'clock P. M. He then withdrew, as did all the ladies present, and all the men who had taken sides for their admission as delegates. And thus ended the first scene of the drama.

After their withdrawal another disgraceful scene occurred. Dr. Townsend, as he afterwards stated, for the purpose of entering his earnest protest against the action of the Convention in excluding women, moved that the expenses of the ladies who had been excluded be paid by the Convention. Cries of order were immediately heard, and the question arose whether the motion had been seconded. Being decided as seconded at last, Dr. Townsend stated that these women, being deceived by the call, which included all "friends of temperance," had come from a distance at considerable expense to attend the Convention. They had been outraged, as well as deceived, and the least amend the Convention could make for the insult was to pay their expenses. Others followed, pointedly condemning the action of the Convention; and one, whose name I have not learned, spoke of the labors and usefulness of some of these women in New York. Some one in the crowd sneeringly asked, "What has it amounted to?" Dr. Townsend finally withdrew his motion by request of J. W. Oliver, who stated that it was not desired by the ladies. Dr. T. remarked that he had accomplished his purpose of protesting against the injustice and abusive conduct of the Convention. Dr. Snodgrass, of Maryland, made a most interesting speech in which he spoke of the propriety of certain phases and subjects pertaining to the temperance reform being presented to the proposed World's Convention in the form of essays or reports. After mentioning several, he came to speak of the subject of the relation of the Temperance reform to woman as a proper one for a

...Here there was ...
...in likestrain, and ...
...lowed up these ...
...remarks ...
...discussion closed ...
...Townsend's motion.

The Business Committee ...
...consisting of a resolution to ...
...Temperance Convention ...
...tember next, to continue ...
...tees of Arrangements, &c. ...
...pointed. A collection was then taken ...
...the expenses of the Convention—the ...
...exhorting the members to liberality, and ...
...that the overplus would go into the ...
...John Marsh in aid of the Am. Temp. Union. ...
...But the enthusiasm of the worthy members having ...
...ing mostly evaporated in loud talk and ...
...contention, the fund collected amounted, as I was ...
...informed, only to the magnificent sum of $4.25. ...
The Committee then adjourned *sine die*.

An edifying scene occurred at the close of the Convention, in the street, at the entrance to the Hall. I know not exactly how it originated, but probably grew out of the reference made by the Rev. gentleman who was one of the disputants, to the woman who was the special object of his denunciations in Convention. Some charge was made against the D. D., to which he replied, "*It is a lie, sir*," and much apprehension of a trial of fisticuffs was anticipated by the crowd; but the battle fortunately ended here, and the shameful scene finished.

Oh! how my heart is pained at such exhibitions of prejudice and uncharitableness. We look for better things from those who are placed upon the Watchtowers of Zion. We ask them anxiously, "what of the night," and they, blinded by the fog of false interpretation, of bigotry and untruthful customs, report to us only the darkness and desolation their eyes cannot pierce. Rather should they welcome with joy those who strive to roll away those dark mists, and show to the strained sight of millions, watchful and patient, the brightening dawn of Truth shedding its rays over the great events that approach us in the "swift coming future."

Thursday, May 12, 8 o'clock, P. M.

Well, I have been this afternoon to the meeting of "the seceders," at Dr. Trall's, 15 Laight st. A large number of persons were present, including not only the minority who retired from the morning meeting at Brick Church Chapel, but many others attracted by the report of that meeting, which had already got abroad, and anxious to enroll themselves on the side of Right. All here was amicable and pleasant, no angry discussions nor loud contentions, but harmony and peace, and a certain grave solemnity befitting those, who feeling assured of the possession of right principle, and truthful and noble sentiments would patiently and calmly maintain them to the end, spite of oppostiion or condemnation. Dr. J. E. Snodgrass, of Baltimore, was called to the chair. After calling the meeting to order, Dr. S. resigned in favor of Rev. T. W. Higginson, of Worcester, Mass., which arrangement was accepted by the Convention. S. B. Anthony was appointed Secretary. The temporary chairman stated that he wished to act with both Conventions, and this course, though perfectly consistent with his views of right, would make it a matter of embarrassment if he remained chairman of this meeting.

He stated that the first business of the Convention would be to enroll the names of those who wished to become members of the Convention. The whole of those present, amounting to about fifty, then gave their names. Some, among whom were Joseph A. Dugdale, and Stephen Pearl Andrews, desired to explain their views, and learn whether this Convention was intended for the discussion of Woman's Rights, before adding their names. The general expression of the meeting seeming to indicate that this question had been over-abundantly discussed in the morning meeting, and need not be introduced here, they gave in their names. The discussion of the propriety of the appointment by this Convention of a World's temperance convention, which by including all men and women, of whatever rank or color, or nation, should be truly worthy of its name, was continued at some length and was concluded by the appointment of a Business Committee of one from each State represented, who submitted a report which, after ...

...ing humanity with apathy and coldness.

Yours truly, AMANDA K. SCOTT.

An Effective Organization.

LUZERNE, May 21st, 1853.

MRS. BLOOMER:—The Corresponding Secretary of the Luzerne and Hadley Women's Home Missionary Temperance Society, respectfully reports that our organization took place March 26th, numbering 26 members. It now numbers 130, only one of whom is known to have violated the pledge. A general system of visitation has been adopted, and carried out by the Visiting Committee. Also a large number of Temperance publications, Tracts, Newspapers, &c., have been circulated. The meetings of the Society have been regular, interesting and profitable. And such are the beneficial results of the action of the society, together with other causes, that all of the petty dramshops have been closed —"some by sweet compulsion urged." Many have been made to rejoice in the restoration of friends to the dignity of manhood; and the whole community are cheered with the prospect of banishing intoxicating drinks from the land—except always a few interested ones, who with the wisdom of owls are predicting the downfall of Temperance by its friends going too fast and too far. Judging of the future by the past such fearful forebodings are groundless. At all events, we intend by the aid of a kind Providence to prosecute our good begun work, having for our motto, "WORK ON, WORK EVER."

Yours,
R. S. DAYTON, Cor. Sec.

...adjournment that the ... Call had decided to fix the 6th ..., and the three succeeding days as ... for the Whole World's Temperance ...—the same time as the Semi World's ... Convention. I cannot quite decide, ... whether this course be right, or whether ... to the opposing party, savor of that ... spirit of antagonism which we should refrain ... feeling, ourselves, cultivating in others, or ... displaying in our actions. I do not desire to see ... woman arrayed in opposition to man, but acting ... harmoniously with him for the promotion of ... truth; ever walking by his side in the God-... inscribed sphere of a common humanity. To ... meet error with error may produce a violent ... shock, but it is to be feared that the truth which ... comes between the combatants will be crushed. ... There is but one comfort in all this manifestation ... of the human propensity of each man to do ... wrong because his neighbor does, and that arises ... out of the omnipotence, the eternity of Truth.—

"Truth, crushed to earth will rise again."

And so she has risen from the effects of the ill-judged deeds of her friends, as well as from the open assaults of her enemies. But the time for the Convention may be the very best. I will hope so and try to believe it so. I trust it will be a great rallying point of the noble and true ones of earth who love the cause of Temperance, and desire to take counsel for its advancement.

Yours truly,
M. C. VAUGHAN.

THE WORLD'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION--SYRACUSE OUTRAGE REPEATED IN NEW YORK!!

We give under our editorial head Mrs. Vaughan's report of the proceedings of the preliminary convention held in New York, preparatory to a World's Temperance Convention. We confess we are not much surprised at the spirit manifested by the "old fogies" of the convention, or at the insult and outrage with which women were treated by them. After witnessing and hearing what we did at the Annual Meeting of the Men's State Temperance Society, at Syracuse, last summer, we are prepared for anything—no matter how ungentlemanly or unchristian—from a certain class of clergymen, and men who train under their orders. We did *hope* that this New York meeting, which had in contemplation the calling of a *World's* Convention, would be ready to receive and welcome woman to a place in that convention—that they would give her a respectful recognition and hearing, as being, at least, equally interested and equally willing to labor in the temperance cause. And we saw not how they could do otherwise. There cannot be a *World's* Convention if one half the world are excluded, or only admitted under certain restrictions. And besides, the call for this meeting was not limited to men, but was general in its terms, and included all friends of temperance. Yet had we known who were to be the ruling spirits of the meeting we should have known that right, and justice, and consistency would all be trampled under foot, that bigotry, and prejudice and hatred might rule triumphant. Those who witnessed the undignified, ungentlemanly, unchristian demeanor, and heard the coarse, vulgar, untruthful and insulting language of a few prominent clergymen at the Syracuse convention last summer, can fully realize the scene at Brick Church Chapel New York—more especially as some of the actors at that meeting played the same part in this.

We would not speak harshly or disrespectfully of the clergy—of those who *rightfully hold* and *honor* that sacred office; and it is ever a source of sorrow to us when we feel called upon to record or condemn the unworthy actions of any who claim to be ministers or followers of Christ. But we cannot be silent when we see them dishonoring their office and profession, and violating every principle of honor and justice. We can-

...christian kindness and charity, and openly disgracing their profession as gentlemen and christians. What they can expect or hope to gain by such course as they have chosen to pursue, either for the temperance cause or for the church, is more than we can comprehend. They will surely fail in their efforts to retard the onward march of right and truth. Woman will not be silenced at their bidding, or sink back into utter insignificance at their mandate. The cause of temperance is dear to her—she has great interests at stake, great wrongs to complain of, great rights to demand. She has suffered enough from the curse that man has legalized to riot on her happiness. She has long enough borne in silence the cruel torture of body and mind which the liquor traffic has brought upon her, and now she is aroused and *will speak*—she *will be heard* in spite of opposition and frowns of conservative and self-righteous dictators. Whether men will, or no, woman will make herself heard, and her power felt on the temperance question; and such scenes as those enacted in Syracuse, and more recently in New York, will but nerve her to her duty, and strengthen her purpose of laboring for the emancipation of her race from the vice of drunkenness.

☞ BROTHER BAILEY, of the *Teetotaller*, after copying from last number of The Lily our comments on his positions, cautions us against being too independent, and thinks to intimidate us by threatening us with the black balls should we wish to go into a "more intimate union with the Sons." On our assertion that if we ever have a Maine Law in our State it will be obtained principally through woman's influence, he comments as follows:

"Neal Dow, Dr. Jewett, and the man of the *Cayuga Chief*, and all the editors of Temperance papers in the Empire State, had better, Mrs. B. being correct, retire and leave an open field for the strong-minded women; had better betake them to kitchen and nursery duties! Just above, it would seem that Mrs. B. would be content with "perfect and entire *equality*;" but, further on, she claims, on the score of *effectiveness*, that herself and associates are as giants in comparison with common men. To be plain with Mrs. B. and company, we must assert that *they* would not be content with anything like *equality*. They want to be *bosses* and *overseers*—it's an *ism* of theirs! Mrs. Bloomer, Miss Anthony & Co. to be satisfied with being on an "*equality*" *with men!* Not they. It is not so much the equality they covet as the overseership—not so much the pants they admire as the driver's seat and the cowskin."

We have serious doubts as to the *fitness* of Mr. Bailey and his brother "editors of Temperance papers in the Empire State," for "kitchen and nursery duties." We give them fair warning that none of them need apply for a situation in our kitchen, as we claim the right to be sole mistress and servant there, and would on no consideration whatever resign to them the frying-pan and dishcloth. However, should "all the editors of Temperance papers in the Empire State" conclude to follow Mr. Bailey's advice, situations could, without doubt, be found for them in the kitchens and nurseries of those "fair ones" who have not left their sphere, but who prefer dress, parties and gossip, to kitchen and nursery duties.

Mr. Bailey seems wonderfully frightened lest the women are going to take the "*bossing* and *overseeing*" out of men's hands. Well, "turn about is fair play" and as women have been "*bossed*" all their lives, and had "overseers" over them, simple justice would decide it but right that men should now submit for a while and let women have their turn at *bossing* and *overseeing* We doubt not that "on the score of *effectiveness*" they would prove themselves at least as great "giants" as men.

"To be plain with *Mr.* B. and company, we must assert" that we *would* be content with perfect equality of duties, office and honors—but we are *not* content with equality of action—we are not "satisfied with being on an equality with men" so long as they are as inefficient, intolerant and quarrelsome as now. They have friends to please, party interests to serve, office to gain, and ...to their entire satisfaction. ... great interest at stake in the ... tion, will meanwhile labor for the ... temperance principles; and while men are quarreling about them in their conventions, and denouncing them as "*scum*," women will hold conventions of their own, and devise plans for obtaining a Maine Law in the Empire State.

Something more potent than "black-balls" must be brought forward, Mr. Bailey, to frighten women from their position on this subject.

LICENSES IN SENECA COUNTY—THE CARSON LEAGUE.—In five of the towns of this county, viz: Lodi, Covert, Ovid, Seneca Falls and Tyre, no Licenses have been granted the present year for the sale of intoxicating drinks, and we are glad to hear that in all of these towns except Seneca Falls, the traffic has to a considerable extent been suppressed. This result has been secured through the instrumentality of the Carson League, and of its excellent agent Mr. Camp, who is in the field ready and willing to labor wherever he can find any work to do. In this town nothing effective has yet been done, and it is a burning shame to our temperance men that there has not. Mr. Camp tells us he is willing and ready to proceed as soon as he can secure the necessary aid from the friends of Temperance here; and we earnestly hope this aid will not be much longer withheld. The Good Templars and Reformed Brotherhood, if no one else will do it, ought to take hold of this matter at once, and render to Mr. Camp the assistance he needs to enable him to successfuly carry on the war against the grog shops.

THE TEMPERANCE PAPERS in all parts of the country join with great unanimity in condemning the rejection of the women at the Brick Church Meeting in New York. They cannot fail to see that such a course, besides being manifestly unjust, must also work great injury to the temperance cause. The *New York Organ* however, is an exception to this remark, as that paper in a long article heartily approves and sustains all that was done. But in order to do so it is compelled to resort to a manifest untruth, in asserting, as it does "that the Convention was called upon to endorse the Woman's Rights platform;" when in fact it was asked to do no such thing. On the contrary all it was asked to do was to admit to a participation in the proceedings of the meeting, the regularly appointed delegates of a large and influential Temperance Society, which had moreover been invited in the general call for the Convention to send delegates. This had no more to do with the "Woman's Rights platform" than it had with the Anti-Slavery platform or any other question in no way connected with that of Temperance. And yet with the most shameful disregard of truth, the *Organ* resorts to this mis-statement in order to justify a proceeding which cannot bear the test of candid and truthful examination!—The unfair course adopted by the *Organ* in stating the matter, is the strongest evidence of the weakness of its cause.

WATERLOO.—We are very glad to hear that there is an excellent Temperance feeling prevailing in our sister village of Waterloo, and that notwithstanding the Board of Trustees have licensed over a dozen taverns and low groggeries to deal out the poison another year, the friends of the cause there are undismayed and unconquered. The Division of the Sons of Temperance is in a very flourishing condition, and a Lodge of Good Templars has recently been organized.—We are glad to hear also that the ladies are taking hold of the work in good earnest, and are doing their part in the contest waging against the enemy. Let them all work steadily and firmly together, and when another village election occurs they may secure the choice of village officers who will not commit so gross an outrage upon public morals as to authorise the legal continuance of the traffic in strong drinks.

☞ Single copies of The Lily can be obtained at the Bookstore of Messrs. T. M'Clintock & Son, in this village, and also at our office.

...Brick Church ... delegates were ... Greeley, and ... and Emily Clark and ... New York.

The meeting was ... ment of S. B. Anthony ... Vice Presidents repres... Miss Emily Clark, of Le ... man's State Society was ... gave a very pointed and ... Snodgrass, of Baltimore, ... lent remarks on the general ... ance. He was succeeded by ... Massachusetts, who spoke at length ... her own eloquent and effective ... circumstances connected with the ... church, and commenting upon them ... severity.

C. C. Burleigh, of Conn., followed, after ... the meeting dispersed. Much enthusiasm and good feeling prevailed.

"NEW GRAEFENBERG WATER CURE."—Some friend has sent us a report of this institution, which we have not yet found time to examine fully. We learn that this establishment is in a prosperous condition, and is ranked among the best in the country. Dr. HOLLAND, who stands at the head of the establishment, is said to be an experienced and skillful physician. The following is from the Water-Cure Journal.

"We have just received the annual report of the New Graefenberg Water-Cure Establishment, for the last year, of all the cases heretofore treated at that Institution, together with a detailed statement of many cases, written by patients themselves, over their own names. Some of them are of a most remarkable character, and come from sources of the highest respectability. A candid examination of the report cannot fail to convince all of the superior efficacy of this mode of treatment, and the remarkable success of the Institution, which is one of the oldest, as it is one of the best in the country. To any making application by mail, post-paid, a copy will be sent gratis. Address R. HOLLAND, M. D., New Grafenberg, N. Y.

☞ We learn by a private letter that Mrs. J. S. BRISTOL, formerly of this village, has been put in charge of the Telegraph office at Newark, Ohio, as principal operator.

Thus women are gradually pressing their way into situations hitherto monopolized by men, and widening the sphere of their employments. This is right. Men are crowding them out of their former pursuits by turning seamstresses and milliners, and as a matter of necessity women must seek the professions and mechanic arts. We hope soon to see a more general abandonment of the needle by women, and a pressing into whatever trade or employment may best suit their tastes and capacities, and afford the best compensation. Let them be shoemakers, jewelers, engravers, and even carpenters and blacksmiths if they choose—anything that is honorable, and that will raise them above their present dependent position.

A TORNADO.—This village, and adjacent country, was visited by a terrible storm of wind at about 9 o'clock on the evening of May 17th, of which nothing like it had ever been known in the memory of the "oldest inhabitant." A large amount of damage was done in the unroofing of houses and barns, the destruction of fruit and forest trees, the prostration of chimneys, fences, &c. Happily no lives were lost, although there were a number of very narrow escapes, and one of our citizens, Mr. JOHN H. SMITH, was severely injured. The roof of every public house in the village but one was wholly or partially blown off, and among the dwellings which suffered in the same way were those of E. Mynderse, A. Failing, B. G. Johnson, and the stores of C. L. Hoskins and S. S. Gould. The forests also for some distance about the village are very generally blown down. It was a most fearful visitation.

...Convention

...—We have receiv... new magazine, and ...ed with its contents.— ...whole scope of useful ...rnish an aid to all persons ...ork of self-instruction.

...ONTGOMERY, New-York, at ... or $1.50 per year.

...ICAL, AND WATER CURE JOUR... FOWLERS & WELLS, continue ... readers each month with a large ...cellent reading matter. No family ...t these most useful journals without ...s members of much useful and valua... tion. See advertisement in another ...

NICHOLS' JOURNAL.—From the single number of this new publication which has reached our table, we have formed a very favorable opinion of it. It is devoted to Water-Cure, Dress and other Health Reforms, and the number before us contains several vigorously written articles from the pen of Mrs. M. S. G. NICHOLS. It is published by T. L. Nichols, M. D., Port Chester, N. Y. Price 25 cents per year.

☞ The supply of Tracts furnished us by the Women's State Society is exhausted. It is probable a larger variety will be published during the summer, and if so due notice will be given.

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

MRS. BLOOMER—*Dear Madam*:—I was pleased to see in the last number of The Lily, an article copied from the N. Y. Daily Times, upon the ill treatment of wives by their husbands.—That article is one of the cheering signs of the day. It shows that light is beginning to shine in the dark places. And what place can be darker than the craniums of most of the *men* editors of the present day?

You have given a very truthful criticism upon the article in the same number of The Lily; but a few thoughts have suggested themselves to my mind which may not be inappropriate.

The *Times* talks of man's *chivalrous* gallantry as being a sufficient counterpoise to woman's devotion and obedience. At least this seems the legitimate inference from his remarks. He seems somehow to feel that woman's submission on the one hand, and man's chivalry on the other will weigh equally in the balance and produce a harmonious equilibrium.

Now all the world knows what woman's submission and devotion are, for the story has been told, and taught, and *practiced* since the race existed.

But this chivalrous gallantry to woman, to all *women*, who can define it, who has experienced it?

In ancient times knights clad in "coats of mail" went boldly forth to deeds of daring and of blood, and came back in course of time to lay their trophies of victorious warfare at the feet—and to offer their blood-stained hands to the favorite fair ones. And this was chivalry to woman. This barbarian chivalry has dwindled down until at the present day the principle is barely discoverable in the picking up of fans and pocket handkerchiefs. But now man woos by different arts. He speaks of his hopes, his aspirations, of what he is and what he means to become, talks of his undying devotion, and promises that all his talents, his energies, his love shall be *hers* if she will consent to be his *companion* through the journey of life; *not one word about obedience during all the courtship*. The young woman, "honest herself, thinks the world is too." She takes the marriage vow, and heeds not that it contains that remnant of barbarism, that little word big with meaning, *obey*.

Now the case is altered. *She* is *his* by Divine right—she has voluntarily promised to yield to his will. And he *knows* it too; but as in other instances of recently acquired power he does not know exactly how to use it. Could tears speak, those shed the first year of wedded life would tell a tale of heart anguish such as men little dream of.

These men editors must shut themselves up in their sanctums, give reins to the imagination, picture to their minds women of seraphic grace ...ripple of the noble Sus... a charm to the favorite spot cho... Lucretia Gooding as a retreat where she might pass her hours of solitude unmolested.

This afternoon a chosen friend is with her.—By their animated countenances it may be seen no common theme engages their attention.

"Will you, Sophia, deny having a predilection for Lorenzo Mason? I am surprised, for sure he is a realization of your 'Ideal.' What more can you wish for than he possesses; and half the world, or at least our part of it, have decided that you are to be Mrs. Mason!"

"Then again, as it often happens, Madam Rumor spreads a false story. Mr. Mason comes short of my 'Ideal;' for, if you will know, he is what I call a moderate drinker."

"Fie, Sophia! you do not think Mr. Mason will become a drunkard? He rarely drinks except in sport. He has no taste for it."

"Think not, Lucretia, ardent spirits, in any of its forms as a beverage, can be treated as a friend. Nor is that all. Who do you think Mr. Mason votes for? On which side is his influence lent?"

"On the side of Temperance, of course."

"Then you are mistaken, for in conversation a few days since, I heard him say 'he *voted for his party!*' The Democratic party, he called it.—And you know they talk of him as a rum candidate this fall. Great honor, methinks. And the title "rum candidate" reminds me of the hobgoblins of Bunyan. Rather would I sink into oblivion than arise to notice bearing that cognomen."

"You are very enthusiastic. I hardly thought you so strong an advocate for Temperance. Why you will become an advocate of 'Woman's Rights' yet."

"You may turn it off in that way if you choose. Who suffer more by Intemperance than Women? Is it not time we had some rights on the subject? You have not forgotten Aunt Alice? She visited here two years ago."

"Oh, no, I never saw a more perfect lady, in all that constitutes a true one, than your Aunt Alice. I missed her society very much. She has a peculiar faculty of elevating one's thoughts. When does she visit you again?"

"Never, I fear. Her physician says Consumption will soon add another to its long list of victims. She is very much changed. Were you to see her you would think heaven had lent some of its purity to a mortal. She appears so good, and perfect, I might say. Yet Aunt Alice was once a drunkard's wife?"

"A drunkard's wife? Surely you must be mistaken! I knew she was a widow, and her husband insane at his death. A drunkard's wife? I never thought of that. How could she be always so cheerful? yet now I think of it her countenance wore a saddened expression which did not lessen its beauty in the least. Do tell me her story, as children say. Please do."

"Certainly, and perhaps you'll not blame me then for feeling so deeply upon the subject of Temperance. If you have traveled the banks of the Cayuga as I have done in childhood, you will allow it some of the encomiums you bestow upon our own Susquehanna. True it has not the same variety of wild flowers. On its margin is the village where Aunt Alice lived. And a merry bridal they had ten years ago this Summer. The sun never rose upon a more auspicious bridal morn than that of Aunt Alice. Many a village maiden would have been proud to have won the love of Charles Montgomery. They left on the day of their marriage for the city where Mr. Montgomery practised law. Rich and highly respected, for a time all went well; and having many friends and acquaintances their leisure time was frequently spent in giving and attending parties. At these parties he was usually the leader, and as the wine cup passed round "he drank in sport," as you say; "he had no taste for it." Yet wine lured him from the path of rectitude, bringing degradation to himself, and ruin to those noble faculties whereby he had shone as a star of the first magnitude in the intellectual world.

For two years, when under the influence of liquor he was insane; and unlike most insane persons, he would listen to Aunt Alice and obey her like a child. People were afraid of him, and he became insane all of the time, becoming a constant care to Aunt. Nor dare she retire to rest unless, he was beneath the same roof; and the mid-night hour has often found her patrolling the streets in search of her poor degraded husband. Friends advised her to leave him after placing him in some asylum where he would be properly cared for.—"Ask me not to leave him," she would always say; "I have hopes of his reform."

Friends and Physicians thinking there might be a bare possibility of his partial recovery if taken to some asylum, Aunt Alice decided to accompany him to the one considered the best in the State. Preparations were made as if for a visit to some friend. Taking the public conveyance they arrived at the asylum without any trouble. Not until beneath the roof of the asy... of happiness from a vain world to the one to which she is fast hastening. Dearly do I love Aunt Alice, and when I look upon the wreck of her happiness, I cannot restrain my tongue from uttering sentiments in favor of Temperance."

"As it is getting late had we not better return home?"

"Yes, I think so. Do you attend the meeting to-night?"

"What meeting?"

"One for the purpose of organizing an order of Good Templars. You had better go, and we will become Good Templars."

"I shall see you Mrs. Mason yet. Remember my prediction. Good by."

"Not unless he becomes a Good Templar.—Good bye."

A petition for the signatures of wives, mothers, and heads of families, residing in New-York city, directed to the Mayor and Board of Excise, is in circulation, praying that all licences for the sale of intoxicating drinks may be prohibited in grocery stores.

☞ Said a young man, indignantly, when addressed as a boy, "Don't call me boy; I've chewed tobacco and drunk whiskey these three years!"

DIED.

At Akron, N. Y., March 6th, MARILLA BACON, aged 32 years.

At Elbba, N. Y., March 10th, FRANKLIN LAMBERTON, aged 19 years

GENTLEMEN AND LADIES:

Members of the Women's N. Y. State TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

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May 15th, 1853.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor.

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year*.

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us three dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy gratis.

All communications and business letters should be addressed —AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

☞ A limited space in THE LILY will be devoted to advertisements at the rate of five cents a line.

...STANTON'S ADDRESS.

...one year ago, in this same hall we ... Woman's State Temperance Society.—... that the time had come for woman to ... the councils of the church and state. It ... that time that we, instead of forming a ... should go en masse into the State Temperance ... We were assured that in becoming members ... paying the sum of $1, we should thereby secure the ... to speak and vote in their meetings.

... who had watched the jealousy with which man ... ever eyed the slow aggressions of woman, warned ... against the insidious proposition made by agents ... that society. We told you they would no doubt ... gladly receive *the dollar*, but that you would never be ... allowed to speak or vote in their meetings. Many of ... you thought us suspicious and unjust towards the tem... perance men of the Empire State. The fact that Abby ... Kelly had been permitted to speak in one of their public ... meetings, was brought up as an argument by some agent ... of that society to prove our fears unfounded. We sug... gested that she spoke by favor, and not right, and our ... right there as equals to speak and vote, we well knew ... would never be acknowledged. A long debate saved ... you from that false step—and our predictions have been ... fully realized in the treatment our delegates received ... at the annual meeting, held at Syracuse, last June, and ... at the recent meeting in New York.

In forming our society, the mass of us being radical and liberal, we had chosen no platform—we are no respecters of persons, all are alike welcome here, without regard to sect, sex, color or caste. There have been, however, many objections made to one feature in our constitution, and that is, that although we admit men as members, with equal rights to speak and vote in our meetings, we claim the offices for woman alone. We felt in starting, the necessity of throwing all the responsibility on woman, which we knew she never would take, if there were any men at hand to think, act, and plan for her. The result has shown the wisdom of what seemed so objectionable to many.

It was, however, a temporary expedient, and as that seeming violation of man's rights prevents many true friends of the cause from becoming members of our society, and as the officers of our society are now well skilled in the practical business of getting up meetings, raising funds, &c., and have fairly learned how to stand and walk alone,—it may perhaps be safe to raise man to an entire equality with ourselves, hoping, however, that he will modestly permit the women to continue the work they have so successfully begun. I would suggest therefore, that after the business of the past year be disposed of, this objectionable feature of our constitution be brought under consideration.

Our experience thus far as a society has been most encouraging. We number over two thousand members. We have four agents who have travelled in various parts of the State, and I need not say what is well known to all present, that their labors thus far have given entire satisfaction to the society, and the public. I was surprized and rejoiced to find that women, without the least preparation or experience, who had never raised their voices in public, one year ago, should with so much self-reliance, dignity and force, enter at once such a field of labor, and so ably perform the work. In the metropolis of our country, in the capital of our State—before our Legislature, and in the country school house, they have been alike earnest and faithful to the truth. In behalf of our society, I thank you for your unwearied labors during the past year. In the name of humanity, I bid you go on and devote yourselves humbly to the cause you have espoused. The noble of your sex every where rejoice in your success and feel in themselves a new impulse to struggle upward and onward; and the deep, though silent gratitude that ascends to Heaven from the wretched outcast, the wives, the mothers and the daughters of the brutal drunkards, is well known to all who have listened to their tales of woe,—their bitter experience, the dark sad passages of their tragic lives.

I hope this our first year, is prophetic of a happy future of strong, united and energetic action among the women of our State. If we are sincere and earnest in our love of this cause, in our devotion to truth, in our desire for the happiness of the race,—we shall ever lose sight of self—each soul will, in a measure, forget its own individuality, in proclaiming great principles of justice and right. It is a true, a deep and abiding love of truth, that can swallow up all petty jealousies, envies, discords and dissensions, and make us truly magnanimous and self-sacrificing. We have every reason to think from reports we hear on all sides, that our society has given this cause a new impulse, and if the condition of our treasury is a test, we have abundant reason to believe that in the hearts of the people we are approved, and by their purses we shall be sustained.

It has been objected to our society that we do not confine ourselves to the subject of temperance, but talk too much about woman's rights, divorce, and the church. It could be easily shown how the consideration of this great question carries us legitimately into the discussion of these various subjects. One class of minds would deal with effects alone; another would inquire into causes,—the work of the former is easily perceived and quickly done; that of the latter requires deep thought, great patience, much time, and a wise self-deinal. Our physicians of the present day are a good type of the mass of our reformers. They take out cancers, cut off toncils, drive the posion which nature has wisely thrown to the surface, back again,—quiet unsteady nerves with valerian, and by means of ether infuse an artificial courage into a patient that he may bravely endure some painful operation. It requires but little thought to feel that the wise physician who shall trace out the true causes of suffering—who shall teach us the great immutable laws of life and health,—who shall show us how and where in our every day life, we are violating ... and the true point to begin the reform, is ... into the consideration of the important subject of divorce.

But why attack the church? We do not attack the church; we defend ourselves merely against its attacks. It is true that the church and reformers have always been in an antagonistic position from the time of Luther down to our own day, and will continue to be until the devotional and practical types of christianity shall be united in one harmonious whole. To those who see the philosophy of this position there seems no cause for fearful forebodings, or helpless regret. By the light of reason and truth, in good time, all these seeming differences shall pass away.

Harshness and friction there must need be in our present doubtful state, but let the earnest soul patiently and hopefully abide its time—with meekness meet the odium cast upon it—nobly still work on for the worst of the race, and joyously live in the full assurance of the final triumph of the right and the true. I have no special fault to find with that part of humanity that gathers into our churches; to me human nature seems to manifest itself in very much the same way in the church and out of it. Go through any community you please, penetrate into the nursery, the kitchen, the parlor, the places of merchandize, the market place and exchange, and who can tell the church member from the outsider? I see no reason why we should expect more of them than other men. Why, you say, they lay claim to greater holiness, to more rigid creeds, to a belief in a sterner God, to a closer observance of forms. The Bible with them is the rule of life, the foundation of faith, and why should we not look to them for patterns of purity, goodness and truth, above all other men? I deny the assumption. Reformers on all sides claim for themselves a higher position than the church. Our God is a God of justice, mercy and truth. Their God sanctions violence, oppression and wine bibbing, and winks at gross, moral delinquences. Our Bible commands us to love our enemies, to resist not evil, to break every yoke, and let the oppressed go free, and makes a noble life of more importance than a stern faith. Their Bible permits war, slavery, capital punishment, and makes salvation depend on faith and ordinances. In their creed it is a sin to dance, to pick up sticks on the sabbath day, to go to the theatre, or large parties during lent, to read a notice of any reform meeting from the altar, or permit a woman to speak in the church. In our creed it is a sin to hold a slave,—to hang a man on the gallows,—to make war on defenceless nations, or to sell rum to a weak brother, and rob the widow and the orphan of a protector, and a home. Thus may we write out some of our differences, but from the similarity in the conduct of the human family, it is fair to infer that our differences are more intellectual than spiritual, and the great truths we hear so clearly uttered on all sides, have been incorporated as vital principles into the inner life of but few indeed.

We must not expect the Church to leap en masse to a higher position. She sends forth her missionaries of truth, one by one. All of our reformers have, in a measure, been developed in the Church, and all our Reforms have been started there. The advocates and opposers of the Reforms of our day, have grown up side by side, partaking of the same ordinances, and officiating at the same altars; but one by applying more fully his christian principles to life, and pursuing an admitted truth to its legitimate results, has unwittingly found himself in antagonism with his brother.

Belief is not voluntary, and change is the natural result of growth and development. We would fain have all Church members Sons and Daughters of Temperance, but if the Church in her wisdom has made her platform so broad that wine bibbers and rumsellers may repose in ease thereon, we who are always preaching liberality, ought to be the last to complain. Having thus briefly noticed some of the objections to our movement I will not detain the audience longer at this time.

The Annual Report of the Executive Committee was then read by Mary C. Vaughan, one of the Recording Secretaries, as follows:

Of The Executive Committee of the New York State Temperance Society.

A year has passed into eternity since this organization we represent first had its existence. Something more than a year since a little band of earnest women gathered in this very hall, to take counsel together how they might best consecrate their efforts and their labors to the promotion of the cause of temperance.

A deliberation of two days resulted in the formation of the Women's New York State Temperance Society, which since the 22d day of April, 1852, has been a living, acting organization, influencing directly and positively, and we are well assured beneficently, the Reform it was intended to advance.

That every movement of this Society has been wise and judicious, that all its efforts have resulted in good, we may not justly claim, for we know that human wisdom is fallible, and women especially need experience and education in this, to them, new sphere of position and powerful effort. But the blessing of the Most High has been manifested in many instances upon its labors: and we may be assured He never blesses *wrong*. His wisdom may be trusted, and when we feel the promptings of our hearts leading us to act in unison with the Great Heart of the Universe, we may labor on calmly and patiently, unfearing for results, unawed by surrounding circumstances, never trembling at obstructions.

And now at this, our first anniversary, we would take occasion publicly to return thanks to Almighty God, not only for the success with which he has crowned our efforts as an organization, but for the improved aspects of the Temperance cause, and for the deep and abiding sense of the necessity of further and more stringent efforts for its promotion, which pervades the hearts of the people, the result of which we are encouraged to hope will be the ultimate annihilation of the traffic in intoxicating beverages.

The Executive Committee, at the close of the first year of effort as an organization, respectfully submit their report of the advancement of the cause of Temperance in our State, during the past twelve months, and of the labors of this Society.

A YEAR OF ADVANCEMENT.

We can confidently assert that the past year has been one of great and manifest advancement for the Temperance cause. Moral sentiment has has been combining and strengthening into that more effective weapon, moral power. The efforts of the friends of Temperance have been unabated, new elements have been introduced successfully into the reform, and their advent has been coupled with the trial of novel agencies and freshly vigorous energies. Embodying, as this reform does, the inherent principles of an indestructible vitality, it has yet sometimes languished. Its influences have become inert and sluggish—effete matter has filled the sluices through which they should have poured to regenerate fallen natures and quicken moral growths into more vigorous life.—And yet when the cause thus languished, firm, earnest hearts have rallied round its altars, consecrating to its service toil, and thought, and wealth, and ease. And still when the sacrificial fires have wavered and grown dim, new fuel has been found to feed them.

While true-hearted men have labored zealously and consistently in New York for the promotion of the cause, their efforts have been nobly seconded and sustained by women. The year has been one of toil and sacrifice to many of these, but the prospect which the future unrolls before them banishes all uneasiness, and kindling anew the enthusiasm which first animated their efforts, beckons them on towards the goal of their hopes and labors. In city, village and hamlet, in the rural districts, in the little schoolhouse nestled away among green hills, or in the pretending hall, or modern church along our crowded thoroughfares has the voice of woman been heard through all this year, pleading for aid against the serpent evil which invades the paradise of homes, and breathes its venom on the fairest hopes and brightest joys her hand has tended there. Its supplicating tones have been heard even in our halls of legislation, and 28,000 wives, mothers and daughters of our State have asked protection at the hands of power. The pleadings of woman and the powerful arguments of men by word and at the ballot box have not been fruitless. Men are fast learning the lesson of consistency in this reform; and he whose actions are not the faithful exponent of his words must henceforth bear upon his brow the brand of one recreant to his highest moral duties, false to his professions, and a coward in the hour of trial.

This has been a year of continued revival—the stream of influence has flowed steadily onward, quickening sluggish energies into life and giving fresher greenness to great thoughts whose fruit is action.

AGENTS OF THE SOCIETY.

There have been since its organization five lecturing agents employed by the Society.

The first lecturer in its behalf was Mary C. Vaughan, one of the Recording Secretaries, who, after some efforts for the cause in the months of May and June, 1852, was obliged to suspend her labors on account of ill health. Miss Emily Clark of LeRoy, Genesee Co., commenced her labors as lecturing agent of the Society on the 24th of May, 1852, and has continued them acceptably and effectively since that time. Soon afterward Susan ... ber last, ... menced her ... ty, in the empl... the present ti... Miss Elizabeth C. ... legany Co., has been ... ers, and has been ... agents have, almost wi... kindly treatment, and an ... friends of the cause have ... though sneers and scoffs, ... sailed them, they have co... not only unharmed but ... drawn together large audie... have doubtless come from ... have been uttered in the... sent them away to ponder ... deeds for Temperance, which ... would be useless. For in this ... things tending towards the world's ... from error, "Work is God's most ... ship."

More than thirty counties of this ... been visited by our agents. Some ... thoroughly canvassed—others only in ... we are encouraged to believe, not only ... reasonable convictions of the agents them... but from the acknowledgment of individuals and the press, that their efforts have been the means of great good, reaching oftentimes a class of mind hitherto impenetrable, arousing new energies among men and women, and effecting importantly the result of elections. That our agents have at different times encountered great discouragements and opposition from those whose position in the Temperance movement and in the Church of Christ would have seemed the guarantee rather of cordial aid and sympathy, is a fact greatly to be deplored, as hindering the progress of the cause, dividing interests that should be harmonious, and tending to lessen the influence that all who long for a general reign of sobriety through the overthrow of the liquor traffic, should endeavor at all times and in every possible manner to exert. They wish to excite neither jealousy or displeasure. They would assume no antagonistic attitude toward any, but aid according to their strength and capacities the promotion of the cause of Temperance. Their aim is not to usurp man's powers, or act as man's rival, but as his helpmeet, according to the design of the creation, aiding in every good word and work, laboring ever to show the deformity of error, and the unfading beauty of goodness. But while so many understand, appreciate, and sympathize with the motives and aims of this Society and its agents, we would not be understood as condemning those who act under the influence of blinding prejudices. Quiet, earnest and consistent action is the best test of principle, and the surest mode of removing unfounded prejudice. Your committee rejoice in the fruits of the labors of the Society's agents during the past year, and feel that they have indeed been abundant. Their efforts like those of all the agents of other Temperance organizations, have been directed toward the one great object, "the Maine Law," and feeling the truest fraternal sympathy towards all laborers in the reform, they have cordially lent their aid and co-operation to every means of bringing about this desired end.

THE TRACT ENTERPRISE.

Feeling that through the agency of extensive distribution of temperance reading, great good could be accomplished, our Society has been especially active in this regard. Large numbers of Temperance newspapers have been circulated by its agents. During the first half of the year they distributed Tracts, procured of the State Temperance Society and of the American Temperance Union, to the amount of pages. In December last the Society published Tracts to the number of 50,000, most of which have passed through the hands of its agents, or have been procured by auxiliary societies for local distribution. Your committee have been deeply impressed with the importance of encouraging this agency, and scattering abroad these little winged messengers of truth which may penetrate the lanes and by-ways where the voice of the temperance lecturer never can reach, carrying words of cheer to the suffering, of admonition to the erring—and arousing the sluggish to action. It is feared that the importance of this instrumentality is not appreciated. In districts frequently visited by temperance lecturers, where temperance journals are extensively read, and the minds of the people deeply impressed with the importance of political action, the circulation of tracts is of comparatively little moment. But thoroughly as the topic is discussed and acted upon in many localities, there are others where the light of temperance truth has hardly gained access. So far as the claims of this reform upon the strong energetic action of men and women are concerned, darkness reigns. The people are not prepared to welcome the temperance lecturer, or to accept joyfully any other usual instrumentality. Here the tract is pre-eminently useful. Its silent, unobtrusive teachings are most beneficial, and it is hoped all friends of the cause will in their benefactions keep in view our desire of adopting extensively the agency of the tract.

…with abil-
…control of a
…semi-monthly
…Bloomer. This
…paper, fearless in
…ance reform, sustained
…and by a corps of con-
…ability. Its editor hav-
…year the office of Corres-
…our Society, the Lily has
…organ through which the
…been made known to the
…that public which has lith-
…preciation of this beautiful
…to extend to it such patron-
…can be called where all ad-
…equivalent, as it truly deserves.
…papers we trust will receive a
…The Press is the great lever which
…obstructions from the path of pro-
…the sun, whose bright rays disperse
…ignorance and prejudice, and pene-
…loom of moral night. All moral enter-
…greatly aided by the press, and to it we
…look in a great measure for the advance-
…of the Temperance reform. Besides the
…temperance journals referred to, most of the reli-
…gious, and many of the secular newspapers of the
day, give their earnest advocacy to the reform.—
Many of the political journals have done the
same, and all, we believe, without exception, have
declared for the Maine Law. This general har-
mony, this concentration and intensifying of inter-
est upon one point, is a most auspicious omen.—
Division and schism would put far off the day of
triumph, but harmonious action will hasten its
joyful advent.

OTHER ORGANIZATIONS.

No new State organization has, we believe, been
formed during the past year, but the old ones
have kept on the even tenor of their way. Una-
bated in energy, unchecked by opposition, they
have each and all been employed according to
their means and ability in forwarding the cause.
The Sons of Temperance throughout our State are
making strenuous efforts for the furtherance of
Maine law principles. The State Temperance
Society, the State, County, and Town Alliances,
are directing their efforts towards political action
for the same end. The Carson League with its
practical and rational view of enforcing strictly
the present excise laws, and suppressing the un-
licensed sale of intoxicating beverages, while vig-
orously seeking the legislation which shall pro-
hibit the traffic—with its substantial basis of mo-
ney, without which all enterprises must fail—is
steadily increasing in power and gaining ground
throughout the State. The Temperance Orders
are increasing in number, and the marked feature
of those originated during the past year is the ad-
mission of woman to equal privileges and duties
with man. At the last session of the Western
Grand Division S. of T. held at Painted Post, we
learn that a movement was made indicative of a
desire to infuse the feminine element into that
order. Indeed, aside from the universal and har-
monious action relative to Maine law legislation,
the distinctive features of Temperance progress in
our State during the past year has been a growing
recognition of woman's power, and of her right to
act positively in this great moral movement. The
facts stated are indicative of a growing liberality
of sentiment in regard to woman's mission, and
an increasing appreciation of her influence. We
hail these indications as a happy omen of that
coming time when woman shall be allowed with-
out fear or censure, to use her God-bestowed
powers for the real benefit of mankind.

Of the advancement of the Daughters of Tem-
perance, and other Orders composed of women,
we know little save the fact, that by the first
named, a petition signed by large numbers of wo-
men, was presented to the Legislature at the last
winter's session. Beyond our own State we read
of an increasing interest in this cause among wo-
men, and we hailed with joy the tidings of the
formation of a Women's State Temperance Socie-
ty in Ohio, in the month of January last. We
offer to our sisters of Ohio the right hand of fel-
lowship, and an expression of our cordial sympa-
thy and fraternal interest in their enterprise.—
May life-giving streams of blessed influences flow
from their labors, and their results soon be seen
in the redemption of their State from the thral-
dom of the liquor traffic. To all Temperance or-
ganizations in this State or in others, we extend
fraternal greetings, as co-workers in our benefi-
cent enterprise. We desire to witness no rivalry
except in well doing, no antagonism save against
the common foe, no desire for precedence save to
"be first in labor, first in sacrifice," and first in
devotion and consecration to the common cause.

RECEPTION OF OUR DELEGATES.

We come now to a point in our report where
we can no longer avoid recurrence to the treat-
ment received by our Society through its regularly
appointed delegates at the hands of one of the or-
ganizations of our State, at its annual meeting, and
from many individuals belonging influentially to
that and another important organization, on an-
other occasion. I allude first to the rejection of

…—…rection, was silenced at
…strenuously objecting to the
…of Woman's Rights upon their plat-
…these gentlemen, with rare consistency, yet
…spent the entire day in a discussion of that very
subject; a discussion which, to say the least, was
not characterized by christian charity, meekness,
or purity.

Again on the 12th of last month, at a meeting
called by temperance men of the different States,
and British Provinces, to make arrangements for
a World's Temperance Convention, to be held in
the city of New York during the great Exhibi-
tion, a similar scene was enacted, by many of the
same individuals, and By others of the same
stamp, who were equally prejudiced and illiberal.
Delegates from our own Society, not only, but
from Societies of other States, together with other
women who had been invited by an unanimous
vote of the convention to act as members, were
yet on the first indication of an attempt to act,
most insultingly and unjustly excluded.

Many are the excuses which the temperance
and religious prints have attempted to offer for
this outrage, among which ranks prominently the
assertion that some of these women are suspected
of not being quite orthodox in their religious
views. We can but pity the meanness which
must need resort to such shuffling evasion. Let
them first purge their own Societies of all wan-
derers from orthodoxy, ere they attempt to per-
form the same task for others, or refuse to act with
temperance women for reasons they would be asham-
ed to assign were they *temperance men*. Now we
submit it to the decision of the public if these
same prints should not have the candor to tell
us, if the angry vituperations and unchristian
spirit shown by the Reverend Divines, and D. D's
may not be one cause of the suspected preva-
lence of infidel sentiments among those toward
whom this exemplification of the christian char-
acter is so far from being lovely, or of good re-
port? The wavering can never be strengthened,
nor the wanderers reclaimed by arbitrary injus-
tice, and entire forgetfulness of that rule of action
which the blessed Savior has given for the gui-
dance of his disciples. He who has no love of
God in his heart, will hardly love his neighbor as
spend his days in the practice of self-sacrificing
benevolence.

Those so fearful of admitting that good can
come from any save those bound by the peculiar
tenets they term orthodox religious belief, might
learn a lesson of christian charity from the follow-
ing beautiful Poem of LEIGH HUNT, entitled
ABOU BEN ADHEM AND THE ANGEL:

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
An Angel, writing in a book of gold;
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold:
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
And, with a look made all of sweet accord,
Answer'd, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still; and said, "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."
The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again, with a great wakening light,
And shew'd the names whom love of God hath bless'd,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

We are truthful and hopeful. We believe that
the mists of prejudice and bigotry are alreadg
lifting from the minds of the people. Witnessing
with their own eyes the good which women ary
able to accomplish as public laborers in reform
movements, they can no longer refuse to sanction
their efforts by hearty approval and co-operation.
And while from the masses there comes the voice
of commendation, we can safely bide the censure
of a class who, wrapt in the study of the past,
scarce see more than the dust which the swift-ad-
vancing car of Progress scatters in the face of
laggards.

Woman has too much at stake in this Temper-
ance reform to be frightened from her labors by
the sneers, or the open censure of a class of men,
whose highest motive for inflicting insult upon
women, who are their fellow laborers, and true
evangelists of temperance, must often be suspect-
ed to be no better than mere jealousy, or a fear
of being supplanted. For we cannot believe that
those to whom the laws of interpretation of the
holy Scriptures are well known, can find therein
any just ground for their opposition. Members of
the executive committee who stand in unblemished
connection with orthodox churches, are pained to
be forced to comment so severely upon the conduct
of a class of men filling the high calling of preach-
ers of the Gospel, who formed the majority of in-
fluence in the conventions by which this Society
has been excluded. But in a report like this,
matters of such import could not be overlooked,
and no reverence for the sacred calling of actors
in these disgraceful scenes, might deter us from a
plain statement of facts, or motives made clear by
their actions. A work of enlightenment they
truly need, in regard to the true mission of wo-
man. If they will receive it in no other way,
then must they, from her hands; for of a surety
she is not to be deterred from pursuing her duty
by attempts like those at Syracuse and New York
to silence her tongue, or paralyze her efforts.

For the promotion of Temperance she will nev-
er cease her efforts while they are needed; and that
they are needed, who that witnesses the devasta-
tions of Intemperance can deny! For one-third
of a century has man endeavored by various in-
strumentalities to destroy the mighty evil. But
to-day it is scarcely less powerful than then, and

…her energies, her untiring activity, …
…of truth and right, are at length infused into the
Temperance reform. She is speaking for herself
and her sisters, and she shall be heard. She
speaks *true words* that shall be hallowed in human
hearts—*strong words* which shall be translated into
action in human lives. Says a beautiful writer:

"The peculiar exigencies and social wants of
the times, seem to demand that women should
take an active part in promoting a reform which
so vitally affects her happiness—which is so inse-
parably connected with her home interests, her
holy prerogatives, her highest duties and solemn
responsibilities, in the sacred relations of Wife,
Mother, Sister and Teacher. To those who are
disposed to scorn, and frown upon the earnest ef-
forts of injured, suffering woman, for the welfare
of her sex, we cordially commend the following
beautiful and thrilling apology, which expresses
in glowing language, the generous sentiments of
philanthropic woman's heart:—"

Chide not a sister for her daring speech,
Nor tell me, woman has no right to teach,
Ye who declare that thought and speech should be
Free as the pulses of the restless sea;
Ye who bend down to woman's gentlest nod,
And in your worship place her next to God.
Not in the stormy strife of high debate,
Not in the forum or the halls of State,
Not at the polls, 'mid politicians' jars,
Not in the bloody field and camp of Mars,
Is woman's sphere—but oh! 'tis woman's right,
In Freedom's cause to even dare to fight;
Fight with the weapon God to her has given,
The sweet persuasive eloquence of heaven.
Her's is the right where'er the oppressed are found,
To whisper comfort, bind the bleeding wound;
To raise a brother groveling in the dust,
Wake in his spirit, high and holy trust;
To toil for Truth, Humanity and Light,
This, this is woman's high and holy right.

OUR MEETINGS.

This Society has held during the year one con-
vention distinctively its own, and another called
and arranged under its auspices, but intended as
a mass temperance meeting of the women of the
State. The first was held at Seneca Falls on the
14th of October last. To it, all temperance organ-
izations of women, and all auxiliary Societies were
invited to send delegates; and all men and women
interested in this new movement of women in the
Temperance cause were invited to attend. The
meeting which was numerously attended, was
characterized by the utmost harmony of sentiment
and unanimity of feeling. The platform was free
to all, and liberty and equality of interest and la-
bor in the cause of Temperance the motto of the
meeting. A committee of three was appointed to
prepare a form of petition for the Maine law, to
to be circulated for signatures among the women
of the State, and presented to the Legislature at
its next session.

The mass temperance convention of women,
was held at Albany on the 21st of January, 1853.
All its sessions were crowded with eager and in-
terested listeners. Sessions were held in the
morning and afternoon in the State-St. Baptist
Church, and in the evening both at the Church
and at the Assembly Chamber of the Capitol.—
Both Church and Hall were densely crowded in
the evening, and large numbers were obliged to
leave, unable to obtain entrance at either place.—
This meeting was characterized by perfect order
during its various exercises—by a deep and earnest
enthusiasm in action, and by ability and eloquence
on the part of the speakers. On the morning of
the day on which the convention was held, the
petition committee presented to the Legislature
a petition praying for the speedy enactment of the
Maine law, to which was appended the names of
28,000 women of New York. A short address
was read on the occasion by EMILY CLARK of Le-
Roy. In the evening the address of Mrs. E. C.
STANTON, President of the Women's State Tem-
perance Society, to the Legislature, was read by
Miss ANTHONY, followed by an extemporaneous
speech by Rev. ANTONIETTE L. BROWN.

The impression made by this convention upon
the public mind was extremely favorable, and the
women of the State engaged in this new enter-
prise separated with renewed hopes, and strength-
ened energies. The spirit of the convention was
for the Maine Law. The Maine Law, was the
watchword. Protection for our hearths and
homes! Let men vote, and women petition; for
the Maine Law we must have! It was indeed
good to be there.

THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

As has been before stated, the voice of the lec-
turer of our society has been heard in the crowded
city, as well as in the more secluded haunts of
men. Every city in our State has been visited by
those connected with our organization, and that
great strong-hold of the liquor traffic, our com-
mercial metropolis, has not been neglected. It is
an undoubted fact in the minds of all thinkers
upon this subject, that in New York must the
hardest battle for Maine Law triumph in this
State be fought. In no portion of our State, or
of the Republic, is the traffic so strong in wealth
and influence.

Three fourths of the imported liquors are
brought thither, and by far the larger proportion
of the alcoholic drinks annually manufactured
from the bounteous products of the earth, design-
ed by heaven for the sustenance of animal life,
are here produced and sold. The profits of this
business are immense, and great wealth is the
result—wealth in the hands of unprincipled men,
with its all-controlling influence employed for evil
ends.

There, also, the social habit is most firmly en-

…—…tum of all temperance men and …
…State, is the Maine Law. To it all look as …
…means of their deliverance from the chains …
…the liquor traffic has woven around the …
…interests of our citizens.

And not only in our own State, but all …
our broad land, has spread the inspiring watch-
word. The Maine Law! The law for protection!
Protection through the law! A watchword
bringing men into more intimate relations, har-
monizing discordant views, and drawing all lovers
of the cause around one grand rallying point,
where floats the banner whereon this word of
power is blazoned. Maine led the van, and her
valorous armies, marching onward, boldly scaled
the heights of the Pine-tree State, and planted
there the nation's signal of deliverance. Rhode
Island hastened to emulate the example. Then
Massachusetts. Then from far-off Minnesota was
heard, amid the roar of the waves of her giant
river, resounding from the Falls of St. Anthony,
reverberating through her virgin forests, the cry
of her sturdy settlers for the Maine Law; and it
stood among the first acts of her people upon her
Statute Books. Next from the swelling slopes of
the Green Mountain State, was heard the cry of
rejoicing. By will of her Legislature, and her
people, the Maine Law is hers. As Maine first
gave to the world the example of prohibition for
protection, so has her course been anxiously
watched by all. It was confidently expected and
foretold by many, that the law could never be
enforced, and must sooner or later be repealed.—
Has the event verified this prediction? The law
was enacted June 2d, 1851, and went into opera-
tion July 4th.

At the end of the first year a gentleman of
much distinction in Maine, made the following
declaration on his own responsibility:—

"In the year during which this law has been
in existence, its effects have been more decisive
and salutary, than its warmest friends had antici-
pated. The wholesale traffic in strong drinks,
has been entirely annihilated throughout the
State: the grog-shops are very few, so that temp-
tation is removed from the young and inexperi-
enced. The quantity of spirits now sold in the
State cannot be more than one-tenth part so great
as it was before the enactment of the law, so that
the saving to the people is already at least one
million eight hundred thousand dollars per year.
The result of this can be seen in the improved
habits and circumstances of our people. Many
men, formerly miserable drunkards, are now per-
fectly sober, because temptations are removed out
their way; many families before miserable or de-
pendent upon the public, or upon charity for sup-
port, are now comfortably fed, clothed and lodged.
The inmates of our alms-houses are greatly dimin-
ished. Our jails are almost tenantless. Our
Houses of Correction almost without an occupant,
and all this because few men become paupers or
commit crimes but under the influence of strong
drink."

On the 3d of February, 1853, a large convention
was held at Augusta, which, after listening to
full reports from all parts of the State, passed
the following resolution:—

"*Resolved*, That the benefits which have already
resulted to the people of this State from the oper-
ation of the Maine Law, are incalculable; the
quantity of liquors used in Maine is greatly di-
minished; poverty, pauperism, suffering, and
crime, are very much decreased, while no legiti-
mate interest has been injured by it, nor has any
evil consequences resulted from it to any person."

Instead of repeal, the people of Maine have de-
manded that the law should be strengthened in
its weak points, and more perfectly adapted to its
end—the entire suppression of the traffic in in-
toxicating beverages.

Rhode Island was first to follow the example of
Maine. The law took effect in that State the
first of July, 1852. It was anticipated that much
disturbance would arise from its first enforcement
in Providence; but said an eye-witness, "so glad a
shout never, since the days of the red man, swelled
over the waters of Narragansett Bay, as rose from
the assembled crowd when the first seizure, under
the Maine law, of 300 bbls of extremely bad liquor,
was poured into its depths." The people after
thus manifesting their joy, quietly dispersed to
their homes. The result of Maine law enforce-
ment in that city was immediately seen in the
decrease of street rowdyism, drunkenness and po-
lice commitments. The history of the Maine
law in Rhode Island is well known to all. The
decision of Judge Curtis, that in one point the
law was unconstitutional, destroyed the …

triumphant, has
now
incentives—the
are still alive, and
written the law of
the bill has been pass-
and on the 20th of this
submitted to the people.
its triumph by the popular
the most untiring efforts are
friends of Temperance. Neal
have gone to their aid, and
there is an efficacy and power al-

, a law has been passed which is far
previous legislation, and shows pro-
following is the first specification of

that no person shall retail spirituous liquors,
for mechanical, chemical, medicinal, or
purposes, unless a majority of the legal
of the township shall endorse license on
tickets at the annual spring election; and
then not until he give bond in the sum of $2000,
conditioned to keep an orderly house, and pay all
dues, penalties, or damages that may be assessed
against him under the provision of the bill.

In Illinois, the cause for the present seems lost. From a Legislature which could pass a bill like the one driving all free negroes from the State, under penalty of imprisonment and sale, nothing better could be hoped or expected than the passage of a license law in answer to petitions for the Maine Law.

In Mississippi a recent Convention have recommended petitions for a law to forbid the granting of licenses for the sale of intoxicating beverages, save by the consent of all heads of families within a prescribed distance of the establishment applying for license. From Kentucky and Tennessee, the accounts of the progress of Maine Law agitation are cheering. In Virginia and South Carolina, the subject of Maine Law restriction is widely discussed. In Wisconsin the bill was defeated by one vote. In Pennsylvania the bill was, although urged by the untiring exertions of the friends of Temperance, defeated by a small majority. But the people are not discouraged—their efforts will be renewed. In Delaware a law has passed which the people are determined to see enforced. In Maryland a bill is before the Legislature. In New Jersey the bill was defeated by a majority of 40 to 9. In New Hampshire the law was lost by a judicial decision of unconstitutionality in doubling the penalty on appeal to a higher court. But the *cause* is not lost.

The struggle in Connecticut has resulted, as is well known, in a defeat of the Maine Law men; yet not exactly in a defeat, but in the election of State officers who will not give a Maine Law. The lower branch of the Legislature, however, it is supposed, contains a majority of Maine Law men, and some of the strongest in the State, who will do ample justice to the cause as it comes up in debate. Never was a campaign more ably sustained. Every man did his duty, and much assistance was furnished from abroad.

The States we have mentioned have been most forward in endeavoring to procure the passage by their several Legislatures of the Maine Law. But the desire is not confined to them. From the Golden State comes cheering tidings—Maine Law petitions have been presented to the Legislature of California, but as yet nothing has transpired as to the result.

Thus from the extremest north, to the extremest south—from the Atlantic to the Pacific, have the beacon fires been lighted, and all true soldiers of Temperance are buckling on their armor for the great conflict. The God of battles is on their side, and victory *will* be theirs. Its reward may be delayed, but their labor shall not be fruitless—and they shall yet be blessed with a realization of their anxious hopes.

In our own State how goes the battle? Are the friends of Temperance less active than of old? Are they sleeping on their arms while the foe surrounds them? Truly we believe not. The past year has been one of active exertion for all friends of Temperance, both men and women, in New York; and we doubt not that but for the exciting rivalry and partizanship caused by the Presidential campaign of last Autumn, the Maine Law might to-day have been the law of the Empire State. But such is the inconsistency of professed friends of Temperance that too many prove recreant to duty and principle; and party candidates without reference to their temperance sentiments received their votes at the elections.

An immense Temperance demonstration, only less than the demonstration of 1852, took place in our capital city on the 19th of January. Petitions for a law similar to the Maine Liquor Law, signed by many thousand voters and citizens, were presented to the Legislature. These petitions were referred to the committee on Internal Affairs. This committee afterwards presented a bill embodying, with some modifications, the provisions of the Maine Law; and submitted a brief able report in its favor. Unless passed by the session of the Legislature now convened, of a Maine Law are deferred until an- Legislature can be formed. We venture to consistent action on the part of

The ecendancy of the license system beginning to be doubted, and attention is thus turned toward legal prohibition. The city of New York receives for licenses $50,000 and pays out for the expenses incurred $1,500,000 annually. The tax-payers are many of them growing heartily tired of supporting this traffic, by which the few are enriched, and the many impoverished. Farmers who have feared a lessened demand for their coarse grains, hops and fruit, under a law of prohibition, are beginning to realize the economy of a reduction of taxes, and the possibility of selling their produce to supply the wants of their fellow creatures, rather than to impoverish and destroy them.

The prospects in our State are indeed hopeful, and we are no longer doubtful of the ultimate triumph of Maine Law principles.

But the subject is engrossing the attention of thoughtful minds beyond the republic, and other governments are acting upon it.

The Legislature of New Brunswick has passed an act entitled "An Act to prevent traffic in intoxicating liquors," which was confirmed by Her Majesty, the Queen of England, in an Order in Council on the 18th of August last, and is consequently now in operation. In the Canadian Legislative Assembly a similar bill was introduced, but lost by a vote of 32 to 28.

From beyond the seas, the progress of Maine Law adoption and labor is watched with deep interest. In Great Britain men are looking to the United States as to the scene of a great moral contest, the result of which is to influence the whole world, and they are becoming more and more convinced that for their own country its effects would be far better than poor or sanatory laws upon the wants of the people.

The King of Sweden is inquiring into the practical workings of the Maine Law, with the view of introducing it into his own kingdom.

From the banks of the Ganges, and the Indies, comes the cry for a law that shall accord with the principles of Hindoo religion, and Hindoo law, in permitting no man to sell intoxicating drinks.

In the Missionary stations of Asia, in the isles of the Pacific, the cause is making progress, slowly, but surely. In Liberia, and among the Choctaws of our own land, the Maine Law is in successful operation.

The whole world is rousing—Maine Law agitation is a great moral feature of the age, and, if present aspects are reliable indications, will yet produce a mighty revolution in the social influences which control the entire race.

Far as the influence of alcoholic poison has spread to desolate and destroy, shall its healing streams flow to bless them that were ready to perish, and to be a joy unto nations. As it is in concord with the law of God—so shall it be the law of the whole world.

POLITICAL ACTION.

We deem it unnecessary in this report to bring forward any of the arguments by which Maine Law doctrine is sustained; but pass immediately to speak of the lever by which this mighty engine of the reform is to be moved. That lever is the BALLOT BOX, and on it rests the hand of every freeman in our land. By it only can this great good be attained; only through the moral force of minds imbued with truth, can we hope to see it moved aright. Moral suasion for legal suasion, should be the motto, and the aim of all so to work upon the great mass of mind by moral forces, as to bend and sway it in the right direction. We would not decry the power and applicability of moral suasion, but employ it always as a means of leading men to the utmost consistency in their actions for the promotion of this reform, and particularly in political action.

No matter what a man's sentiments or proclivities are, no matter how loudly he talks temperance, nor how much he performs or bestows for the promotion of temperance three hundred and sixty four days in the year, if on the three hundred and sixty fifth he casts his vote to sustain men who are enemies to the cause, and thus empowers them to do it injury. He thus perpetuates the evils he has so loudly deprecates, and sets his seal to the fearful catalogue of crime and suffering to grow infallibly out of the traffic he sanctions. But for the inconsistency of its professed friends, the cause Temperance might to day have been triumphant in our State, and the Maine Law written upon our Statutes.

To induce right political action, then, seems the true aim of all engaged in this cause at the present time. To this point are the efforts of male lecturers in our State directed; and the women who are agents of our Society, or are lecturing on the subject of temperance, have more than once been accused of neglecting to instruct or urge their own sex to duty in this reform, because of their zeal in bringing this before the public mind as a prominent topic. It is because they feel this at present to be the important point—one whence the most positive and direct influence is to flow—one in regard to which to the conscience and moral sense of community needs most to be aroused.

THE EFFORTS OF WOMAN.

Yet our Society and its agents have by no means forgotten or neglected to call forth the power of woman in this reform. We feel the importance of the rightly exercised influence and strength of the wives, mothers and daughters of our State, and fain would see them all engaged for the promotion of the principles of Temperance.

truth shall combat
be subdued by an all-conquering
ignorance dissipated by knowlege, and
by a spirit of entire devotion and self-sacrifice
prejudice, and the clinging love of the old, by the
gradual diffusion of truth. Not in one day shall victory be gained, but our steady, onward march shall scatter the legions of the foe. A moral revolution shall be wrought, such as earth has never witnessed. Our State, our land, is a great battle field, where truth and error have joined issue, and victory must declare on the side of truth.

Men of New York! you have a mighty weapon wherewith to fight this battle—silent, but all-powerful—voiceless, yet speaking in tones louder than the cannon's thunder—spilling no life-blood, yet sharper than the sword.

"It executes a Freeman's will
As lightning does the will of God."

Close then, in serried ranks about this mighty engine of your will,—speak through it in tones that shall shake the foundation of a hoary evil, till it totters and crashes downward like an ancient oak which the lightning prostrates. Let man's will be swift and strong as the will of God. The prayer of suffering wives, of starving children—the blessings of the reclaimed shall hallow your labors. Patriotism, philanthropy, religion, all point to this weapon. Let them nerve your arm in the day of battle, and the victory, and the blest reward shall be yours.

Women of New York, from you the right of the elective franchise is withheld. But think not you are therefore powerless, or irresponsible.—No! your work lies far deeper, is more radical than this. While your brothers write laws of men on statute books, it is your holier task to write the laws of God on human hearts. It is your task to mould pure young minds in perfect obedience to those higher statutes, unwritten save in God's word, and on the consciences of his creatures. It is yours to keep stainless the immortal natures committed to your charge—to reclaim the erring—to wipe tears from eyes that weep for sin and frailty; and ever to show the unfading beauty of a pure life. Seek never to minister to man's lower nature, but to elevate, to purify his higher attributes—to develope all that is godlike within him. So shall you most wisely and truly fulfil your own high mission. So shall you link the human with the spiritual, and standing between the two, point ever upward toward that lofty perfection, that by your aid man yet shall reach.—But to inculcate purity and excellence, you must yourself be pure and excellent. As the sculptor who seeks to develop from the shapeless marble some form of perfect beauty, must have its image dwelling in his own soul, so you, with the beautiful form of virtue enthroned within your bosom, must seek earnestly to mould in her image the characters it is yours to fashion. Say ever to man by a lovely example, and a pure life, "How beautiful, oh! my brother, is the full development of thy best powers. Thou, whom God didst make after His own image, stoop not to mould thyself after the idols thine own hand has fashioned; but seek rather to regain the perfect glory and dignity of the Divine likeness.

But woman, alas, is not free from the contamination of intemperance. She, too, has looked upon the wine when it is red; she, too, has gone down to the drunkard's grave, has lived the drunkard's life, and will receive his doom. She to whom the world looks as the conservator of all moral excellence, alas! has fallen; and deep has been her degradation. The sacred name of mother desecrated—the name of wife become infamous—the wreck of womanhood crushed by intemperance—who can picture it?

And is there then no power to save? Women of New York, can you see this ruin and lift no hand to save? Supplicate power for relief, and rest not from your importunities till your prayer be granted. Plead for your children, your homes, your dearest hopes—plead for your fallen brothers, your degraded sisters. Exercise each God-bestowed power, and cease not from your labors till they are triumphant. The holiest incentives call you to this work. Heed their united voice and join your strength to that of the great host who do battle for temperance, and their victory and their reward shall be yours.

On motion of Emily Clark the report was accepted.

Mr. Bloomer, of Seneca Falls, said he thought it was a defect in nearly all official reports on the progress of Temperance, that the reform is represented to be increasing to a greater extent than the facts warrant. The reports are too favorable. He believed that the Sons of Temperance organizations did not increase, but rather otherwise. There is more drinking in this State now than in any previous year; there are fewer members of the Legislature who are friendly to the Maine law—that body has devoted but part of a single day to its discussion.

Miss Lucy Stone asked if the facts stated by Mr. Bloomer were true, was it not also true that there were more laborers for Temperance in the field, and the forces at work for the Maine Law are stronger and more efficient than ever? The question does not depend upon the increase of those who drink and sell liquor, but upon the number who are opposing, and who may be able in the end to procure a change.

Miss Emily Clark agreed with Mr. Bloomer that there had been an advance backward. Power on the side of the traffic was rapidly gaining—and she feared that the increase of the moral

mittee.
On Nom
Kedzie, Lydia
Bloomer, W. H.
Douglass.
On Business—Emi
ning, Mary H. Hallow
Robie, C. I. H. Nichols
On Finance—S. B. Ant
H. Attilla Albro.
On motion, the President
committee on Business.
The question of a Revision
tion came up, and a motion
committee for that purpose
required amendment, in the
the requirement that the
shall be women. The motion to
mittee of seven was agreed to.
The following committee on the
elected:
Mrs. Mary C. Vaughan, Mrs. Hallowell
Stebbins, Mrs. Bloomer, Fred. Douglass
Anthony, Mrs. Kedzie, Dr. Clark.
The President was added to the above
mittee.
The morning session then adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Channing.

The Report of the Treasurer of the Society was read by Mrs. Alling.

RECEIPTS.

Memberships at formation of Society,	$6 50
" procured by agents,	252 12
Collections by agents,	1390 50
Sale of Tracts,	20 04
Albany Convention,	89 60
Donation of Toronto Division,	2 59
	$1761 16

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid for printing tracts,	53 50
Paid A. Bloomer,	15 92
Paid agents and salaries,	771 95
Traveling and contingent expenses,	606 67
Albany Convention,	82 50
Am't remaining in the treasury,	230 62
	$1761 16

Certified to be correct by W. R. Hallowell, Auditor.

Report accepted.

It was decided, (the question having been raised,) that male members might vote upon all questions.

The following letter was read:

PETERBORO, May 7, 1853.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY: *Dear Madam*:—I thank you for your letter. So constantly am I employed in my extensive private concerns, that I can attend none of the Anniversaries this Spring. I should be especially happy to attend yours; and to testify by my presence, if not by my words, that woman is in her place when she is laboring to redeem the world from the curse of drunkenness.

I know not why it is not as much the duty of your sex as it is of mine to establish newspapers, write books, and hold public meetings for the promotion of the cause of Temperance. The current idea, that modesty should hold woman back from such exercises, is all resolvable into nonsense and wickedness. Female modesty! female delicacy!—I would that I might never again hear such phrases. There is but one standard of modesty and delicacy for both men and women; and so long as different standards are tolerated, both sexes will be perverse and corrupt. It is my duty to be as modest and delicate as you are; and if your modesty and delicacy may excuse you from making a public speech, then may mine excuse me from making one.

The Quakers are the best people I have ever known—the most decorous and chaste, and yet the most brave and resisting. But there is no other people who are so little concerned lest man get out of his sphere, or lest woman get out of hers. No people make so little difference as they do between man and woman. Others assume to think that the happiness and safety of the world consist in magnifying this difference. But when reason and religion shall rule the world, there will be felt to be no other difference between man and woman than that of their physical constitutions. No difference will then be acknowledged between man and woman in respect to the intellect, the heart, or the manners.

Very respectfully, your friend,
GERRIT SMITH.

Mrs. Albro read a report from the Weedsport Women's Temperance Society, an auxiliary of the State Society.

Rev. Mr. Channing, on behalf of the Business Committee, read the following preamble and resolution:

Whereas, Women equally with men, are endowed by their Creator with an inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; and whereas, women, equally with men, are entitled by all the essential principles of this Republic, to be protected and guided by a government which derives its just powers from the consent of the governed; and whereas, by amendment I. of the Constitution of the United States, the people are forever and every where guaranteed the right of peacefully assembling to petition government for a redress of grievances; and whereas, women are, of the whole people, the chief sufferers from grievances caused by intemperance; therefore

Resolved, That whenever and wherever the enactment of a law prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating drinks is submitted to the suffrages of the people, it is the duty and right of women to meet in primary assemblies of

...N., was ... should feel ...uestion. She ... impediment in ... women of the right ...sted. Certainly, the ... sitting by the side of ..., were not ashamed of ... had observed some of the ...nts of this Society who had ... through this State, sowing ... and was confident that they ... of much good; and altho' ...ntion in New York, the male ...ble to recognise women as a ... world," the time would come ... women would be co-workers in ...rm movement.

...ay to the Report of the Committee ... of the Constitution.

...thony read the report of the majority ...committee. The report proposed several ...ents; one of which was to strike out ...vision in the Constitution which required ... officers of the Society to be women, and ...nother, changing the name of the Society to the "People's New York State Temperance League."

Mr. J. W. Stebbins, from the minority of the committee made a report concurring in all the amendments proposed, except the two above mentioned; in both of which respects the minority recommended that the Constitution should remain unchanged.

Isaac Post moved the adoption of the minority report.

Antoinette L. Brown desired to speak on this question, but she was not a member of the Society, and did not know whether she would be entitled to engage in the discussion.

Mr. Christie, of Horseheads, objected. There were outsiders, inimical to the Society, who might attempt to influence its action.

The Chair decided that any person in the house should be permitted to speak. Only members would be allowed to vote.

After some discussion, a vote was taken and the Chair's decision was sustained.

Miss Brown was then awarded the floor. She came forward promptly and enunciated her objection to becoming a member of the Society, as at present constituted. It was the exclusion of men from all offices in connection with it. The platform of the advocates of the great cause of Temperance should not be so narrowed down. While she asked the right to act according to her conscience and judgment for the promotion of Temperance, she could not deny that right to her brother. While men were willing to act with the Society, they would be more than willing that women shall be the active workers and hold the offices. We need their money, their aid and countenance. Can we say then, while asking for their money, that they shall have no voice in deciding upon the manner of its disbursement? For one she could not. This was not a Women's Society—men are members and speakers in it.

Miss Emily Clark said her experience of one year as an agent had taught her that the power of the Society lay in the fact of its being a Woman's Society. She was anxious to concede as far as possible, when no injury could result to the Temperance cause, but thought the present organization better calculated to promote it than it would be under the change proposed.

Miss Brown responded that the principle of equality should be recognized everywhere, and she could not conscientiously become a member of a Society where it was not recognized.

Mr. Comstock, Mr. Jenkins, G. W. Clark, A. L. Brown and Frederick Douglass spoke in favor of the proposed change, and Mrs. Robie, Mr. Christie and Asa B. Smith in opposition to it. Mr. Smith urged woman to continue on in her labors alone. He thought after struggling so long, and securing the little she had, that she ought not to yield up that little, and go back again to man for aid and assistance.

Miss Anthony said that she had always felt ashamed of the basis on which our Society was formed—had always felt ashamed to state that while we admitted men to membership, to speak, and vote in our meetings, we yet exclude them from office—and feeling thus, it was but natural and philosophical that other minds should be led to express the same feelings of opposition to the fact to her. It had very frequently been expressed to her in all parts of the State. Miss Wright had been laboring two months as agent, and feeling as Miss Anthony did, had the same experience in regard to the opposition of the people of the State. Mrs. Albro, Miss Clarke and Mrs. Vaughan had, as agents, precisely the opposite experience on this point. The two first agreed that they had always found that the fact of its being a Women's Society, gave the chief power to the organization. Responsibility was

...women, not of the great ... alone, but of the whole country, are ...understand the vast importance of the ...erance Reform, to their happiness and welfare, ... to feel the necessity of taking active and decided measures to promote it.

Women and children suffer more from the intemperance of husbands, fathers, brothers, sons, than is endured by the hardier sex, and it seems to me to be eminently proper that mothers, wives, sisters, daughters, instead of sitting down supinely and enduring the terrible evils by which so many thousands of them have been hitherto oppressed, should make earnest and persevering exertions to remove the cause of them.

I think it is not too much to say; that in three cases out of four, where alienation occurs between husband and wife, embittering the life, and poisoning the fountains of domestic happiness; where poverty shrouds the dwelling in gloom, leading in thousands of instances to privations and sufferings which cannot be described; where outrages and wrongs the most revolting and atrocious are committed, of which women are the defenceless victims—intemperance is the fruitful and inevitable cause.

It is impossible to enumerate or to describe the evils which result directly from intemperance, and from which women are the principal sufferers; every reason, therefore, of self-protection as well as of philanthropy, urges them to associated effort, to extensive combination, against this great enemy of their sex.

Great numbers of the women of Maine have for several years been associated together in societies, for the purpose of promoting the temperance reform, lending all their great influence, openly and boldly, to withstand the progress of intemperance; and more recently to discountenance and discourage by all means in their power, the traffic in intoxicating drinks.

However the sincere friends of temperance may have differed formerly, as to the best mode of promoting the temperance reform, and of finally banishing intemperance from the country, as a general and prevailing vice, I believe that at present, all honest and intelligent friends of the cause are agreed that the only effectual remedy is the total prohibition, by law, of the traffic in intoxicating drinks.

Such a law interferes with no man's rights, trespasses upon no man's privileges. The first duty of every citizen to the State, is to do nothing inconsistent with the general good; and the duty of the State is to permit no man to do anything incompatible with the general welfare. All our laws are founded upon this principle, that each individual must submit to such rules as are demanded by the common weal—or as the old law maxim expresses it: "The welfare of the people is the supreme law."

While the traffic in strong drinks interferes with the general welfare and happiness, more than all other causes of evil combined, it is productive of no good under any circumstances. It is absurd, therefore, to argue that the community has no power to control this great evil; that any citizen has the right to inflict it upon society; or that society should hesitate to exercise its right and power of self-protection against it.

Very respectfully yours,

Portland, May 9, 1853. Neal Dow.

The following resolution from the Business Committee, was made the foundation of addresses by Rev. Miss Brown and Miss Lucy Stone:

Resolved, That woman is an intelligent, responsible being, equally with man endowed by her Creator with capacities and energies, for the good use of which she is equally with man answerable to society and to God, has an equal right with man to co-operate, publicly and privately, in every movement which seeks the elevation, refinement, purity, peace and progress of humanity, and that as Daughter, Sister, Wife or Mother, Woman has no right to be or to appear to be indifferent to the triumph of the Temperance Reform.

Miss Brown said the subject of Temperance was familiar to every mind, and every one in the audience could give an excellent address upon it. We come to stir up your pure minds in regard to it. "Wine is a mocker." It has turned many a poor man into a spinning top, and made the sky appear to him like a great blue umbrella, turning round in a course opposite to his own. It offers to the thirsty only vinegar and gall. It has a crown, but it is plaited of thorns—its throne is of ebony, and the blackness of darkness forever. Water, bright water for me; out of the old oaken bucket.—The links of the old chain are firm and the curb sound. Water is called weak—still it is the staff of manhood—let him lean upon it and he can walk erect. It is often said that the worst ill one can suffer is that of having the mental and moral powers impaired. If so, then drunkenness is equal to that ill. The drunkard gains no new ideas, his mind cannot gather them up. When we see the birth of a new idea in the expanding mind of the infant, we are convinced, that the mind is formed to grow—but with the drunkard the mental power seems to be clouded and wrapped in a covering of artificial phlegm. Man and Woman—the generic man—sometimes falls before the destroyer. And shall it be questioned whether woman shall appear here and raise her voice against the evil? There may be honest differences of opinion on this matter—and she did not regard any one less for their adverse opinion, if only the evidence is given that he is sincere. Let woman act according to her conscientious instincts, and she will be sustained by her own heart, and maintain herself in spite of the gibberish of mole-eyed prejudice. Our educational prejudices are only mists which must vanish before the light of practical demonstration. Let noble, generous, true hearted women go forward and live down this bigoted opposition.

Lucy Stone said she had not been wont to labor in this temperance reform—other fields had invited her efforts. If the result of this

drunka... able to break over the ... of his h... d, and the tears of his wife, and pursue hi... y down to a drunkard's grave.

Resolv... That it is cruel and unnatural, that any law should compel a man or woman to live as the husband or wife of a confirmed drunkard. Common justice, and a true idea of those holy ties of which the human law takes no cognizance, demand not only a legal separation for habitual drunkenness, but the right of divorce for those who ask it.

The wife who falls under the temptation of the wine cup, and loses her love for everything else, will be divorced from her husband. His friends cannot see that there is any bond of marriage between them. Marriage—what is it? Is it that which dates from the record of the clerk, or the lips of the priest, or is it that other thing, which no pencil has painted, or pen written on parchment, but which exists in the inner heart, and is traced by the finger of God? To see a man united to a woman who has become so debased by drink that she can only ask for or desire rum, we should pity and weep tears of our heart's blood, if so be that man—noble man—is our brother. We can then know what must be the sorrow of a woman who is allied to a drunken husband. She had known the case of a cultivated woman, the daughter of a noble father, who had given her young love to a man as freely as human transfer can ever be made, and before the sun of her new life had reached mid-heaven, she saw it clouded over by the dark hue of drunkenness. Shall we not pity such a woman? When a woman finds herself reduced to that lowliest thing, a drunkard's wife, may she not have the bonds unclasped which bind her to that man? No woman has a right to give herself to be the mother of a drunkard's children; and no man a right to be the father of a drunken woman's children. They have no right to give a child the heritage of impaired intellect and inferiority which is the almost certain consequence of such a union. She pitied the drunkard. The man who is able to weigh the planets in the balance, and to see almost with the prescience of omnipotence the return of the blazing comet, can lay his hand upon the pulses of the ocean, and send the lightning upon his errands—oh, she pitied that man, so endowed, who drowns his faculties in the drunkard's cup. Short of the slave's lot, there is no fate so bad as that of the drunkard. Because she knew his fate to be so sad, she asked that one more barrier may be placed in his way, and that barrier divorce. She knew that objections were made that the Bible does not allow of divorce, except for one reason. Her friend, Miss Brown, had said at Albany, that her Bible does not allow of divorce, and so it does not—that is her Bible—but my Bible has this clause,—"Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them," and as she would not have a man bound to her, if she were a drunkard, so she would not desire that a man who is a drunkard, should be bound to her. She repeated at the close what she had frequently said during her remarks, that she did not wish the Society, of which she was not a member, to be held responsible for her position on this question. Accept the proposition if it seems true, and reject it if it is not. She respected individual conscience, and honored it too.

Mrs. Nichols, of Vt., [Editor of the Windham Co. Democrat,] followed Miss Stone. Divorce, she said, was the sin for which all mankind suffered—divorce from the law of God. She was opposed to making drunkenness a ground of divorce, because she foresaw that drunkenness would be legislated out of the land, and then divorces and separations would be a source of perpetual regret. She had appealed to these women who suffered from the evils of intemperance, whether divorce was the remedy for their sufferings, and they invariably answered no. Give us, they say, the charge of our children, and opportunity to support ourselves and them, and we shall ask no more, until the progress of reform gives us back our husbands, reclaimed, and a source of new joy and happiness to us. Intemperance is a fruitful source of divorce. You divorce a wife from her husband when you take from her the means of self-support. She asks you to give her the avails of her own labor.—[Mrs. N. said she was too much fatigued to proceed, and broke off here.]

SECOND DAY.

Thursday, June 2, 9 o'clock, A. M.

The Convention was called to order by the President.

Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Gregg, of Williamson.

The President stated the question to be on the adoption of the report of the minority of the committee on revision of the Constitution

S. B. Anthony moved to lay the minority report on the table, and take up the majority report. Motion lost.

Several questions of order were then raised, but after some time spent in a desultory debate,

John W. Stebbins took the platform, to present the claims of the minority report. The minority should be heard fairly, before the vote was taken. There was not a fair discussion of this report

...ganization. We ... ciety and not to a Temperance ...

The President interrupted ... asking the question, it a ... his daughter, and she ... right to the legacy.

Mr. Stebbins replied that ... posed an entire change of the ... therefore that the cases were ... He then continued as follows: ... sion yesterday was entirely whether ... was to be organized first, to advocate ... Rights, and second, to advocate temperance. ... had been pained to hear sentiments advanced ... under the guise of temperance, that were ... consistent with the purpose of this organization. [The speaker was here called to order.] He then proceeded with his remarks. The question turned upon the point whether men should have equal rights with women in the Society, but we don't ask equal rights; when we do, you can grant the favor.

Voice. I hope the speaker speaks for himself. He don't for me.

Mr. Stebbins—I speak for myself and for many here. There is not a Temperance Society in the State where women cannot vote.

Mr. Fish—Can they in the State Society?

Mr. S.—Yes, sir. If the women should go there in numbers sufficient, they could elect a woman President. The women vote in the Carson League, in the Temperance orders, and at the Primary Temperance Societies throughout the State. The delegates were expelled at Syracuse because it was known that they had speeches already prepared on the Woman's Rights question. It is asserted that the women have risen with a mill stone around their necks. A mill stone—they have risen with a dozen air balloons around their necks. The whole course of legislation is to protect women. [Hear, Hear.] The speaker was called to order, and Mrs. Nichols made an explanation. She was an outsider, and did not desire to create dissension in what she said yesterday. Mr. Stebbins contined his consideration of the legal aspect of the case, and was interrupted with calls to order, cries of "hear, hear," "go on," &c. He continued for a few moments longer, urging the necessity of continuing as a Temperance organization, and not lagging in this other extrinsic question.

Mr. McCollum followed in opposition to a change. He said the membership was five times larger because it was a Woman's Society. There is but a small minority of the Society here. Is it right then, when no previous notice is given of a design to change, to disband and form a new Society? Besides the funds had been paid to the Women's Temperance Society and not to the League—and is it right now that these monies should go to a Society entirely different in its character.

The hour for closing the debate having arrived the time was extended 15 minutes. Much confusion prevailed, and a very general doubt seemed to prevail as to the exact point of business before the meeting. The President requested Mr. Frederick Douglass, to state the question so that she could understand it. Under the extension Mr. Barnes got the floor, but was called to order, in order that the majority might have a chance.

Mr. Douglass gave a brief epitome of the debate thus far, and argued that the minority thus far had all the talk to themselves. He was interrupted by a call to order.

Miss Anthony thought the men were attempting to take the control of the affairs of the Society out of the hands of women. They rise here to defend our rights. We think if they would be quiet awhile, we can defend ourselves pretty well.

Mr. Douglass sat down.

Mrs. Bloomer said Miss A. was in favor of admitting men to share the offices of the Society. The effect of such a course was pretty well foreshadowed by the conduct of the men in this Convention. She thought Miss Anthony inconsistent in complaining of men's occupying the floor.

Mr. Cuyler had the floor, and came out in favor of the great principles—women would be shorn of their moral power, if they voted down this majority report. Deep down in the popular heart, was the belief that men and women were equal, and that they *could* and ought to act together. Mr. Cuyler spoke strongly and well.

Mrs. Fish, of Victor, hoped that they would not take in all the "ites" and "isms," and "ologies," and then baptize the whole with the name of temperance. If they wanted a new Society let them have it—then take in all these elements—but do not fasten them on to the Women's State Temperance Society.

Mr. Holly, of W...

...ion was put and carried unani-

...n then read the report. The first ...ment was, that the officers be ...ly by ballot, except the Vice-Presi-

...second amendment was in regard to the ... the Executive Committee in furthering ... of total abstinence.

...third amendment was that the Executive ... hold quarterly meetings on the first ... days of September, December, March and ...

The amendments were read and passed.

Miss Anthony stated that about a dozen manuscripts had been sent in for a tract entitled "The Duty of a Drunkard's Wife," and moved a Committee of five to examine the manuscripts. The Society appointed the following as such Committee:

J. W. Stebbins, Frederick Douglass, Amy Post, Mrs. H. A. Albro, and Emily Clark.

Mrs. Jenkins read a notice of the meeting of the Congregational Friends at Waterloo, next Sunday.

Miss Brown read a letter and resolutions from the Woman's Rights Convention, lately held at Ravenna, Ohio, to this Woman's Temperance Society, as follows:

From the first Annual meeting of the Ohio Woman's Rights Association, held at Ravenna, Ohio, May 25 and 26, 1853. To the Women's State Temperance Convention of New York, the following expression of fellowship and sympathy was adopted, and directed to be forwarded.

To the Women's New York State Temperance Society:

In transmitting to you the enclosed resolutions, which our convention have unanimously adopted, we wish to accompany them with an additional expression of commendation for the course you have pursued, and the principle you have maintained, in refusing to submit to the injustice and insult of those who reject the equal co-operation of women in the noble cause in which you are engaged. With you, *we* declare that the Temperance cause is *our* cause, and with its interests we ever intend to be identified until the race is redeemed from the curse of Intemperance; and then with glad hearts and harmonious voices, will we join in the song of triumph, in which all the good shall unite—and no good spirit in heaven or earth attempt to hinder us.

12. *Resolved*, That as a Convention, we tender our sincere thanks to those gentlemen and ladies in the city of New York, who so nobly stood for the right, in the recent issue between dominant power, and freedom of speech, during the late Temperance Convention held in that city.

13. And further *Resolved*, That our cordial congratulations are especially due, and are hereby tendered to Miss Lucy Stone, of Boston; and Miss Emily Clark, of Le Roy, for the able and triumphant vindication of woman's fitness to engage in the Reforms of the age, in the propriety of action and sentiment, and in the masterly talent evinced by them at that trying crisis.

CAROLINE M. SEVERANCE, Prest.
CAROLINE STANTON, Sec'y.

S. B. Anthony read the following letter from the Rev. Samuel J. May:

SYRACUSE, May 31, 1853.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—The arrival, just at this time, of two near and very dear relatives from Massachusetts, to visit us for only a day or two, forbids my attending the Annual Meeting of the New York Women's State Temperance Society to-morrow and next day. I had depended much upon being with you; hearing the report of your doings the past year, and the plan of your operations for the year to come. But the pleasure which will detain me at home, must deprive me of the enjoyment, to which you so kindly invited me.

I hope, however, to be in some way identified with your Society. I have not considered myself a member of the New York State Temperance Society, since the day* that they rudely repulsed your delegates. Nor shall I again co-operate with them, until they recognize you as fellow laborers in the great work of redeeming our country, and the world from the terrible effects of intoxicating drinks; and putting those heartless men who make or vend them into the same category with pickpockets, counterfeiters, incendiaries, murderers.

For one, I hailed the espousal of this cause by women, with high expectations. The men of our country are so trammeled by their political party ties, that they have never acted freely and vigorously—have never put forth half their strength to deliver the land from this worst of tyrants. The women are less politic—less considerate of immediate consequences. They seem to have the intuition that whatever is right will in the end be found highly expedient—that whatever is wrong must

...l Meeting in Syracuse, June, 1852

59

Mrs. Vaughan was declared unanimously elected President.

The balloting was proceeded with.

Fred. Douglass displayed a printed ticket, which he said was in circulation. He thought it looked too much like caucussing and politics. He was afraid, also, that some man, who was opposed to having men have anything to do with the action of the Society, had got these tickets printed. [Laughter.]

Mr. Bloomer responded that he hoped no one would vote the printed ticket unless they liked it.

He said for his part he was glad that somebody had got the ticket printed, as it would save him the trouble of writing a long list of names.

The following was the vote for Recording Secretary:

Miss S. B. Anthony,	26
Mrs. Bloomer,	1
Mrs. Albro,	1
	28

Miss Anthony said that the Society had taken a position in opposition to Women's Rights and had adopted the principle of expediency. She could not consent to accept the position or endorse the principle, by accepting office. She was for doing what her conscience dictated to be right, without regard to expediency, leaving the result to Providence.

Mrs. Vaughan considering herself reflected upon by the remarks of Miss Anthony, called her to order for indulging in personal remarks.

Fred Douglass thought there was a misapprehension. The Society had taken no position, but had postponed a decision upon a mooted point. He hoped Miss Anthony would not decline.

Miss Anthony said there was no use of wasting words upon this subject. Her soul was not in this Society, and there was no reason why she should keep her body there. She positively declined the office.

Fred Douglass moved that the best thanks of the Society be tendered to Miss Anthony, for her earnest, energetic and effective efforts in behalf of the Society during the past year.—Agreed to.

The balloting for Corresponding Secretary was announced as follows:

Mrs. Bloomer,	26
Mrs. Fowler,	2
Mrs. Hallowell,	1
Mrs. Albro,	1
	30

Another ballot was had for Recording Secretary.

Mrs. Albro had 39 votes and was declared elected.

She did not decline, but presented a $5 bill which Mr. Draper had given to the Society.

Mrs. Prof. Fowler read a letter from Miss Mary S. Rich, of New York, who has been a laborer in the Temperance cause for the last 15 years.

New York, May 30th, 1853.

To my Sisters of the Women's State Temperance Society:

Though unknown to many of you in person, I cannot refrain from an expression of my heart's feelings, as you sit engaged in transacting business for the suppression of an evil which is daily, yea, hourly destroying so many of the human family.

I would be with you, and in my weak way lend one more hand to assist in presenting the clear and sparkling stream, fresh and pure from God's eternal hills, as the only drink fitting for these temples of the Living God—yes, and more than this, with strong heart would I cheer you in every effort to wash our beloved land of the deadly poison, Rum. But as this cannot be my privilege, allow me a place in feeling, and a hearty co-operation and sympathy in all your efforts in this labor of love.

Every day, every hour, furnishes new fields, dear Sisters, for us to labor in this part of common humanity's ground—and as the work is ever so hard and wearisome—and as on the right hand and on the left, our souls are wounded by seeing our brother and sister (children of one common parent) sunk and debased by this accursed habit lower than the brute creation—and while we may be met by dark and dismaying clouds of opposition where encouragement should be expected—O, let us not weary, let us not be discouraged nor allow our hands to fall down in peace and safety.

I cannot forbear a single remark relative to the great good that may be accomplished by the strong mutual co-operation of this beloved Society. It has within the past year been allowed to herald a greater victory than has ever sounded in our land since the thrilling notes of "Hail Columbia" first echoed in the rocks and hills of this our favored country.

Woman has, under the care and sanction of this "Spartan Mother," spoken loud, long, and with good success on the subject of Temperance. She has chained the listening ear of father, hus-

...The hearts of far-off ... Broad and strong hands wait to ... dent love, as we calmly stem the current ... position and trial.

In view of all these things, with an eye firmly set on the strong arm of God as our friend and defender, let us fearlessly work on till there shall be no more of this demon scourge—Rum, to blight and wither the sons and daughters of God.

May the spirit of peace, harmony and affection preside at all your deliberations. May you be strongly encouraged by pure hearts and clean hands, and may much good finally result from this coming together. Believe me your co-worker.

MARY S. RICH.

Mrs. Fowler announced, as one of the Committee of Arrangements for the "Whole World's Convention," to be held in New York during the present summer, that delegates would be received from all Temperance Societies, without regard to sex or color, and that Dr. Trall, the Chairman of the Local Committee, would see that all who came were provided with lodgings during their stay.

Mrs. E. C. Marsh was elected Treasurer of the Society.

The following Executive Committee was chosen.

Mrs. D. C. Alling, Rochester.
" Angelina Fish, Victor.
" H. W. Williams, Buffalo.
" C. W. Robie, "
" Martha Christie, Horse Heads.
Miss Mary S. Rich, New York.
" Emily Clark, Le Roy.

It was moved to elect six Vice Presidents.—Agreed to.

Mrs. Stanton was nominated as the first Vice President and was elected—some few votes being given in the negative. Mrs. Stanton declined.

Mrs. L. N. Fowler was then elected 1st Vice President; Mrs. Gough, of Weedsport, 2d do.; Mrs. Lum, of Seneca Falls, 3d do; Mrs. Cornwell, of Rochester, 4th do; Mrs. Holbrook, of Elmira, 5th do; Mrs. Corey, of Utica, 6th do.

Mrs. Nichols, of Vermont, was elected an Honorary Vice President.

Mrs. Stanton having vacated the Chair to Mrs. Vaughan.

Mrs. D. C. Alling offered the following resolution, which was adopted.

Resolved, That the hearty and heartfelt thanks of this Society be tendered to our late President, for the earnestness and courtesy with which she has fulfilled her duties during the year past. That we honor her sentiments, love her as a sister, and will ever hail her as a fellow worker in this cause.

Mrs. Nichols desired to pay an individual tribute to the retiring President. She occupied a social and public position, which made her by far the best fitted for the post to which she was elected, at the organization of the Society. She had occupied the position and nobly done her duty—and the Society could well afford to adopt the resolution that had passed. Mrs. Nichols continued her remarks upon the general subject of Temperance.

The Business Committee reported as follows:

Resolved, That moral suasion has been thoroughly tried, and found unequal to effect the great work of overthrowing the traffic in intoxicating drinks. That the experience of the past fully demonstrates that legal suasion is alone competent to relieve society from the evil and corrupting influences of the liquor traffic.

Resolved, That so long as such traffic is sustained in any form by the laws of the land, so long will it continue to go on unchecked by any efforts that may be arrayed against it.

Resolved, That entire prohibition, both of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks, as a beverage, is now the great object to be achieved, and that the experience of several of the New England States as well as the convictions of those best qualified to judge, point to the Maine Law as the most thorough and effectual instrumentality that can be adopted to secure that end.

Resolved, That the united efforts of all the friends of Temperance should be directed to secure the passage of this law, and that while woman may and should write, speak and petition for its enactment, man is not only called upon to do this, but is still more solemnly called upon to act and vote at political caucuses, and at the ballot-box in such a way as shall secure the election of honest and true friends of the Maine Law for our Legislators.

Resolved, That we have every reason to believe that the organizations which are being formed in the counties of this State, known as the Carson League, may be made a powerful instrument for the suppression of the liquor traffic, so far as it can be suppressed by means of present defective laws, and when we get the Maine Law, they will be found effectual aids in securing its observance.

Lucy Stone offered the following resolutions on the subject of the exclusion of women from participation in the World's Convention at the Brick Church, New York.

Resolved, That the exclusion of the female delegates from all participation in the deliberations of the Convention, recently held in the Brick Church, New York city, for the purpose of making arrangements for a Temperance Convention of the World, was an act cowardly in its character, disgraceful to the members of the Convention, flagrantly inconsistent with the call under which delegates had come together; wholly

...withdrew ... Whole World's ... shall know neither ...

In response to a ... forward and spoke ... embraced in her resolution ... the men who composed ... meeting, and was particularly ... Rev. Mr. Chambers, of Penn. ... it was not decent for women to ... them, proved such to be the ... language which decency would ... midnight.

The Resolutions introduced ... Committee and Miss Stone were ... Society adjourned to meet at ...

EVENING SESSION—...

The meeting was called to order at ... pointed time by the President, Mrs. ... Vaughan, who made some remarks in ... to the present position of the Society, ... recent election. It had been very unexpected, but she hoped the mantle of her predecessor ... dignity and wisdom might fall upon her.

With harmony and unanimity of sentiment, and with the blessing of God, our Society would prosper and increase in strength and numbers, and in moral power. She trusted all would harmoniously bend their energies towards the promotion of the cause, for the advancement of which alone the Society was organized. She concluded by returning thanks to the Society for the unexpected honor conferred upon her.

Miss E. C. Wright then read a letter from Mr. J. E. Snodgrass of Baltimore.

NEW YORK, May 31, 1853.

ESTEEMED CO-LABORER:—It is with sincere regret that I shall have to return to Baltimore, this week, instead of joining you in a council of noble women and men, who have been so long and so faithfully fighting the "hitherto bloodless" battles of temperance in the Empire State, as kindly invited to do by yourself and others.

Having been a hard, though humbler worker in the good cause at home, for many long years, I can fully appreciate the difficulties which the temperance host have to encounter elsewhere. Those who seem to think that the victory is so far ours, already, that we can afford to carry additional weight to the field, in the shape of "new issues," or that any portion of our soldiery, whatever may be the style of their *uniform*, or the peculiarities of their notions of duty in other fields of conflict against the combined energies of progress, should be excluded from the Cold Water Army, sadly need to learn anew the first principles of the contest, and to bethink them of those whom it was more especially designed to protect, because they *needed* protection most! On the "common platform," of which we usually boast, there should be no distinctions whatever. *The cause, the whole cause, and nothing but the cause*, should be the motto emblazoned on every banner floating from the mast-head of a temperance ship, whether found coasting it in county meetings, skirmishing with the enemy in state detachments, as you are, or pouring a broad-side upon him in some open sea-fight of a "World's Convention." And meanwhile, in the thickest of the fight, let me hear the cheering voice of woman, as she will be heard in your Convention, doubtless impelled by her characteristic enthusiasm of thought, and energy of action, shouting, in ringing clarion tones, *"Let us not give up the ship, men!"*

Hoping your Convention may prove a harmonious one, of which I have no cause to doubt, and that it may furnish fresh illustrations of the justice of the rule of *moral suasion for the victim, but legal suasion for the victimiser*, I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Very cordially, your co-laborer,
J. E. SNODGRASS.

Miss Anthony read a letter from Mr. A. Holly, Editor of the Wyoming Co. Mirror.

LETTER FROM A. HOLLY.

MISS ANTHONY:—I thank you for the invitation to attend the Women's State Temperance Convention to be held in Rochester the 1st and 2d of June, and I recollect my partial promise to give you, in writing, some of my ideas as to the duty of women in regard to social drinking. Although other duties seem pressing for every moment of my time, I still hope to be able to attend your Annual Meeting.

It is unnecessary to speak of the ruin that liquor has effected. It has been portrayed by the tongue of the orator, and pen of the writer; and it is constantly before us in rags and tears, suffering and disgrace, obscenity and oaths, bloated forms, delirious brains, and raving death. Scarcely a family but has felt its awful hand; and upon woman has it fallen with all its horrors of tormenting fires. Man has steeped and stupified his brain till, like the lowest forms of animal life, he is hardly capable of pleasure or pain; and, to the sensitive mind, which would retain God's image, this is perhaps the most horrible state conceivable. But, the intellect of woman, has been left clear to endure all the pangs which the demon of intemperance could inflict. She it is, who bears the curses and blows of the drunkard; and she it is, who sees her children growing up in poverty, misery and crime, and herself sinking to the grave under the weight of her afflictions. And does all this suffering fall upon the guiltless? Does the penalty of violated laws fall with its heaviest weight upon the innocent, while the transgressor goes comparatively free? I have not thus learned the government of God. As sure as the word of God is true, and as sure as there is justice in the government of the Creator, so sure is it that woman's sufferings are in some way brought on by her own faults.

If these things are so,—and who dare deny it,—it is time for woman to examine herself, as an individual, as a member of society, and as a subject of God's govern-

...ds, I am
...of society are
...shall be effected,
...atter pass this same
...ds and thousands have
...sideration should arouse
...a sense of her responsibil-
...ere is the important point to
...man should be directed. I do
...that woman has the power, by
...to open or close the flood-gates
...as she may please. Let her be-
...the liquor-seller, or the liquor-
...or-apologist; or even let her treat
...regard she would a decent man, and
...to flow on, and not even a Maine
...Let her welcome such a man to her
...him pleasantly whenever she meets
...social gatherings where he attends,
...of censure for him, and he will cer-
...to sell or drink, or apologize. Let the
...a young man socially in this manner,
...ghter will be very likely to marry him, and
...will not reject his company. Let the mother
...ter treat him so, and if that daughter does not
...n, some other daughter will; and when she
...er the pangs of a drunkard's wife, will those
...their social intercourse endorsed his conduct,
...guilt? On the other hand—let the Rum-seller
...d upon by woman as an enemy of his kind, and
...be treated as such; let the rum-drinker be asso-
...d with, only in efforts for his Reform; let the rum-
...ologist be rejected from the social circles of females;
...let the girl who associates with the young man who in
...any way favors drinking, be treated by the rest of her
...sex as if she had been guilty of a great moral wrong;
...let all the social intercourse of woman, as connected
...with this matter, be regulated by high Temperance and
...Christian Principles, and not one year would pass by
...before drunkenness would cease. Change public sen-
...timent so that she, who by her presence or smiles, en-
...courages the rum-seller or wine-bibber, shall be looked
...upon as equally guilty with him, and you have done this
...whole work. Let this course be taken in any commu-
...nity, and if every rum-seller and rum-drinker is not
...reformed or driven from that community in six months,
...I will yield the whole question, and acknowledge I am
...gravely ignorant of human nature.

"Well," says a married temperance woman, "I admit it is nearly so, but what can *I* do? What can you do? Has not woman the power to reform her own social customs? And are not *you* a woman? I will tell you what you can do. You can stop your opposition to Women's Temperance Societies. You can join with others and form such a society for your neighborhood. You can help get up meetings of the society, and attend them yourself, and have your daughter attend; where the subject shall be so presented that every female present shall be ashamed to go home and give any sort of countenance, direct or indirect, for the liquor traffic. You can help raise a fund to pay for Temperance papers and Temperance tracts, to be circulated in the neighborhood. And, above all, you can regulate your own social example by true Temperance Principles. In this way you may very soon change the public sentiment and social customs of your neighborhood; and, after that, your daughters would no more be seen walking with an anti-temperance man, than they would be seen with a thief or robber.

"Oh, I can't take this course; for it would be *out of my sphere.*" Then it will be *in your sphere* to have your sons drunkards, and your daughters the wives of drunkards. It will be in your sphere to see the blasphemy, rowdyism, poverty, wretchedness and crime of your neighborhood continue. And when God's law shall thunder in your ears, "Why did you not prevent this wickedness and misery," you can have the very consoling reflection that it would have been *out of your sphere* to do it!

The subject grows upon my hands, but I have made this communication too long already. I will close by saying that, the neglect of duty on the part of woman, will never excuse man for neglecting to put forth his efforts in this cause; neither will the neglect of man excuse the indifference of woman. Both have a duty to perform, for both are responsible for the continuance of the abominable traffic in liquor. Man can do it away by enacting a Maine Law; and woman can do it away by bringing her social influence to bear upon it;—for I believe this influence as powerful as a Maine Law. I greatly rejoice at the efforts that are making for a stringent prohibitory law, and for a thorough Social Reform on the subject; and with these two forces in full action, what is there in liquor's dark catalogue that shall not be swept away?

Respectfully,

A. Holly.

Mrs. Shepard, of LaFargeville, read a report of the Auxiliary Society, of which she is a delegate. The report embodied several resolutions, but as it was not handed to the Secretary, it cannot be presented to the public.

Mrs. D. C. Alling, Chairman, presented a report of a meeting of the Executive Committee. They had retained the former agents of the Society who would consent to act, and elected delegates to the "Whole World's" Temperance Convention.

Mrs. Nichols, of Vermont, being called for by the audience, said, that just before she left her home, where the pure water trickles down the mountain's side, a woman came to her, who had passed her childhood in that section of the country. Her hair was white as with the snows of many winters, yet she was not fifty years of age. She came to relate to me her tale of sorrow, knowing that I was coming hither, that it might nerve me to speak earnest truths into your listening ears. Her countenance was marked by the hand-writing of sorrow, and a life of anguish. I will garnish her tale by my own knowledge of her powers of mind, for I have heard of her for many years. Her whitened hair, her pale cheek, attenuated limbs, had left their

...piece of ground, ploughed it her-
...self, enriched it, planted, hoed, and from it brought bread for her children. She lived year after year, till the Homestead law was passed in our State. Then a new hope dawned within her mind, for she supposed the act was to allow a Homestead equally to wife and children. She bought timber in the forests, hired it cut, brought it on to the ground, and prepared to raise those timbers into a house, when the merchants who had sold her husband liquor, came and attached the materials. The rumseller said he would relinquish his suit, if the eldest daughter would pledge herself to pay the amount when old enough. This daughter, who had but a few dollars left after her education was completed, became a teacher. Three times were the timbers, clap-boards and window frames attached by the creditors for rum. But at last the daughter purchased the timbers in her own name, and a beautiful white cottage was reared, around which the fragrant vines are twined, and the lovely rose blossoms, and the flowering shrubs shed their perfume. I have often thanked God, when I have seen these indications of the beautiful, which still remains in her soul, that the love of the beautiful had not been forever crushed. For then I knew there would be a beauty in truth and domestic affection.

But that woman's brain was overtaxed, and night after night that daughter watched the mother when the sun had sunk in the West, fearful that that mother would commit suicide. As that woman's reason battled, she said, "My God, I cannot live with all my little ones dependent on my hands for bread." When the maternal cares and anxieties had almost sunk her into the grave —when her weakened energies, her mental and physical debility were almost gone—she had two little twins added to her former responsibilities. Two more links to support under the hardships of her lot; and she felt a renewed courage to labor. Her mind was restored to its balance. She said to me, tell the people what the law is; for she had learned from bitter experience. That daughter went before the court, against the advice of the Judges and the Justices, to give her testimony against her father who had threatened the life of her mother—and have him placed where they would be secure against his abuse. No wonder the judges or the justices advised her not to appear before them, for they had sold the Rum to her father. Circumstantial evidence, which often hangs a man for the committal of a crime, will not always apply when that crime is caused by the sale of Rum.

I told this woman to look into the depths of her soul and tell me if a divorce would remedy the evil. No! No!! No!!! Mrs. Nichols, my husband is one of the kindest of men when he is sober, and he has not drank a drop of liquor since last Fall.

What can be a remedy, then?

Give us the Maine Law. The man can let rum alone when he cannot obtain it. Again, *protect the wife and mother in her earnings. When we build our little cottages, secure them to us and prevent the drunkard from converting them into means to brutalize and debase themselves and their families.* These would be effectual remedies.

I was riding in a stage coach more than twenty years ago in Troy, when the proprietor came to me before the dawn of the morning and placed in my charge a woman, whose history he related to me. She had been a capable girl, born and brought up in good circumstances; had been an irreproachable wife. But soon after their marriage, the husband abandoned his industrious habits, squandered all his property and subsistance; sold every article of furniture, the cow, the pig, &c. She was but 27 or 28 years of age. At last just before the birth of her second child, he took away her bed from under her—every article of clothing which she and her child had not then on their backs and turned a vagrant into the street. In her hour of need she went to the Poor House.

When her system had recovered its tone, being a capable woman, she engaged in labor, but her husband followed her from place to place, collecting her wages even in advance—for at that time the laws would allow this course to be pursued, but in Vermont they are now changed in that respect. Benevolent persons made her a purse, and she, poor oppressed, heart-broken woman, went to New Hampshire to procure a divorce.

But if women had been allowed to keep their own earnings, she would not have been obliged to resort to this means for relief.

In my own State, a mother who supported herself by her own labors, had a babe of six months: a friend proposed to place her child in the hands of others. She felt it was hard; love swelled up in her soul toward it; one week she considered the matter, and then said, it is all I have, but with my quivering lips and broken-heart, I give it up—where it will have a home till I can get a little home and bring

...to exercise all its functions harmoniously; there is the same necessity appertaining to the soul; each must have proper *aliment* for its growth and sustenance. Intemperance supplies both soul and body in all their functions and faculties.

Where divorce was given to a woman for the infidelity of her husband to the marriage contract, that husband sat a criminal in the court, but afterwards received the custody of their child. Why? Because he wore a good coat.

That man is considered a *patriot* who developes the resources and wealth of a country, opens new avenues of wealth or prosperity.—Think of the amount of physical energies expended, the wealth lavished to sustain this traffic; the single glass is not safe, for it prepares the way for frequent tippling; it changes the smile of woman into sadness, the flush of health into debility of body and mind.

If you would again give strength to the feeble and tottering woman, take away the fear from her mind. Think first of the organization of woman. It is conceded that it is more delicate than that of man; the slightest trifle affects her; the tones of her husband's voice as he comes in from business, sadden and oppress, or rejoice her spirit. She may appear indifferent, but her heart is ever open to catch the least vibration of love or the converse. She has greater sensibility and acuteness of feeling, and hence she is affected more keenly by the debasing influences of intemperance.

What shall be done? Grant divorces for drunkenness? My position of this perhaps differs from that of every other woman who sits here, because I view the whole subject from a stand-point, and through different mediums of thought. This is not the place to give a theological disquisition, for I would have to present a long train of argument, which I have not time to do to night. I can write more freely than I can speak upon the subject.

First look at a divorce as we see it in the different states. In New York it is granted for a violation of the marriage contract. In Vermont, in addition to that, it is allowed for intolerable severity, neglect to support the family, and desertion.

In Massachusetts, it is allowed for desertion as well as for violation of the marriage contract. In many of the states, the larger proportion, the causes for divorce are more numerous than in New England.

In *morals*, Vermont will compare well with North Carolina, yet the facilities for divorce in the former state are as liberal as in the latter.—In many states, though the causes are numerous by which it may be allowed, yet obstacles

...point, but space ...amplification ...

There is a parall... I believe there should be ... the privilege granted to ... earnings, and the right to ...

Miss Brown was called ... had been announced as a ... ning. Mrs. Bloomer said ... Miss Brown, who then spoke ... taking nearly the same ground ... had done.

Lucy Stone said she would not ... time of the Society, as the Society had ... business to transact. She made a ... sustaining her positions of last evening. ... Nichols begged to be heard in support of ... her own positions, which Miss Stone ...

The President said there was some ... to be transacted. The Chairman of the ... mittee appointed to examine the manuscript ... tracts, offered for the premium, having declined, ... she asked the Convention to nominate some one ... in his place. Mr. Barnes of Rochester, was appointed. Mrs. Post having also declined, Maria E. Porter of Rochester, was appointed to fill the vacancy. Miss Stone then resumed the floor, and occupied the attention of the audience on the question of divorce, for nearly twenty minutes. Miss Emily Clark then said she wished to say a few words upon *Temperance* in this Temperance Convention.

In regard to divorce, we need to go down deep to search out the design of the Creator in instituting the marriage relation. If intemperance, however, destroys the true spirit of union which constitutes marriage, it is proved that a cause so prolific in evil effects, should be removed. She had always been accustomed to trace effects back to causes. If drunkenness is a correct ground for divorce, remove drunkenness, and you have accomplished all. If drunkenness is the result of the liquor traffic, remove the traffic in intoxicating beverages, and you have removed drunkenness. Give us the Maine Law—give us a public sentiment which shall execute it—give us a public sentiment which shall brand the man who makes his fellow man a drunkard; and where then, is the need of divorce? Remove the cause, and the effect ceases.

The Convention then adjourned, *sine die.*

CONSTITUTION

OF THE

WOMEN'S NEW YORK STATE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

Article First.—This Society shall be called the Women's New York State Temperance Society.

Article Second.—The object of this Society shall be to advance the cause of Total Abstinence from all that can intoxicate.

Article Third.—The following shall be the Pledge adopted by this Society:

Pledge.—No member shall make, buy, sell, or use as a beverage, any Spirituous, or Malt Liquors, Wine or Cider, but shall in all ways discountenance their use in the community.

Article Fourth.—The officers of this Society shall be elected annually, and shall consist of a President, Vice Presidents, a Recording Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, a Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of eleven—of which the President, Secretaries, and Treasurer, shall be members—all of which officers shall be women. All of the officers, except the Vice Presidents, shall be elected by ballot.

Article Fifth.—The President shall preside at all the meetings of the Society, or in her absence, one of the Vice Presidents.

Article Sixth.—The Recording Secretary shall keep a record of all the proceedings of the Society, and of the Executive Committee.

Article Seventh.—The Corresponding Secretary shall perform all the duties of correspondence pertaining to this Society.

Article Eighth.—The Treasurer shall safely keep the funds of the Society, and shall only pay out monies belonging to the Society by a vote of the Executive Committee, certified by the Chairman of the same.

Article Ninth.—The Executive Committee shall have power to fill vacancies, and to adopt such measures as they shall think best calculated to promote the object of the Society, not inconsistent with the provisions of Article Second, and shall make a full report of their proceedings at each Annual Meeting.

Article Tenth.—The Executive Committee of this Society shall hold meetings for the transaction of business on the first Wednesday of June, September, December and March.

Article Eleventh.—The Annual Meeting of the Society shall be held in the month of June, at such place as shall be fixed upon by the Executive Committee, of which they shall give due notice.

Article Twelvth.—Any person may become a member of this Society by signing the Constitution and paying fifty cents into the treasury annually.

Article Thirteenth.—The payment of ten dollars, at any time, will secure life-membership.

Article Fourteenth.—This Constitution may be amended at any Annual Meeting of the Society, by a vote of two-thirds of the members present.

The following are the names of the officers for the current year:

President—Mary C. Vaughan, of Oswego.

Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Lydia F. Fowler, New York. Mrs. Annie Gault, Weedsport. Mrs. Lum, Seneca Falls. Mrs. Cornwall, Rochester. Mrs. Holbrook, Elmira. Mrs. Corey, Utica.

Recording Secretary—H. Attilia Albro, Rochester.

Corresponding Secretary—Amelia Bloomer, Seneca Falls.

Treasurer—C. Elvira Marsh, Rochester.

Executive Committee—Mrs. D. C. Alling, Rochester. Mrs. Angelina Fish, Victor.—Mrs. H. W. Williams, Buffalo. Mrs. J. E. Robie, Buffalo. Mrs. Christie, Horse Head... Mary S. Rich, New-York. Emily Clark, ... Roy.

June 2, 1853.

...report, this matter was ... friends early in the ... day. As one of the Com... we felt bound to declare our... change; but advised that if it ... to have a Society, such as was pro... organize a *new* one, on a broad ... and let all who would, come into it.—... proposed change in our constitution ... fact destroy the present society, and ... had no right to do.

... was not acceded to by the other party—... short of bringing the present Society on ... proposed platform would suffice. There ... majority of one on the committee in favor ... change. The majority report asked that ... words, "*all of whom shall be women*," be ... out: and, "*The Women's New York ... Temperance Society*," be changed to "*The People's New York State Temperance ... League*"—with some other less important ... anges. The minority concurred in these slight ... endments, but otherwise reported in favor of ... ining the present name of the Society, and ... that distinctive feature which places it under the ... ntrol of women. There can be no doubt as to ... result had the vote been taken, but it was ... perhaps better that the whole matter should be ... id on the table. The Society was not prepared ... the change; there was a strong feeling against ... and the proposition would, we think, have ... been voted down by a large majority.

Although we could not bring ourself to see ... that it was best to thus surrender the little pow... the society possessed, we yet felt willing to ... abide by the result; and had the majority report ... prevailed we should have stood by the Society, ... and done what we could to make the experiment ... successful one. And this was the determina... tion of several of the prominent working wo... men of the Society who opposed the change. Publicly we expressed no opinion, nor did we ... attempt to bias the judgment of any one. Having ... expressed our views to the committee, we kept ... aloof from the debate. Not a dozen persons in ... the Hall knew our sentiments on the subject, and ... it was generally believed we acted with the "de... feated party." We mention this because it is ... more than intimated that we acted prominently ... in opposition to the proposed change.

Some have expressed surprise that so strong ... an advocate of Woman's Rights should not ... come into the support of this new project. It is ... because we are an advocate of *woman's* rights ... that we object to yielding up the rights she has ... gained, to men. Because we fear the time has ... not yet come when prominent, influential tem... perance men are ready to come upon the platform ... with us, and acknowledging our equality, work ... hand in hand with us in one common cause. The ... Society was not organized as an equal rights So... ciety, but as a Women's Temperance Society. It ... receives men to honorary membership, gives them ... a right to talk, vote, and act on business commit... tees. Women only claim the direction of its ... affairs.

When men have so far progressed as to grant ... to women what our Society so freely accords to ... them, we shall be ready to take an advance step, ... and welcome them to a place side by side with ... us in all the posts of honor and of duty.

It does seem strange to us that any liberally ... disposed person can ask women to surrender the ... control of their Society into the hands of men, ... in the present juncture of affairs.

... such opposition come from the conserv... Church Chapel, or of the ... we ... he ... f

... prosecution ... good result to the cause, from ... Instead of this, the time was trifled ... an unimportant matter, the great subject which called us together almost entirely lost sight of, and the temperance enterprise belittled and retarded. While we would not impugn the motives of those who brought about this state of things, but accord to them all honesty of purpose, we can but think the movement at this time, a most unwise and unfortunate one.

The evenings were devoted to addresses—and here too the convention was unfortunate. With the exception of a short speech from Miss Brown the first evening, and a very short one from Miss Clark at the conclusion of the second evening, the time was consumed in discussing the Divorce question. This is a question of some importance, and had there been time for it, it would have been interesting and perhaps profitable. But that was not what the people came to hear; and as the time for speaking was crowded into so short a space, it could have been more profitably employed in presenting the importance of securing the passage of a prohibitory law for the suppression of the liquor traffic. The cause removed, the effect would cease, and divorce for drunkenness be seldom called for. But Lucy Stone introduced the subject, and it was but right that Mrs. Nichols and Miss Brown should be heard on the other side of the question. All spoke well, and brought strong arguments to sustain their position—but again we say this was not the time nor the place for it. Questions of more importance to the success of the temperance cause demanded the attention of the meeting.—Miss Stone said truly that the Women's Society had nothing to do with this matter—she brought it forward on her own responsibility. No member of the Society took part in it.

The resolutions passed by the meeting were all good and to the point. Those offered by Lucy Stone in regard to the Brick Church Chapel meeting were heartily endorsed by the Society. She made a most eloquent and effective speech in presenting them, setting forth the conduct of those who were leaders in that disgraceful affair in no very enviable light, and pointing out their gross inconsistency in appealing to woman for aid in the cause, while at the same time they denied her all opportunity of actively participating in the work of carrying it forward. Her remarks were received with great applause.

Most deeply do we regret that a few of those who have the past year labored in this Society, felt called upon to withdraw from it, because it did not fall in with their proposition to change its name and organic law.

They have hitherto felt that this Society was a powerful agent in promoting the object for which it was organized, and have given to it their affections and their labors. The Society is in no wise changed, but remains the same as it has ever been, in all its essential features. Why then they could not act with it as heretofore, we do not understand. While we are sorry, very sorry, to part with any of our co-laborers in this work, we trust their withdrawal will in no way materially affect the interest of the Society. It will prosecute its work with the same uncompromising zeal as heretofore, and its agents will, we doubt not, be warmly received by the people among whom they labor; and receive that 'material aid' necessary to enable them to carry forward the great temperance reform. We would bespeak for the Society and its agents, the kind regards of all true temperance men and women.

MR. STEBBINS, AND THE STATE SOCIETY.

J. W. Stebbins, of Rochester, made some statements in his speech at the Annual Meeting of the Women's Temperance Society, which we cannot let pass without notice. We should have corrected him at the time he was speaking, but he was so often interrupted, and the time allowed for the discussion so limited, we did not like to obtrude. He said, "There is not a temperance society in the State where women cannot vote." On being asked if they could vote in the State Society, he replied that they could.

This is not true. At the annual meeting of

... Society. ... members, that wo... voice and through h... judged others by himself, ... liberal spirit pervaded the ... it is not to be wondered that ... were allowed this right, for h... they can become members only ... of one dollar—and membership ... secure to them all the rights and ... anteed by the Constitution to any ... bers. The Constitution of that S... provision shutting out women, and ... done, it is in direct violation of the ... Constitution. Yet when the question ... the annual meeting last summer, whether ... had a right to a voice in their meetings, ... decided that *she had not*. "Though the le... ter of the Constitution seemed to gra... her the right, such was not the spirit and ... intention of it." She was therefore voted out, and forbidden to speak or vote on the floor of that Society.

ITHACA.

Having received and accepted an invitation from the temperance friends of Ithaca, to visit that village for the purpose of addressing the citizens on the subject of temperance, we took passage, in company with our husband, on the Wm. E. Dodge of Cayuga Lake, on the afternoon of Monday, the 6th inst., to fulfill our engagement.

We had the pleasure of meeting several old friends, and of making some new acquaintances on the boat. These were on their way to attend the session of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars, at Ithaca.

The trip up the Lake was a delightful one, though the weather was extremely warm. On our arrival at Ithaca, we were escorted to the house of Judge Dana, where we spent the two days of our stay, enjoying the hospitality of the good Judge and his estimable wife.

In the evening we went with friends to the meeting of the Good Templars. The lodge room was crowded with members, both citizens and strangers, and a happy feeling seemed to pervade them all.

Tuesday being the day for the opening session of the Grand Lodge, that body came together at 10 o'clock A. M. The several sessions were exceedingly interesting; and it did our heart good to see *women* there, on a perfect and entire equality with their brothers. They had come up thither from various parts of the State, as the officers and representatives of subordinate Lodges, to give and receive council, and wisdom, and strength for the prosecution of the great work to which they have dedicated themselves

We feel to hail and embrace every movement which thus recognizes the equality of woman in the great moral enterprises of the day—which acknowledges her as a part of humanity, having equally with man, duties to perform, responsibilities to be discharged, and a soul to be saved.

On Wednesday there was a public demonstration of the Templars, and other friends of temperance. The procession, which was very imposing, numbering some four hundred men and women, passed through the principal streets, preceded by a band of music, to the Baptist Church, where the meeting was held. Rev. Mr. Bristol was to have been the Speaker on the occasion, but ill health preventing his attendance, Rev. J. H. Peebles of Oswego, and ourself were called upon to fill his place. Whether we did so to the satisfaction of the audience or not, it becometh us not to say.

The church was filled to overflowing with an interested and attentive audience, and all passed off most happily.

In the evening of the same day, a meeting was held at the village Hall. The Hall was densely filled at an early hour; every spot where there was standing room being occupied. Mr. Joy, of Ludlowville, was speaking when we en-

...ward.
...ace, and long
...ong the pleasant
...pecially shall we bear
...dness of Mr. and Mrs.
... welcome contributed so
...re of our visit.

...N'S RIGHTS IN OHIO.

...following condensed account of
...ing of the Woman's Rights Asso-
...from the Pennsylvania *Freeman*.
...be able to publish the proceedings
...e at length:

...Rights Convention in Ohio.—
...niversary Meeting of the Ohio Woman's
... Association was held in Ravenna on the
... and 26th ult. The attendance appears to
... been large and the proceedings interesting
... animated. Among the active participants in
... proceedings were Rev. Miss Brown, Mrs.
... Lawrence, Mrs. Emma R. Coe, Mrs. Josephine
... Griffing—who with her husband has lectured
considerably in the Anti-Slavery field of the West—L. Hine, Emily Robinson, Joseph Barker, Mrs. Tilden, and Joel Tiffany. Resolutions were adopted asserting the natural, social and political equality of woman with man; claiming for her an equal share in all the privileges of the government, and in the means of intellectual culture, and pecuniary support; asserting the right of the mother to the care of her offspring; rejecting the pretense that women were compensated for the loss of their rights by the 'courtesies" they enjoyed; thanking the members of the Temperance Convention in New York, who defended the equal right of woman to a seat in the World's Temperance Convention, and protested against the arbitrary and tyrannical exclusion of them, and the denial of their right of speech, by a vote of men, &c. The resolutions were ably and eloquently discussed, and unanimously adopted. The Annual Report records evidences of the spread of the principles of the Society, and the success of its efforts during the past year, and speaks hopefully of the prospects of the cause.

Niagara Falls.—After the adjournment of the Rochester Convention, we made a brief and hasty visit to Niagara Falls. We left Rochester at 7 in the morning, and arrived within the roar of the mighty cataract at 10, A. M.—our first glance at which, was caught from the cars as we passed up from Suspension Bridge. A stroll on Goat Island occupied our time until dinner. It was from the top of the Observatory, standing on the very brink of the great Canada Fall, that we first began to realize the awful grandeur of the scene around us. A world of waters came roaring, foaming down the rapids above us, while at our feet they plunged far down to the depths below. We stood for a few moments awe-struck by the terrible sublimity of the scene, and then passing over the frail bridge, once more resumed our ride around the Island.

In the afternoon we passed down to the Suspension Bridge, across which we walked; rode up on the Canada side to Table Rock, and then, after arraying ourself in an oil-cloth suit, with one hand firmly clenched in that of the guide, and the other in that of our husband, passed along the narrow path at the foot of the rock, and under the sheet of water, where we enjoyed a most refreshing shower-bath. Returning, we crossed the river a little below the fall, in the small boat used for the purpose, in which we got a pretty thorough wetting from the spray, which, owing to a strong wind, fell in torrents over our heads. Passing up the long stair-way, we returned to the hotel, greatly wearied by our long and most exciting tour—and just in time to see the cars in which we had intended to return, move off without us. Remaining over until morning, we took a last look at the Falls, from the American side, and at 7 o'clock, left in the cars for home.

Several Excellent Letters were read to the Convention, which will be found at length in the published proceedings. While all are so good, it may appear invidious to select one in special commendation. But, nevertheless, we cannot forbear calling attention to Mr. Holly's letter, on the habit of social drinking. Its coun-

...Law Passed by the Senate.—It gives us great pleasure to state that the new Liquor Bill pending before our Legislature, containing substantially the same provisions as the Maine Law, passed the Senate on Tuesday last by a vote of 17 to 14, to go into effect on the 1st of March, 1854. It is to be submitted to the people at the election in November. Its fate in the Assembly is quite uncertain.

Missing Subscribers.—We were so unfortunate when in Rochester, as to lose a slip of paper on which we had taken the names of some half dozen subscribers. Those who gave us their names at that time, will please notify us, should they not receive the paper. The most of the names taken were preserved; but three or four are missing.

Putnam's Monthly for June is on our table, and contains several interesting articles. This number completes the first volume of this truly American Magazine, which has now attained a circulation of 35,000.

Graham's Magazine for July is already out, and from a hasty glance over its pages we think it will sustain the high reputation this old and favorite periodical has won for itself. A series of original novelets are promised in the forthcoming volume, by Mrs. Lee Hentz, Mrs. F. D. Gage, and Mrs. Southworth, which cannot fail to add greatly to its other attractions.

The friends of Temperance have been greatly rejoiced by the result of the License elections in Washington City. The majority against License is over 1000, on a very full vote. Such a victory in the Metropolis of the Republic, is a subject of general congratulation, and shows the extent to which temperance principles have progressed. We wonder whatthe drunken members of Congress will do in future? We think if the Maine Law could be fully enforced in our National Capitol, that the character of its Congress would be greatly improved.

The Annual Report of the Executive Committee of the Woman's State Society read at the Convention, was prepared by Mrs. Vaughan, the new President of the Society, and will be found to be a most valuable and interesting document. It is written in a clear and felicitous style, and presents a full history of the Society's doings, during the first year of its existence. It also presents a very full view of the progress of the Temperance cause within the past year, and urges with great force the duty of the advocates of the cause to continue to labor unceasingly until the enemy shall be completely subdued. After reading this report, we think no one will venture to assert that woman is out of her place in laboring publicly in this cause.

Correspondence of the Lily.

Victor, June 9, 1853.

Dear Mrs. Bloomer:—Well, the Convention has passed, and how do you feel in regard to it? For my part, I regret that so much time was taken up in business. There were many who went there "to hear *Temperance*," who could not stay evenings; and others from a distance, on expense, who were not interested in the business proceedings, who went home dissatisfied. I hope this will be guarded against in future.

It seemed to me that in an audience like that, there were good temperance men and women, whose hearts were full on the subject, who could have spoken five or ten minutes or more at a time, giving others an opportunity to hear those they wished to hear, and thus edifying and encouraging each other, and thereby adding variety and interest to the meeting.

And I fear, too, that unpleasant feelings may arise, from the introduction and discussion of that Resolution, viz.: the "changing the name and constitution of the Society," and the decision of the same. I hope not. I hope this will be considered a common cause, a cause of humanity, and not of party; and that the laborers in this cause will continue to labor together in love, with that charity which is not "easily provoked," which "hopeth all things," "endureth all things," and with yearnings of spirit for suffering humanity, trusting in Him who can bring light out of darkness, order out confusion, continue to labor in this ...O, that voice will linger in ... the departed joys of by-gone years, never to be forgotten.

But of Lucy Stone, dear loving Lucy, every one who sees and hears her, must love her; though they may differ in sentiment, yet, listening to her earnest eloquence, her beautiful imagery and her deep, peculiar pathos of voice, one is borne irresistibly along, enchanted, spell-bound by her masterly power of mind over mind. I felt, while listening to her, completely subdued by her earnest, soul-subduing pathos of manner—a manner peculiarly hers, and as such, altogether indescribable. Yours as ever,

Angelina Fish.

I. O. OF GOOD TEMPLARS.

[Under the above head we propose hereafter to devote a limited space of our paper to articles connected with the Independent Order of Good Templars. Official notices of the Grand officers, institutions of new Lodges, and proceedings of the Grand Lodge will be given from time to time, as they may be furnished us. Communications explanatory of the objects of the Order, will also be inserted. This column will be under the supervision of Mr. Bloomer.]

Meeting of the Grand Lodge.—The first semi-Annual Meeting of the Grand Lodge was held at Ithaca on the 7th of June, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. The Grand W. C. Templar Garry Chambers, together with all the Grand officers—was present, and proceeded to open the Lodge at that hour. The meeting was held in the Town Hall. The number of representatives present at the opening was quite encouraging, but a still larger number were initiated, and took their seats during the session. The whole number present we did not learn, but suppose it must have been at least 150. The reports made by Grand officers were highly encouraging. The number of Lodges has increased since the formation of the Grand Lodge last December, from 12 to 93, and the whole number of members on the first of May, when the reports were made out, was, 3634 members, of which number 1293 were women. The number of members at the present time must exceed 4000, and the finances of the Order are in a prosperous condition. The revenue of the Grand Lodge is derived from a small *per capita* tax upon the members of the subordinate Lodges and Initiations. The Order is rapidly extending itself in all directions, and wherever it has been introduced, has met with all the success its friends could desire. Its membership is not restricted, but all persons over 12 years of age, whether male or female, possessing a good moral character, and acknowledging a belief in the existence of God, may be admitted.

The meeting of the Grand Lodge was continued through two days, and the proceedings were characterised by great harmony and good feeling throughout. Much business of importance to the order was transacted. Delegates to the whole World's Temperance Convention were appointed. also resolutions on the Maine Law passed.

The public meeting on Wednesday was very successful, both in numbers and interest. The Baptist Church, a large and commodious building, was well filled, and the addresses by Rev. J. H. Peebles, of Oswego, and Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, of Seneca Falls, were listened to with a good deal of interest, and apparently, gave very general satisfaction.

On Wednesday evening, after the adjournment of the Grand Lodge, one of the largest and most crowded meetings we ever attended was held in the Town Hall, and was addressed by Benjamin Joy, of Lansing, and Mrs. Bloomer.

Rev. H. P. Barnes, of Ithaca, is Grand Secretary of the Order. He enters into the work assigned him with great earnestness and zeal, and all communications addressed to him on the subject of the Order will receive prompt attention.

Seneca Chief Lodge No. 22, located at Seneca Falls, is highly prosperous, and its meetings, which are held on Friday evening of each week, are well attended. The whole number of members initiated up to the present time is about ninety.

Waterloo.—We are glad to hear t... a Lodge of Good Templars as been ...

...forward.
...ace, and long
...among the pleasant
...pecially shall we bear
...dness of Mr. and Mrs.
... welcome contributed so
...re of our visit.

...Resolved: That the ... the Temperance cause ... labor for the enactment of ... hibit the traffic in intoxicating ...

Resolved: That the ... which has been adopted by ... Vermont, Massachusetts, and ... admirably adapted to secure this ... mutually pledge ourselves, in each ... world, to labor unremittingly, and ... secure its enactment.

Resolved: That we will labor to ... enforcement of our present laws, ... ones are passed, and that we believe the ... ganization known as the Carson League ... adapted to secure this end.

Resolved: That the Temperance cause ... never in a more prosperous condition than ... present time; and this fact, though cheering ... every lover of humanity, relieves none from ... duty which devolves upon all friends of Temperance.

Resolved: That this is a crisis of great importance, demanding the expenditure of all ... energies, and we will let no influence which we possess, lie inactive, but will work with all the powers God has given us, for the extension of the principles of Faith, Hope, and Charity.

H. P. Barnes, G. W. S.

TO THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE AT FORT EDWARD.

We, the undersigned committee, to whom was referred the subject of female aid in the temperance reform, would respectfully submit the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas, the temperance cause has passed through various stages of sunshine and cloud, its friends have been cheered by the bright rays of hope, or shrouded in the darkness of despair, yet in all their trials they recognise the hand of Divine Providence in the work, and they feel full and entire confidence that it is the cause of virtue and truth, and will prevail.

Whereas, after repeated efforts, in various forms, to effect by moral suasion, the total abolition of the use of intoxicating drinks, and where as these efforts are no longer available, and the issue is forced upon us of rum or no rum, through legislative action, therefore

Resolved, That we hail with satisfaction the new motive power that is to propel the great temperance car through our land.

Resolved, That woman is the great sufferer from intemperance, and that we recognize "woman's right" to redress woman's wrongs.

Resolved, That the small cloud seen in the west. at first, "no larger than a man's hand," is already rising above the political horizon, and the gentle breeze is felt that will usher in the mighty tornado that is destined to sweep over this land, before which the political forces, the hickory, the ash and the linden, must bend or be uprooted.

Resolved, That we view with undisguised satisfaction, the anxiety and restlessness of the rum sellers, and the terror of the political demagogues and office seekers, as sure indications of final triumph.

Resoved, That we bid God speed to that noble band of women who have boldly stood forth as the champions of virtue and morals, and have taken their own cause into their own hands.

Resolved, That the noble, fearless and successful agent of the Women's State Temperance Society, Mrs. Albro, has won golden opinions in our midst, and that we can in no way say more in her praise than by urging our claim before the society of which she is agent, that she be speedily returned among us, to labor in this, her proper sphere, till the result of her efforts shall be known at the ballot box in November next.

Resolved, That the Fort Edward Female Temperance Society, are faithful to the cause and are doing a great work among us. and we hereby pledge ourselves as individuals, and as a society to sustain their efforts at whatever expense of labor or treasure.

Respectfully submitted in "Love, Purity and Fidelity,"

Benj. J. Cornell,
H. W. Bennett,
H. Stoughton,

On motion, the above report was accepted, and further

Resolved, That the same be published in the Temperance Helper, the New ... k O... and the Lily.

...rasti...

[illegible] through the trees!
[illegible] cherished dead,
[illegible] in the breeze!

[illegible] happy morn
[illegible] was quickly snatched away;
[illegible] cherished sister, left forlorn,
[illegible] shall cheer you on your lonely way?

[illegible] is now gathering! See the funeral throng
[illegible] moving towards yon burial ground!
[illegible] and softly they are bearing on
[illegible] her home—there is no jarring sound!

[illegible] her narrow home they gently place
That form so loved, the casket of that mind!
A creature gifted with surpassing grace,
A spirit gentle, truthful, and refined!

Hark! the clouds are parting! One bright beam
Of heaven's own brilliance lights upon the tomb!
And see the coffin falls, that soft'ning gleam
Has gilded it—has banished half the gloom!

Again Death sends his poisoned arrows forth,
Again the sound of wailing greets the ear!
Another soul has bid farewell to earth!
She hath departed to a happier sphere!

Fled, like her sister, to the realms above,
No more her voice can glad the social hearth;
No more her smile of sweet, confiding love
Is seen, the mirror of her priceless worth!

Once more behold a mournful funeral train
Bearing a pulseless, lifeless form of clay!
Onward they move amid the pouring rain;
Dark, lowering clouds obscure the light of day!

But see! was some bright seraph from on high
Commissioned with the high and holy trust
To banish darkness from the ethereal sky,
While these sweet sisters were consigned to dust?

Yes, shining through the parted cloud, that light
Has gilded one, it lights the other grave!
As if reluctant to resign to night
Those cold remains, it shines—it fain would save!

Prophetic gleam! thou speakest to the soul
Of light above poor mortals erring ken,
Where heavenly spheres in endless cycles roll.
And glorious shines the new Jerusalem!

There the bright spirits of the blessed dead
Forever reign, forever sing God's praise;
Where heav'nly radiance evermore shall shed
Its glories in a rich, unclouded blaze!

"SARA."

For The Lily.

THE MAN IN THE WELL.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

It was one of those dark, dismal, murky days of February, which follow the breaking up of a cold spell of weather. The snow, which had fallen at intervals to a considerable depth, had been washed away by a three days rain, except where here and there it lay saturated with mud and coal dust, where it had been driven round the corners by the sweeping winds, or swept from the pavements into the gutters. The frost was just out of the ground. The eavespouts ran gurgling streams of inky hue; for the long dripping rain had thoroughly waked up the deposites of winter from the blackened roof. It did not freeze; but it was cold, chilly, wet, disagreeable as one can possibly conceive a day to be. Everybody that could, shut the door and sat down by the fire, shivering, "Oh! how disagreeable it is." Those who had to go out buttoned up closely and hurried through the storm as best they could.

There was a man building a foundry in our village, and to supply his engine with water was having a well dug beside his furnace, which was a heavy pile of stonework. The well was nearly completed, and the men engaged on it held a consultation whether they should go on with their work. The elder and wiser of the two said, "No; the earth was too full of water, the ground too soft and the pressure of the stonework too great. It would cave in;" and he refused to venture. But the other laughed at his fears, and in spite of remonstrance descended and began his work. In vain his brother entreated him to desist. His reply was, "No danger; I know what I am about." But he did not. The burthened earth gave way and he was buried beneath an avalanche of sand and gravel.

Wildly went the cry over our village, "Fisher's well has caved in and buried Custard beneath." The wind, the rain, the mud were all forgotten. The merchant threw aside his yard-stick, the farmer left his market wagon in the street, the lawyer threw down his book, the mechanic dropped his [illegible] and the minister his pen. All rushed [illegible] hearts and quivering lips to the [illegible] to sympathize with the frantic [illegible] and all looked into each others faces and asked in gasping whispers, "What can we do?" Ropes, ladders, spades and shovels were wanted. No one stopped to ask, "Whose is this?" No one said, "This is mine." But the cry was, "Take it, take it; for God's sake hurry; he will die."

Down they leaped into the dark abyss. None said, "Its not my business. Do it thou." But all were so eager that a police had to be formed to keep off the crowd lest they should shake down the surrounding earth and bury the workers. Then there was the stonework. "Tear it away," cried Fisher; "save him, save him."—And with giant strength he hurled the huge rocks from their places.

"It will cost him a great deal to repair," said one more prudent and cautious than the rest.—"Don't talk of cost; we'll all give him something and help build up. Save him, save him. Don't let him die for a few dollars worth of money."

They worked like giants, hour after hour, till the big sweat drops rolled from their manly brows and strong hands trembled with fatigue, and then others took their places; and thus the work went on.

A tin tube was forced down, through which they shouted and asked the prisoner, if alive, to answer them; and his voice came back to them from his grave: "Alive; but make haste, it is fearful here."

He was alive! and then with a wild, joyous shout they redoubled their zeal to save him. No one cried, "He went in himself—let him die." No one bade the weeping, pleading wife, "mind her own business. They had nothing to do with her perishing fool of a husband. Let him die!" No one argued the matter as to the legal liability of taking this man's rope, that man's ladder, or the penalty attached to destroying the masonry and despoiling the works. No, no, there was a man to be saved. All else was forgotten. In the full tide of human sympathy they risked themselves to save him. *And he was saved!*

"He is saved! He is saved!" went up with a shout of joy that shook the very heavens above them. "He is saved," was echoed from every street and alley. "He is saved!" cried the young wife, as with streaming eyes she clasped her infant to her breast and thought of his relieved wife and her little ones. "He is saved, bless God," murmured the aged mother, and the image of her own son floated before her. "He is saved," burst forth as one voice from the whole village heart. And yet—this was but one man, a day laborer, famed for no extra virtue. Had he died, his would have been but a short agony. His wife would have shed tears of sorrows, but not of *shame*. His children would have been fatherless, but no dark stain would have sullied their lives. No withering memory would have blighted their young hearts.

Oh! men, Oh! women, how strangely inconsistent you are. There are a hundred thousand dying this day in the United States! A hundred thousand being crushed beneath a weight more terrible than the sand in the well! Dying a suffering, lingering death that will as surely come to them, if no hand is raised to save, as it would have come to the man in the well. Frantic wives are pleading! Frantic mothers are imploring! Save them! save them! Dig away the temptations that have covered them up.—Tear up the masonry of law and public opinion that is pressing in upon them; burying them still deeper, and endangering those who are now safe. Hurl the stones of selfishness from their places. Take this man's rope and that man's ladder and help, *help*, in mercy help, ere those hundred thousand die! Die in torments awful, terrible! Die in misery, shame and sin! Help! Help! They are the wise, the good, the great; the artisan, the mechanic and the agriculturist. Save them! Oh! save them from the drunkard's tomb. Let them not be buried alive in passion and temptation. Up through the dark aisles of life, with the hollow voices of despair, they are calling to you to save them or they perish! Oh! lift the load that is crushing them, and that they have no power to resist! Look into the faces of the loved ones growing pale with anguish. Look at the deep furrows which tears have worn in the sister's cheek. Look at the sunken eye and wan lip of the wife. Look at the bowed form and gray hairs of the mother; and let your hearts be moved. Stand no longer idly waiting while your victims perish day by day.—What if his jeopardy is self-imposed? So was that of the man in the well; but did you withhold your help? What if the property will be dispoiled and the rights of others interfered with? So was it with the property that covered the man in the well; but human life demanded the sacrifice, and it was cheerfully made. Up then men and women. Work to redeem the drunkard as you would your neighbor from other danger.—Save him per force. Take him from the horrible pit and miry clay. Drag him from perdition and place his feet upon firm ground where there is [illegible] trembling and quaking. Remove temptation; [illegible] compel him to live; and prayers of thanksgiv- [illegible] shall ascend to Heaven [illegible] themselves shall echo back a [illegible] *Iclujah!*

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY ON THE WOMAN'S MOVEMENT.—No. 3.

Such recklessness of the rules of logic, such a lack of the common sentiments of humanity and such conflicting positions naturally prepare us not to be disappointed at any subsequent aberrations, however stupid, or however trifling in their moral tone. Still most thoughtful readers will be surprised to find some radical truths uttered in the same connection which entirely overthrow the theory he labors to sustain. He says, "we see them in the street, in the market, in domestic life, everywhere, women who fairly compete with men in the pursuits of learning, traffic and so forth." This is undeniably true, though a plain contradiction to his assertion that they are not at all capable of competition with men. It is not only true, but an important truth, because when admitted, or assumed, it utterly annihilates the only possible basis of argument against woman's claims to the rights of individuality. And if, with the laws and customs of society against her, such demonstrations are common, can there be any doubt that woman would prove herself man's equal in learning and every useful calling, only extend to her the like facility and inducement? And his equal as the guardian of her own and the liberty of her race, if she was in like manner allowed to serve at its altars?

But hear him further: "We have long been persuaded that man and woman have not been so sharply discriminated as they shall one day be; that a great actual confusion indeed exists in the sexes, so that there are many technical women who are really or inwardly men, and many technical men who are really women. Man is not man, nor woman woman, primarily by virtue of their formal differences from each other, but by virtue of their spiritual or interior differences, the difference of their genius, or temper of mind."

Let us analyze this a little. It is assumed that the formal differences of sex should have been marked by "spiritual, or interior differences," but that they have not been so marked: that woman should have been an imbecile in "genius or temper of mind," and "not at all capable of entering into rivalry with man," but that such is not the case. In other words, that the Creator has made no discrimination in his endowments between man and woman beyond the mere *formal* differences of sex, and in not doing so, in the opinion of our author has committed an egregious blunder; and that therefore it has devolved on man and especially our own author, as a part of his masculine duties, to correct this blunder of creation by lowering woman's "genius and temper of mind" to that degree of unbecility which female propriety demands. Hence in fashionable circles the term "strong-minded" is applied to every intelligent woman who claims the rights of individuality, as a term of ridicule and reproach; and every woman who has any claim to that character, or who ventures to depart from the circle marked out by the old fogies with their gold-headed canes, is coarsely denounced, while the unfortunate imbeciles who strictly conform to the position of mere servants and playthings by the way-side, are as highly commended. This is one of the favored modes by which that class of men seek prominence for the formal differences of sex in their own favor and a monopoly of genius to that particular form, which they admit the Creator has never granted.

They take man and woman, not as they find them, not as the Creator endowed them, but as, according to their own conservative wisdom, they should have been endowed. They have established the social and civil relations, the rights and duties of each, not according to individual merits, but in accordance with the formal differences of sex. And when met with the position that this is a discrimination which has no foundation in Nature's endowments, which is not warranted by any corresponding natural discrimination in mental and moral energies, they own up to the truth of all that, but to avoid its force and effect interpose as a reply that there is "great actual confusion" of the sexes: that "many a woman who has unmisgivingly laid down on this side Jordan in short-gown and petticoat, will wake up by sheer spiritual gravitation on the other side in corduroys and top-boots, and many a man who has laid down in coat and pantaloons, will similarly come to self-consciousness in petticoats and curl-papers." This simply means, that a great many women should have been men, and a great many men should have been women, even on this side Jordan, and when on the other side, escaped from arbitrary customs and fashions, they are allowed to array themselves true to nature, there will be another and very different distribution of pantaloons and petticoats, because it will be made without regard to the formal differences of sex.

Before 1688 woman was kept in her sphere by the force of personal chastisement, which the [illegible] its place in the [illegible] gle between the [illegible] with a constantly [illegible] When the fight shall [illegible] intellect shall triumph. [illegible] uality will know no sex [illegible] more than on the other [illegible] anism of the living will be [illegible] the republicanism of the [illegible] source of regret to parental [illegible] that a daughter, instead of a [illegible] to the number of the family [illegible]

But notwithstanding this [illegible] has always been required to [illegible] inferiority. Our author has [illegible] perhaps unconsciously, disclosed [illegible] adopting this course. Woman [illegible] required to encumber herself with [illegible] to disfigure her head with curl-papers [illegible] her garments in the filth of the streets [illegible] blematic of comparative imbecility and [illegible] quent abasement. The philosophy is, it presupposes a consciousness of dependence, and consequently "lowers her genius, or temper of mind."

Not long since we had a practical illustration of this philosophy and its power over the great mass of women. When the Bloomer costume was first introduced to public notice, it met with general favor from the mass of men and from many of the public journals. No one denied its adaptation to comfort and convenience, and by many it was decided an improvement in the way of propriety.

But soon a very selfish class of men, whose power and source of plunder are mostly found in the superstitious submissiveness of woman, raised the alarm. The whole theory of their domination was founded on woman's degradation. She must be made to feel a dependence, an imbecility, an unmisgiving submission, and as nature had never assigned her such a place, the consequence was that the moment the women were allowed to lay aside their emblem of inferiority, they would attain that freedom on this side Jordan so confidently predicted to await them on the other.—The christian religion was blasphemously appealed to as fixing her mode of dress and therefore the Bloomer costume was declared an impiety daring the vengeance of Heaven. Absurd and impious as it was, it succeeded. Bloomers disappeared as before the magician's cry of Presto! Change! But their case is not hopeless—it is not unprecedented. The Israelites were forced to sojourn in the wilderness until one generation had died off and left another not raised in Egyptian bondage. SENEX.

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

NILES, Mich., May 2d, 1853.

MRS. BLOOMER—*Dear Madam:*—The emancipation of woman from the evils of intemperance is a subject which should engage the mind of every sensible woman.

When we gaze around upon the lands which we proudly call free and happy, do we not see distress in ten thousand forms, rending the hearts of myriads of its inhabitants, and all emenating from the same source—*Intemperance.*

I suppose you know our State is agitated at present in regard to the "Maine Liquor Law." There is to be an election the 20th of next June which will decide the contest. Now if the women had the privilege of voting I do not doubt but that the law would pass by an overwhelming majority; but as it is, I think it is very doubtful. Something ought to be done to put a stop to these little, filthy grog-shops, which pollute our small towns and villages. The men call themselves "lords of creation," but they cannot even lord it over their own appetites. I think when it has got so that a lady in going a shoping has to step from the side-walk into mud over shoe-top deep, or else step over the prostrate form of one of these "lords of creation," it is high time to awaken on the subject and concentrate our whole force and try to expel the hideous monster, Intemperance, from the face of our beautiful country. CORA.

THE TEMPERANCE HELPER speaking of the Women's Temperance Convention says:

We have our forebodings, that with official participation by men, a sorry change would soon "come over the spirit of" N. Y. Women's Temperance Conventions.

We concur in Mrs. Albro's expressed opinion that the fact of women's exclusive control over all operations of their society, constituted "the glory of its cause."

We are certain that such exclusive control has caused its success, which is "glory enough" for one year; and we rejoice, therefore, that for another year, it has become a fixed fact. May that glory melt away in the moral effulgence of Maine law mid-day.

…longer …and gentlemen …of tight lacing …we almost equally …ted in its place. The …ode are those of com… instead of the chest, by …nts without suspenders, …s without straps over their …the weight.

…ule a breath, the lungs ex… …hragm is pressed down, crowd… …the abdomen downwards, and …. If, then, the muscles of the …hined by the fashion of dress …we cannot breathe freely, the …, the bowels torpid, the feet …rozen and inclined to be cold, the …e puffy and pale, the head dizzy, and …of the heart feeble and subject to pal…

…we affirm, on our reputation as physi…, that this habit is one principal cause of the …t universally pale, sickly, and painfully fee… appearance, and early decay of American …woman. It is true, thin dressing of the feet …bears a conspicuous part in the procuring cause, as well as other habits we may hereafter mention, yet this is so great an evil, that all should give it their decided disapprobation. Why should man, who was created for strength and endurance, cripple and enfeeble himself by wearing a band tight around the abdomen, where nature has not allowed a bone, or anything but the most free expansion and motion? It is as much more injurious to ligature the body than it is the arms or limbs, as the body is of more importance than either arm or limb.

There is no shape which we can give our bodies, so beautiful to the eyes of a sensible person, as that form we received from the Author of our being; and we should give our bodies ample room to enlarge and develop every part without exception.

We hear it often remarked, "my dress is not tight," when the very form of the person appears too small at that point, and unnatural. The part compressed does not crowd the resisting substance, and only gives very gentle pressure. Every part of our bodies, even the solid substance of the bones themselves, change every moment and all the time alike, from birth until death.—worn out material is constantly being absorbed, and new deposited in its place, and gentle constant pressure prevents the deposite of new matter, and new primary organizations going forward. Hence it is that the little Chinese feet are moulded, and by this means any, and every part, may be gradually deformed to the most astonishing degree.

Whenever an artery enlarges next to a bone, it produces absorption of the bone itself, and if the enlargement of the artery increases, the bone fades away before the gentle but constant pressure of even the elastic substance of an artery, until it may all disappear at the contiguous part.

Enormous deformities of every or any part, may be produced by gentle pressure, which may easily be endured by us, and after we have become accustomed to such pressure, by lacing or otherwise, it becomes a second nature, and we feel unnatural without it, even when it is undermining our constitution; the same as the drunkard feels uneasy without his accustomed poisonous potations.

Dear readers, give serious reflection to the subject of this brief notice, and we can assure you it will result in great practical utility to you. Consult your health and strength, instead of the ever-varying freaks and follies of fashion, and only conform to the latter just so far as it adapts dress to become a substantial comfort and protection to your entire persons. [Syr. Health Jour.

Mrs. Bloomer's Lecture.—By invitation on the part of some of the friends of Temperance in this place, Mrs. Bloomer lectured at the Wesleyan Church on Tuesday evening, and again last evening. Her lecture on the first evening was an excellent one. She confined herself strictly to the subject of Temperance, and treated it in a most admirable and elegant manner. The force of her reasoning and the good taste of her remarks in all respects, created a very favorable impression in her behalf on the part of the audience; which was quite as numerous as the house would hold. She manifests superior ability and tact as a lecturer, and is evidently capable of wielding a strong influence in that capacity.

[Penn Yan Whig.

The New Hampshire liquor law has been referred to a special committee of the legislature. Six of the committee are friends of the measure and five are opposed to it.

…gentlemen in attendance who pro… …in good faith upon the Maine Law …tion be admitted as delegates."

We are happy to learn that there were but very few women present at this meeting. We would that there had not been one. None of these women appeared there as delegates, or to claim any right to participate in the proceedings. Nevertheless their presence called up the old question, and several men who were not of the old fogy stamp, claimed that the word *gentlemen* should be stricken out, and all *persons* present, without reference to age, sex, or color, be invited to participate in their deliberations. This called up a warm discussion, which occupied a great part of the two days' session; but as we before said it was voted down, and none but *gentlemen* were allowed to take part.

It is strange to us that the very wise men who control that Society can tolerate women at all in their meetings. They seem to regard their presence almost as profanation, and we should not be surprised to hear of their shutting their doors against them at their future meetings. J. W. Stebbins must now be convinced that there is one Temperance Society where women cannot vote.

An invitation being extended for gentlemen to make remarks on the Temperance cause, and explain its progress in their localities, several gentlemen responded; but we have seen no report of the remarks of any save the following from Asa B. Smith of Macedon:

He said that weekly meetings were held to agitate the subject, and they were attended not only by men, but women, who came to hear and not to speak. The investigation of the subject and the means of abolishing the traffic, led to the discovery of a decision of the Supreme Court, that the traffic was immoral, a license having been denied on that ground. The people had used this argument effectively, and for fourteen years not a license had been granted in the town. As a monument of this great triumph of temperance, a noble column had been erected to stand there forever. He had long battled for the cause, and hoped always to do so.

He desired to be with those who were for the cause, per se, knowing no distinction of sex or sect. He had latterly been more discouraged than ever before of the success of the cause, because there was so much bickering on account of differences of taste and opinion. Some were holding back and letting go, because somebody else wearing a different dress, a petticoat or a bloomer, were pulling at the car. How much better would it be to all cry heave ho! and set forward the good cause. (Applause.)

Mr. Burleigh, from the Business Committee, reported the following series of resolutions:

Resolved, That the circumstances under which we meet—the general revival of the Temperance sentiment throughout the State and the Union—the absolute unanimity of purpose that characterizes its friends—and other and most gratifying tokens of the advancement of the cause we love, demand our devout recognition of the hand of God in this work, and our heartfelt thanksgiving to His name.

Resolved, That the passage, by the Hon. Senate of this State, of a bill prohibitory of the Liquor Traffic involving the essential principles of the Maine Law—we hail as an indication of the advancing public sentiment of the State—as honorable to the "immortal seventeen" who recorded their names in the affirmative—and as a promise of ultimate, if not speedy, redemption of our State from its long vassalage to the Rum Power.

Resolved, That we respectfully ask of the House, before its adjournment, to concur in the action of the Senate; and if the bill passed by the latter shall thus become the law of the State, we pledge ourselves to the utmost of our ability to sustain it; but should the Legislature adjourn without giving us the great boon that we crave, then we pledge ourselves individually, and earnestly recommend the friends of temperance universally, to make the question of prohibition the issue at the ballot box in November next, and forever thereafter, till our object is attained, and to vote for no man to exercise the law-making function, who is not ready to grant us the legislation which sound morals and good policy alike demand for the outlawry of the liquor traffic.

The resolutions were adopted.

The following nominations for officers of the Society were also submitted:

For President.—E. C. DELAVAN.

…of the Society from the Rochester …

"But the first, and the greater portion of the second day, was taken up in the excited discussion of a very interesting and curious question—Whether, in fact, the temperance women might be admitted to a place upon the Society's platform on terms of equality with Mr. Burleigh and his friends; a privilege which the women, even those regularly delegated, had the good sense not to ask. The Society is composed principally of grey-headed men, who have passed the fire of youth, and may be accounted sage as well as venerable and reverend. But from the sharp fighting of shadows, and the stickling for what was entirely unimportant, we were led to think that wisdom will not die with them. It gave us some pain to see affront offered to the venerable Asa B. Smith, (an "old man eloquent," whose eye still retains the fire of early days, a little intensified, and whose heart is as fresh as ever, and always will be.) while W. H. Burleigh was petted and patronized. There must be something radically wrong in an organization that evinces such bad taste. It must be a strong Society that can afford to do this."

For one we are in favor of letting this old Society alone—of letting it have its meetings all to itself. If the more liberal and progressive temperance men and women would keep aloof from it altogether, their numbers would grow "beautifully less," and it would soon die a natural death. We should think it no favor or honor to be admitted to a place on that Society's platform on terms of equality with Wm. H. Burleigh, Rev. Dr. Mandeville, and Co. No woman can accept such equality without compromising her own self respect.

Rev. Miss Brown at the Christian Union Convention.

The convention to promote Christian Union, which met at Syracuse the middle of last month, was numerously attended by clergymen representing nearly all branches of the Christian church.

There were Episcopalians, Methodists, Wesleyans, Baptists, Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Roman Catholics, &c., present, who took an active part in the proceedings.

But our object in noticing this meeting is to call attention to the fact that Rev. Antoinette L. Brown, who is now settled over a Congregational church in South Butler, Wayne Co., was present, and was freely allowed to participate in the debate. Yes, Dr. Gregory, of the Episcopal church, Dr. Foran, of the Roman Catholic, and many others we might mention, joined in the same convention with Miss Brown, participated with her in the same debate, and listened with respectful attention to whatever she might choose to say on the important subject that had brought them all together. This is a most important step in advance, and may we not refer to it as another evidence that the blindness and prejudice which has so long prevailed on the subject of allowing woman to speak in public is fast fading away before the advancing light and christian freedom of the present day? Had Miss Brown appeared at the meeting of the State Temperance Society lately held in Rochester—had she presumed there to plead the wrongs of the drunkard's wife and hapless children, she would have been instantly silenced by the clergymen and others who control that society, and told that woman had no right to speak in public. So it was at the Brick Church meeting in New York, and so it will ever be among that class of bigoted conservatives with whom prejudice and injustice bears sway. In contrast with such conduct on the part of the clergy, in what a favorable light must the Syracuse meeting stand before the public! It is the harbinger of a "better time coming"—a most happy commencement of the movement to promote Christian union, when woman is allowed to mingle her voice and her counsels with her brother in so blessed an undertaking.

The Rum Plague.—We have read this little work, from the German of Zschokke, with a great deal of interest. It was written more than twenty years ago, but its simple and touching narrative loses none of its interest by the lapse of time. It is published by John S. Taylor, New York, who will send a copy, handsomely bound, for 50 cts., to any part of the United States, fr… of postage—or *three copies for a dollar.*

…manuscript is all written in a … and much of it without … paragraphs—making it difficult … out its true meaning. … occasion to condemn what we … a sad error on the part of women—… like and scarcely legible chirography. … are going to fit themselves for … are going to write for the press, they … learn to write plainly and correctly. … often thrown down a letter or … half-read, in disgust, on account of the … of wading through the very delicate, … ated pen-tracings. Give us the plain, bold, hand… friends, if you wish us to read what you write. We have neither time nor patience to hunt up your ideas out of a chirography so very delicate that it is scarcely discernable.

The Phrenological Journal for July contains a portrait and biographical sketch of Paulina Wright Davis. As we have never seen Mrs. Davis we cannot speak as to the truthfulness of the portrait; but the phrenological character and biography will be read with great interest by the many friends and admirers of that truly talented and noble woman. Fowlers & Wells spare no pains to serve up a rich monthly feast to their readers, and we are glad to know that their efforts are appreciated and rewarded.

By the way we notice that the Journal has just bethought it to reply to our playful remarks about *our* picture which appeared in its columns last March. The editor seems to agree with the Cayuga Chief that the picture published for us flatters the original. Well, we will not dispute it—but this only confirms our assertion that it does not look like us. We make no pretensions to beauty, and if the picture does it certainly is not our likeness. We are a homely *little* woman, and it is not strange that the artist in his attempt to improve upon our daguerreotype and make us large and handsome, failed to get a resemblance which those who know us well could recognize. Of course this was no fault of the publishers of the Journal—they did not make the picture.

The Fourth of July.

The citizens of Speedsville will celebrate the 4th on Temperance principles. Mrs. Vaughan we learn is to be the speaker.

There is also to be a temperance celebration at Watkins, on the 4th. Miss Emily Clark is engaged as speaker. We have an invitation to join in the festivities at the latter place, but as we are elsewhere engaged, the friends must excuse us.

Quite extensive preparations are making to celebrate the day in this village. It is to be hoped it may be conducted as last year, on temperance principles.

Hon. Wm. A. Sackett is to be the Orator.

Skidmore's Temperance Recess, on Fall street, is neatly fitted up and well supplied with refreshments that will not intoxicate; and we are glad to hear that it is well sustained. He gets up the best of Soda and Ice Cream—than which nothing can be more acceptable this hot weather.

☞ The Radical Reformer, published at Gadsden, Alabama, is a spirited and well conducted paper, and deserves a share of public patronage. A large portion of its contents are original, and its editors appear to be what their name imports, Stiff Radical Reformers.

☞ The rumseller has a license to destroy … man in the most cruel and fatal manner … the same rumseller steal the *corpse* of … he destroys, … gly …

...objections, it is ... of the leading characters mentioned.

...the Sons of Temperance—the ... and powerful body of Temperance in the country. This Order excludes ... membership, while its counterpart, ... of Temperance, excludes men.—Requires the payment of a weekly due of not ... cents, and deny admission to all below the age of 18 years. The Sons have no ... by which they may know each other out of ... Division room, but the Daughters we believe have; and neither confer degrees. The Cadets and Sisters of Temperance take in those who are excluded by the Sons and Daughters, and who are thus left to work their way without the aid of older and wiser heads.

The Sons and Daughters of Rechab are less known and are more strictly secret societies.—They have signs and confer degrees, but the terms of admission to their Lodges are high, as are also their weekly dues; and they do not admit of the two sexes working harmoniously together. The same may be said of the Templars, (not the "Good Templars") an order that has been in existence some time, but which we believe has a "social degree" to which women are admitted. Like the Rechabites this Order has never met with any great favor, and is but little known to the public. Recently the Order of Social Circles has been introduced, which, while it admits both men and women, excludes all under sixteen and over fifty years of age, and exacts an admission fee of two dollars to all except honorary members, who pay one dollar. It is moreover a benefit-paying Society.

Now while it is no part of our purpose to undervalue the usefulness of any of these orders, of some of which we are members, yet we do claim that the I. O. of Good Templars does combine in itself in a great degree the excellencies of all. This we think will be apparent by enumerating some of the leading features of this order.

The Good Templars admit as members all persons in good health, 12 years of age and upwards, and who believe in the existence of Almighty God. Hence we find within their Halls men and women, the old and the young, father and mother, son and daughter, all meeting together and working together in the same good cause.—Next they require the payment, or each Lodge may do so at its discretion, of no greater admission fee than fifty cents, and of a weekly due as low as one cent per week for each member.—The payment of benefits is made optional with each Lodge, and as far as our observation has extended has in few or no instances been adopted. The Good Templars have also signs by which they may know each other out of their Lodge Rooms. These are the leading features of the Order as presented to the public in its printed Constitution and By-Laws. To those who have been initiated other features of still greater excellence are apparent, but those we cannot of course allude to here. This much however we think we may say, that the Pledge is taken under circumstances of greater solemnity, the guards thrown around the members to prevent them from falling are more certain to accomplish their purpose, and the obligations to resist the tempter are stronger than those furnished by some at least of the other Orders.

We have no room for more on these points at present. Enough has been said to point out the leading features of the new Order as contrasted with the leading features of the old Orders of Sons, Daughters, Cadets, Rechabites and Templars. To these Orders we repeat we cherish ... feelings of hostility, but at the same time we ... say that we are fully convinced that for the ... of the National Division of that order ... to comply with this desire has sadly disappointed many of its best members. But what the Sons of Temperance have refused to do, the Good Templars have amply provided for; and this feature we believe to be one of its chief excellencies—and which more than any other will commend the order to the hearty approval of the liberal minded and right thinking portion of the Temperance community.

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

BETHANY, May 9, 1853.

MY DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—I was much pleased with Mrs. Gage's "Encouragement to Drunkard's Wives." It reminds me of a circumstance related by a friend, which took place in the western part of this State. A widow was solicited to marry a man of good abilities, but who would sometimes get intoxicated. She agreed to accept his proposition with this condition, that when he became drunk she should leave him.—They lived happily some time; but alas! how much more the victim of stimulants loves his dram than his *wife*, children and home;—he came home intoxicated. His wife put him to bed, nursed and watched with him till morning—and then quietly commenced packing her things. The wretched man soon noticed her manner, and asked what she was doing. She replied, I am going to leave you according to contract. With deep feelings of regret he besought her to give him one more trial, to which she finally consented, and he has thus far kept the pledge.

Did woman believe the sentiment uttered by Jefferson, that all oppression was tyranny, and resisting tyranny was obeying God, she would not live twenty or thirty years in close companionship with a brutal drunkard, degrading body and spirit, which although terrible, is not to be compared with the wrong of entailing her own degradation and a drunkard's curse upon helpless, inoffensive offspring. Children have a right to receive a constitution and mind from their parents free from the demoralizing effects of intoxicating drinks, and no woman is justified in being the medium of such transmission. When a wife first feels the heart-breaking woe that her husband is entangled in the coils of the "worm of the still," let all the strength of her affections, the bland persuasions and attractions of which she is capable, and all means which ingenuity can invent or love create, be brought into requisition to win him to right and happiness; at the same time be to him as a sister or mother, and if after a specified time of probation, he will not reform, then would she be justified in separating from him until he raises himself from the position of a brute to that of a *man*.

Would our Legislature pass a law, giving the wife of the drunkard the custody of her children, and the control of at least two-thirds of the property, and if they have no property, give her the control of her own and children's earnings and clothes, much suffering would be saved, as well as pauperism and crime; and the bitter wail of the worse than widow and fatherless would be less frequent. The idea that it is the duty of a wife to love and *obey* her husband, after he has thrown away his manhood and polluted himself with crime, and passively submit to be dragged to most abject wretchedness, her usefulness destroyed, her happiness lost, and subjected to temptations which few can overcome, is an outrage on common sense, and an impious scandal upon the character of a just and holy God. She should love him as a brother, try to turn him from degradation, but she has no right to allow him to bring her to his own level. She should obey him as she ought to obey any other evil and wicked spirit that might tempt to ruin.

The individuality of woman is merged in man, and she deeply suffers in consequence of his tyranny and her own weak submission. Our representatives have disregarded our prayer for the Maine Law. Well, we have here another proof of the inability of man to faithfully represent the interests of woman. She must rise from her supplicating posture, and in dignity of spirit and purity of purpose, take for *her* motto the great truth, that "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are the inalienable rights" of human nature, without regard to caste, or sex. "Knowledge is power." Let woman seize the strong fortress of wisdom, and inasmuch as intellectual and moral power surpass physical power just in the same proportion will she gain and retain her true position—an integer. Man is beginning to acknowledge the individuality of woman, and may she be willing and ready to accept the glorious truth, and labor for the good of the race.—Let us dry our unavailing tears, cease supplicating man, pray to God for wisdom, and devote our time, power of endurance, patience, self-denial, and all our energies, to self-culture which will eventually radiate and bless the world.

Yours for reform,

BETSEY D. HAWES.

...reforms you advocate.

A lady in the last Lily, writing ... in regard to the Maine Law, "Michigan is free." I would it were so. Our Legislature had indeed passed a law similar to the "Maine Law," but the time for its operation to commence is to be decided by the people at an election called for that purpose, to take place in June next, at which, if the people (that is the men, of course,) vote yea, the law will take effect the December following—if nay, not till '70. Whether the affirmative or negative will gain the victory I fear is doubtful. There seems to be great apathy in regard to it. If we had as many noble women in the field as your State has, (and she needs ten times as many,) there would be little doubt of winning the Law. We have some noble-minded women, but for the most part the sex is bound by the tyranny of public opinion, which is the severest master to which woman bows among her numerous oppressors. Those who dare be as free as our laws will allow, are so closely confined by the numerous and incessant household cares and labors, that they have little time for social intercourse, much less for public speaking, which is not an easy task, since from earliest childhood they have been taught that it was the height of immodesty for woman to open her mouth in public, although she has ever been sneeringly accused of being an incessant talker. If it is true that she has naturally greater volubility than man, that of itself is nature's unimpeachable testimony that to speak is one of her fortes.

You well know that all important reforms spring from the industrial classes, and in a new State like ours *these* have less leisure than in older settled districts. We need not look to the so-called "higher classes" for aught that *is* great or good. Occasionally a noble intellect and a nobler heart bursts the bonds of mental slavery which wealth and fashion throw around their victims, and shines forth a brilliant star in the galaxy of reforms; but it is a tameless spirit that the enervating influence of wealth and station cannot subdue and make their resistless slave. Again, we have no press that dares publish an article that has the least bearing on the "Woman's Rights" question. I have tried two of the most liberal papers and they have not dared to publish the articles sent, although they have simply alluded to some of women's abuses. One of these papers claims to be of the same class with Greeley's noble Tribune, in fact assumes the name and dress of that paper, and would pass itself off as a younger brother, and yet caters for anything however low and debasing, to win popular favor. I bethink me that Horace Greeley does not feel flattered by its pretended relationship.

As regards the title of "Woman's Rights," which our Lockport friend thinks "unfortunate;" I think it expresses so truly that none other could surpass it, the objects its sustainers are seeking to obtain. All they seek for is simple justice, and "Women's Rights" expresses what these women are contending for—they do not ask men to give up their own rights, they merely ask them to give them their just due—what is theirs by the decree of their Maker, and what He has written in their very natures; and can men deny her these and not rebel against his God? Had they undertaken under any other name to secure what they are striving for, it would have met the same fate that this does—namely, the derision of those who are too unjust to accord to her her rights, or too imbecile to perceive that she has not her true position. Man sneers and derides because he fears that by granting woman her true condition his own power will be crippled, and he will sink before his present position; (and sure I cannot blame him for recoiling from that idea, for Truth knows that the man who entertains it is low enough already;) and woman joins him because she would be thought a pattern of gentleness and submission. It looks like blasphemy to me, to accuse God of so imbecile a work in the adaptation of the sexes, that one must be crippled for the agrandizement of the other. The workmanship would be very like that of an engineer who should make his steam boilers weak so that the steam should have an opportunity to show its power. I deny that Omnipotent Wisdom has so failed in his crowning work—I contend that the nearer the rights of the sexes are attained the higher in the scale of immortal life will mankind rise; and neither can advance alone as rapidly as the two can together.

The Spirit of Truth is abroad in the land—may her light shine in its brilliancy until the dark minds of humanity shall become radiant beneath her genial ray!

In the love of Truth,

Truly yours,

Mrs. E. P. F. B.

FLORAL HILL, Mich., May 1st, 1853.

☞ The Newburyport Union says that the last distillery in that city has discontinued business.

☞ The mind may be overburdened; like the body, it is strengthened more by the warmth of exercise than of clothes.

...want us to ... to your own ... and at the same ... feelings are much ... our perceptions of ... prehensive, and less ... than your own. And ... mind your own business, ... dresses according to our ... convenience and propriety ... we been in the matter of ... will the majority of women ... long as they conform to ... delicacy and refinement.

Do, my dear sirs, do ... for ourselves so far as the ... concerned. What possible ... with you whether they are longer or ... six, eight or ten inches! You may ... dertake to regulate the number of ... may step over at once; for we know ... ter than you do when our skirts are ... so don't interfere any more.

But the Whig's notion that the Bloomer ... cannot be popular because it is worn by "women most uninvitingly homely," is decidedly rich and original! Pass it round, and let all concerned get a bite of it while it is fresh and new for it is too good to be lost!

A comfortable dress cannot be popular because it is worn by "women most uninvitingly homely!" A man says so on his own responsibility; and, henceforth, the popularity of a fashion will probably depend upon the personal beauty of those who adopt it. It may be well to keep an eye upon these inventive geniuses which are abroad; for they may make some remarkable discovery, or introduce some wonderful invention for regulating the length of our skirts according to the amount of personal beauty that we may happen to possess! If men "most uninvitingly homely" were to wear short pants without straps would the fashion become as unpopular as it unbecoming? Dress as you please, gentlemen; and leave us at liberty to regulate the length of our skirts according to our own ideas of beauty, convenience and propriety.

Yours as ever,

HARRIET N. TORREY.

☞ Several good letters were written to different individuals, to be read at the convention at Rochester, which, owing to the want of time, were not presented. We give below extracts from one which has been placed in our hands; and we would give place to others had we room:

[ED.

HORSEHEADS, May 20th, 53.

MY DEAR MRS. ALBRO:—Your note of May 14th was received early in the week, but pressing duties have prevented an earlier reply. I am suffering somewhat from impaired health, and the demands of *our own* society, both upon my mental and physical strength, have been excessive. I have endeavored to meet those claims, to the extent of my ability—feeling it a privilege to spend and be spent, if need be, in a cause so vitally important as the Temperance enterprise.

* * * * *

I think the present position of the Society demands an *unusual* degree of *wisdom* and *discretion*, in its managers, in order to secure its efficiency and success.

In a Society as large as the Women's State Temperance Society, there must, methinks, necessarily be found many large hearts, whose very pulsation beats true to the instincts of our common humanity, many lofty intellects which have been consecrated to the service of the God of truth and righteousness. You have abundant material to accomplish a great and good work. I am glad you recognize the *fundamental principle* that the fear of God, and the teachings of his word are *essential* to the success of any moral enterprise. "*No other* foundation can any man lay, than that *is* laid. See that you build upon the "Rock of Ages," so shall you rear a superstructure that shall be enduring; and when the rains descend, and the floods come, and the *winds blow*, and *beat upon it*, it shall not fall, *because* it is founded upon "*the Rock*."

I greatly desire to be with you, for I anticipate an important and interesting meeting, but Providence wills it otherwise. May all who participate in the various exercises of your meeting be filled with *His* spirit, who came to seek and to save the lost; so shall you go forth strengthened with new faith and hope, and zeal to labor in the service of our Divine Lord, and, *thus laboring*, "in due season ye *shall reap*, if ye faint not."

Accept my earnest desire for your temporal and spiritual life, health and prosperity.

Aff. yours,

ELIZABETH S. PAYNE.

...now,
...rals too,
...ays.
...thought it good,
...ient too,
...every one
...ne to you.
...shortly done away,
...would not do;
...always cheat a man
...cheated you.
...have another rule—
...ensive plan—
...can't the cheater cheat
...cheat some other man.
...good old sires in former days
...such rules would not allow,
I wonder what my grandma 'd say
If she were living now.

"NELLY NELSON."

CHARITY.

BY MAY MEADOWS.

Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

1 *Cor.* xiii. 4.

"Good morning, Milly. Have you procured the requisite sum?"

"Not quite, Mrs. Lisle; I thought I would just step in and let you see how I progress;" and she handed the lady a paper containing a list of names. A complaisant smile o'erspread the face of Mrs. Lisle as she glanced over it.

"Ah, no one has exceeded me yet, I see," she said.

"My dear Mrs. Lisle, your name truly stands at the head; and true to my promise, you shall be informed if any go before you, and then you can easily jot down another five or ten."

"Why, here is Mrs. Brewster, only five dollars. Good—don't you remember, Milly, when we gave Mrs. Hamilton the white velvet Bible, she subscribed more than I? Now, thanks to my kind stars, she must succumb to me; she dares not, now her husband is a bankrupt;" and the light of charity (?) beamed from her eyes.—"Have you solicited Mrs. Vane?"

"Mrs. Vane? No, indeed. Why should I? We know we can get nothing from her. Her purse-strings are as tight as a miser's."

"That is true, certainly; but let her not have an opportunity to say she was not called on, and let Mrs. Hamilton see how benevolent she is."

"Well, be it so; but *en passant*, as a friend, how do you afford to subscribe as much?"

"O, I economize; I can save in *little things*, here and there, in a few months, sufficient to cover my subscription, and none will be wiser."

None will be wiser. There is *One*, who is all Wisdom, who counts every tear that falls from aching eyes; who hears every sigh from breaking hearts.

Is it a *little thing* for that pale, worn music-teacher to be deprived of a few dollars, that half prolong her sad existence! *None will be wiser.* She has no friends. She must submit, though half her meager salary is withdrawn. She must have bread—or die.

Is it a *little thing* that the poor, wretched washerwoman goes faltering home, after a toilsome day, to her supperless children, because Mrs. Lisle "has not the change just then?"—Day after day passes; 'tis forgotten; "she is quite sure she has paid her all her dues."

Is it a *little thing* for that lone, orphan sewing-girl to toil night after night by the dim candle, on that rich embroidery that will cover Mrs. Lisle's fair shoulders, and receive less than half the value of her work? She must submit—work or die. Let us see.

Milly leaves to seek "aid" of "miserly Mrs. Vane," while Mrs. Lisle reclines languidly on the gorgeous fauteuil, and speculates on the rapid advancement she will make in the esteem of Mrs. Hamilton and minor personages, when she is interrupted in her pleasing reverie by the entrance of a servant, saying "Fanny, the seamstress, is in waiting."

"Wants her money, I suppose; send her in," said Mrs. Lisle, in a vexed tone.

Alas, an unfavorable moment for duty to triumph, when self-aggrandizement stands so firmly in the foreground. Even conscience stings are powerless.

Fanny, a pale, fragile girl, entered, bearing her week's labor.

Mrs. Lisle raised herself from her recumbent posture, and with a look and air of annoyance, as she took the package from the hand of the girl, said, "So you have finished the work?" and began slowly inspecting each article with a scrutinizing eye, while the sweet eyes of Fanny, dimmed by incessant toil, eagerly watched her ev...

...the lady, "never mind the ...pay you well—and I will—six shil... paying you well—all the work deserves, ...all I shall give; you can go;" and Mrs. Lisle ...waved her delicate hand, and sunk back on the soft cushions.

Fanny hesitated and looked imploringly at her, and her lips moved as if to speak.

"You can go," said the lady, in a quicker tone, and with a knitted brow; "I cannot pay you to-day, 'tis not convenient."

Fanny turned with wavering steps, while a silent prayer went up from her bursting heart.—"*O God! have mercy on the orphan.*"

O! was it a *little thing*, and was *her* heart at ease, who had thus saved a few shillings? *God knows.*

But to return to Milly. She meets Mrs. Vane with a cordial salutation, and, after a few flattering preliminary remarks, proceeds to say—

"I am to-day soliciting, from the particular friends of our beloved Rev. Mr. Hamilton and wife, money for the purchase of a rare old painting, (you know how very fond he is of paintings)—only two hundred dollars; an elegant portfolio with gold clasps—only fifty; and a lovely statuete, which Mrs. Hamilton fell in love with the other day at Brusk's—only thirty; and bijoux for her sweet little boudoir, twenty or twenty-five more; and we felt sure," said the crafty lady, of your ready assistance, knowing your benevolence and ample means."

"I think you mistake in attributing so much benevolence to me," ingenuously returned Mrs. Vane, "as I rarely give to such objects. Therefore, I must refuse you aid, cognizant as I am that Mr. Hamilton's study is now well filled with valuable paintings, and that he possesses a portfolio of beauty and capacity sufficient for all his purposes; and believing Mr. Hamilton would prefer our bounties should flow in channels that would serve a more useful end."

"How mean!" said Milly to herself, as she passed into the street; "and talk as though she was doing so much. I should like to see her good works manifest."

Ah, Milly, "Let not thy right hand know what thy left hand doeth," and "thy Father, who seeth in secret, Himself shall reward thee openly."

The elegant articles were purchased and presented—"To our Beloved Pastor and Wife, from their affectionate ———;" and Mrs. Lisle's name stands first. Even the kind minister and his gentle wife cast looks of doubt on Mrs. Vane's benevolence. So truly, "man seeth not as God seeth."

One cold wintry day, Mrs. Hamilton set forth on errands of love, for she was truly a servant of the Lord, visiting the sick and needy, and ministering to their wants.

After wending her way through several dark and narrow streets, she paused at a poor, miserable, dilapidated dwelling, the abode of Fanny and her aged grandmother, her only friend and relative; and Fanny supported that loved one in her helplessness by unmitigated toil. But alas! a meagre pittance was gained; and cold, cold winter was staring her in the face, accompanied by its train of terrors; and she, poor girl, knew that by her incessant labor her hours were shortening, and she might soon leave her helpless friend to an unpitying world. But she dared not to look to the future; 'twas dark, O how dark!—Present food and shelter she must gain, and leave the rest to God.

Mrs. Hamilton hesitated, for she heard a voice in no pleasant tone, saying, "They are all wrong; you must alter them;" when Fanny meekly replied, "I made them like the pattern you gave me."

"Well, they are wrong any way, and I must have them completed this week," sharply returned the lady.

"I cannot finish them this week, as I have work engaged which will occupy all that time, for which I am to have the money; and we need it, madam—oh! we need it," said Fanny, in a choking voice, "for our rent is due next week, and if we do not pay we shall be turned away."

"I must have them this week, or I will secure the services of some other person—you can do as you please," coolly replied the lady.

Fanny was silent for a moment; then casting a glance at the poor lone being shivering at her side, she felt she must not lose it, though it would bring but little.

"I will do it for you," she replied, while she forced back the tears that were brimming her eyes.

Mrs. Hamilton had stood riveted to the spot, for she had recognized the voice of Mrs. Lisle, she so lavish of her smiles and her gifts; she was shocked and grieved. One bright star in her galaxy of friends fallen to rise no more; she felt that charity had never been an inmate of Mrs. Lisle's heart. But there was a star destined to beam on her pathway, whose shining she had never seen, for a silver cloud had screened it from her vision; but the star was there. She turned from the door, for she could not meet Mrs. Lisle at such a moment, and strolled down the street, till she saw the rich furs and silk of the ...

...Mrs. Vane had heard Fanny's ... words, and entered with dewy eyes ... she said. "I grieve that my kindness ... you; I hoped to be so true a friend you would not fear to repose in me all your necessities.—Tell me your wants, and they shall be supplied."

Fanny threw herself on the bosom of her friend, and relieved her overburdened, tortured heart, in passionate tears, while the clasped hands and moving lips of the aged woman betokened that her heart was communing with Him who looked smilingly on them.

Mrs. Vane was laden with a message of love. She had closely observed week after week and month after month, the industry, virtue and fidelity of the lovely girl. Her integrity, her modesty, had won her admiration, while the fading cheek and lip, and dimming eye, touched her heart. She came to offer a home to her and her grandmother—a home without dependence, for that she well knew, she could not brook. Mrs. Vane felt she should be fully compensated in intrusting her darling children to her care, for she could safely do it.

We leave that scene, for who can picture the joy of those hearts. Undivided in sorrow and poverty, they were united in happiness and prosperity, while Fanny felt her prayer was answered.

God had mercy on the orphan.

Mrs. Hamilton went home a wiser if not a better woman. She found that "all is not gold that glitters," and the purest jewels are often farthest from the surface; that the lowest flower is often the sweetest.

And so Mrs. Vane's charity flowed on, like little rills meandering here and there, smooth and noiseless, marking their course by their green and flowery banks.

And who shall say but these little streams shall swell that river, "clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb?

MARRIED.

At Phelps, N. Y., on the 9th ult.; by the Rev. J. B. Watts of Geneseo, H. M. EASTMAN, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Counselor at Law, to Miss LORAIN, daughter of the Rev. Clark Warring, of Phelps.

GLEN HAVEN.

TO THE READERS OF THE LILY:—We present the following testimonials to you as proof of the estimation in which our institution is held. To secure the public confidence, we have wrought early and late and have won success. We have spared neither labor nor skill to make our sick ones *well*, and their gratitude for the good, which by God's blessing on our efforts, we have been enabled to do them, no gold can buy. We invite you to visit Glen Haven. If you are sick you will find us ready to do all for you we can; if not sick, you will find a good Hotel, whose table delicacies are not exceeded in the United States.—And yet in either case you will find pure air, rich rural scenery and freedom from noise and excitement. Any special information we will give by *circular*. J. C. & Mrs. L. E. JACKSON, *Physicians*. Address SCOTT, Cortland Co., N. Y.

GLEN HAVEN Dec 30th, 1852.

To J. C. JACKSON, M. D.—Dear Sir;—The undersigned patients, who are now inmates of your Institution, are desirous at the close of the year of expressing to you their high sense of your professional character. It is not usual for persons standing in our position to take this course, but we feel it due to you and to ourselves. Your zeal and that of your amiable and skilful wife, in the discharge of your arduous duties, and the unwearied care and attention you bestow upon the sick, demand our highest admiration. Your skill as a Hydropathic Physician we consider second to none in the Union, and merits our unbounded confidence. It is gratifying to us to state, that the principles on which your Institution is conducted meet our entire approbation, and we rejoice at the success that has attended your efforts in the amelioration of human suffering; a success which has rendered it necessary, by the increase of public patronage, that you should so much enlarge the capabilities of your Establishment.

In presenting you with this unsolicited expression of our views of your professional abilities, allow us also to state our regard for you as a man—whose familiar intercourse amongst us endeared you to us as a brother.

Your Assistants, Dr. BUSH and Dr. HARRIET AUSTIN, are also deserving our highest praise and esteem, for the efficient performance of their duties in their respective departments.

In conclusion we would thank you for your able, interesting and instructive Lectures, and sincerely hope that you may long be permitted to continue your course of usefulness.

Alexander C. Hunter, Toronto, Canada; John Clarke, Aberdeen, Miss.; Eliza J. Clarke, Aberdeen, Miss.; Rosetta Dayfoot, Hamilton, C. W.; Caroline A. Markham, Syracuse, N. Y.; Sarah W. Freeman, Guildhall, Vt.; Louise A. Martin, Alton, Ill.; Lizzie N. Roberts, Utica, N. Y., C. T. Haskell, Busti, Chaut. Co., N. Y., L. Maria Phillips, Harford, N. Y.; G. L. Rose, Deer Village, Ind.; Mary A. Thomas, Cazenovia, N. Y.; Cha's Goodrich, Stockbridge, Mass.; Damaris Colburn, Home, N. Y.; Mary A. Hall, New Philadelphia, O.; R. Estella Beardsley, Willett, N. Y.; Hiram Clark, Hamilton, C. W.; Cha's F. Taft, Uxbridge, Mass.; P. W. Dayfoot, Esquessing, C. W.; Sarah C. Dayfoot, C. W.; Sarah Montgomery, Brazil, Ind.; Mary M. Hoyt, Westchester, N. Y.; Jacob N. Herr, Dublin, Ind.; Henry Nerse, Knightstown, Ind.; Cha's Morris, Athens, Ohio; Sarah Haight, Scott, N. Y.; Henry Pickering, Newton, Penn.; John Tomlinson, Laporte, Ind.; A. F. Randall, Hermitage, N. Y., Elias S. Burnham, Holly, N. Y.; Erastus Ingles, Wampsville, N. Y.; John Sandhouse, Fulton, N. Y.; D. O. Keeler, Sherman, N. Y.

THE FEMALE SESSION OF THE PENN MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA commences Sept 5th. For Announcements, giving full particulars as to objects, fees (which are put low) &c., &c., address ABR'M LIVEZEY, M. D Dean, No. 329 N. 12th st, Philadelphia.

The Illustrated American PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

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Young men about launching forth upon the activities of life, and anxious to start right, and to understand their course, will find this JOURNAL a friend and monitor, to encourage them in virtue, shield them from vice, and to prepare them for usefulness and success in life. The various occupations will be discussed in the light of Phrenology and Physiology, so that every one may know in what pursuit he would be most likely to succeed.—PUBLISHERS.

BOOK FOR ...

WHICH should be ... every advocate ... *tume*, but of every lover ... The *reasons for* a change ... cisely given, while *objections* ... and obviated. A book of ... the subject of female health ... plexion, &c., with plates, ... Price, *postage paid*, Muslin, ... Address, post paid, A. CLARK, ... Niagara Co., N. Y.

Hydropathic and Hygienic ...

DR. TRALL receives patients at ... ous establishment, 15 ... York, (the oldest and most extensive ... cure in the United States,) one door from the ... tiful promenade grounds of St. John's Park. ... establishment has recently been enlarged by the erection of a rear building, and the addition of the spacious double house adjoining, so that nearly one hundred patients can now be accommodated.

The buildings are warmed throughout by steam-pipes, thus securing any required degree of temperature, and obviating the annoyance of dust and smoke from grates and stoves.

In addition to the usual appliances for full Water treatment, he has, with the assistance of Dr. J. L. HOSFORD, established a department for the special management of those female diseases which are incurable without peculiar mechanical and surgical treatment. Consultations and city practice attended to as heretofore.

JAMESTOWN WATER-CURE,

LOCATED in the beautiful and thriving village of Jamestown, at the foot of Chautauque Lake, Chautauque Co., N. Y., is now completed and open for the reception of patients.

It appears that Nature in this locality has blended every facility to answer the wants of both body and mind—an abundance of water of dewy softness and crystal transparency, to cleanse, renovate and rejuvenate the disease-worn and dilapidated system, and to please the artistic eye of Ideality and to charm the lovers of the sublime, a natural sceneral of surpassing beauty presents itself to view. Here lies the lucid lake of Chautauque, reflecting as a mirror the royal hills that rise on either side, and the roar of the waterfall, caused by the outlet of the lake leaping the rock-ribbed barriers of nature, sends up a continual anthem.—Here the disciples of Walton can ply the rod and line to their heart's content in taking the fine specimens of the finny tribe that swarm the waters of lake and stream. And the numerous groves and ravines in the vicinity afford a delightful retreat for those who love to gaze on nature in her wildest moods. This establishment was constructed especially for a Cure, and planned in every particular according to the most approved model by the proprietor, GEN. ALLEN.

THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

Will be under the immediate supervision of E. POTTER, *M.* D., and *Mrs. L. M.* POTTER. Dr. Potter has had much experience in the treatment of the afflicted, having practised Allopathy six years, and the Hydropathic system during the last three years, with admirable success. Dr. POTTER has associated with him a young man of energy and ability, *Mr.* ALBERT ALLEN, who will take charge of the business department of the Cure. There will be no pains spared to render this establishment emphatically the HOME of the invalid, and to assist in his or her speedy recuperation. Patients coming from the East or West will take the railroad to Dunkirk, thence by plank road and omnibus, three hours' ride to Jamestown; from the North by boat and stage on the various mail routes.

TERMS.—From $6,00 to $10,00 per week, according to the treatment and rooms occupied. Patients will bring the usual amount of packing clothes, towels &c., or they can be furnished with them at the Cure. For further particulars address E. POTTER, *M.* D., or ALBERT ALLEN, Jamestown, Chautauque Co., N. Y.

May 15th, 1853.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor.

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year.*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at so low a price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us ... dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy ...

All communications and business letters should be ... —AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

☞ A limited space in THE LILY will be ... ments at the rate of five ...

...and lo!
...abroad
...that is suspense
...wait the impending doom.
...the name was *Temperance*.
...of the mighty fiend,
...were now to be uptorn.
...of fierce and dire chagrin—
...fearful and forlorn
...those the ears of man;—
...drowned in the exultant cry
...who the glorious beacon hailed,
...enhanced as it sparkled in the sky.
...how the star doth larger grow!
...And shed o'er its golden beams of light,
...Even now the sway of alcohol
...Grows faint and dwindles into night;
...From every point of earth is pouring forth
...A yeoman band to crush this fearful waste;
...Resistless! battling for the true and right.
...God bless their efforts, and their triumph haste.

WATERTOWN N. Y. FITZ MORMER.

For The Lily.

COMMON TALK.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

"I have a notion, Mrs. Lee, of calling a Man's Rights Convention: for really I think we men are in a bad fix, and it's time we were stirring in our own behalf," said the portly Judge C——, as he pushed his chair back a little from the dinner-table and picked his teeth complacently, looking all the while, as though he could annihilate Mrs. Lee, the only advocate of Woman's Rights in the company, with a passing jest or sneer, and not half try.

"If there are any rights, Judge, guaranteed to humanity, that you are not in possession of now, certainly by all means you should call a convention, if that will secure them to you."

"I suppose you will help us?" continued the Judge.

"Of course," replied the lady. Show me you are wronged and I am ready to help to right you, with a full free heart. But what extension of privilege will you first contend for."

"Oh, I want to have the easy chairs resigned to me in the parlors, to take the best seats in the omnibusses, stage-coaches and railroad cars; to have my wife carry my carpet-bag, and fan me in church, and divers other rights of which I now find myself minus, that women claim."

"There is no law, is there, against your assuming these privileges now? I have never seen one."

"Oh no! No statute law. But then public opinion is a great deal stronger than statute law, and more binding on us poor fellows. A man might as well cut his hand off as to run against an established rule of conventionalism. And so I am going to call a convention to agitate public opinion; for if you can only get up a feeling on the subject, and awake a public sentiment against the oppression and tyranny of the fair sex, we can do as we please; lounge on the sofas, take the best seats, and even puff cigars in their faces and still be thought gentlemen.

"Have you much faith in public opinion, Judge? Do you really believe it so potent?"

"Most surely I do, madam. Make a thing unpopular, unfashionable, and it will have a tenfold greater effect to abolish its practice than to make it unlawful. Look at intemperance, for instance, as a proof; if it was as popular for women to drink as men, do you think that the women would all, or nearly all, keep sober? I have seen the wine set on the table of a family for twenty years in succession. The father would go on step by step in drunkenness till shame and sorrow would envelope the whole household; every boy raised on the premises would drink; and perhaps in the course of eight or ten years the whole family and estates go into dead ruin.—And yet the females of that family never raise the inebriating glass to their lips. Pure as angels, they go from the cradle to the grave—struggling all the while to redeem those about them from sin and shame. Now what's the cause of all this? Do you suppose that women's tastes, passions and propensities are naturally any weaker than men's? Not a bit of it; just let them get fairly started for a folly, with public opinion to back 'em, and they go it to the death. Look at that long-skirt notion. They, the women of America, would not forego the privilege of making themselves uncomfortable, and trailing their silks and satins over dusty crossings, and wiping up tobacco-spittle with flounced barege and delaines? Not they. If Congress were to decree unconstitutional to wear a dress lower than the ..., the women of the United States would ... in six weeks if public opinion ... Neither do I agree that their ...

...ally than men's. Its all in the teaching, Mrs. Lee—I tell you it's in the teaching.—Why, I remember well before I was big enough to know I was a boy, my mother began to give me license to be coarse, boisterous and cruel, and to tell my sister in my hearing that such and such things were only fit for boys to do; such as whipping the dog, teasing the cat, and giving loose reign generally to my passions; and now, I know that my sister was the hardest-hearted, and most willing to transgress commands. She could say rougher words, too, than I; and mother would say, 'That is not pretty for you Julia—it sounds like boy talk.' And then in school—Here was the everlasting license given to boys. The girls are even sent to different schools, that they should be made purer and better; and a kind of tacit license thus given us to be as bad as we dared. Capers which in girls would have subjected them to a week's confinement in the garret, were only 'the natural buoyancy of boyhood,' in us. I tell you, I have great faith in public opinion as a reformer of all evils."

"Well, Judge, said Mrs. Lee, as she rose with her company from the table, "You have furnished us a grand argument in favor of 'Woman's Rights,' by the way of a joke. So you believe that if men and women were placed on an equality, and the same moral code applied to both, we should soon have reform?"

"Certainly, only you must keep woman up to her present standard, or raise her as much higher as you can, (God knows she needs elevating) and then bring man up to her?"

"But how is this to be done? How are we to change the current of public opinion? How accomplish such a mighty work?"

"Agitate, agitate, agitate; keep it agoing—call your conventions—get out your ladies—let the world know you are *that;* make it hear, see, and feel; and you will conquer. If man is ever redeemed from intemperance, woman must be his savior. 'Be firm—be kind; but go it strong,' is my motto."

"Pray, Judge, may I ask when you are going to hold your convention?" said Mrs. Lee, laughing.

"Well, about next week; for it's past endurance, this compelling a fat man like me to sit with his coat on, and the thermometer at 100°, because he is in the presence of ladies, who luxuriate in all the coolness of Swiss lawn. Hang the tyrants, I say. There's my wife, trying, don't you think, to make me give up my cigars and wine! I own up, I would not live with her if she used either. But then, who's going to be ruled by a pet ——. Bless us; I like to have said a bad word."

And the Judge took a cigar from the crown of his hat, and a lucifer from his pocket, and sauntered out on the pave to indulge in a pleasure which would have condemned a woman forever in his eyes as being coarse, vulgar and sensual.—Ah! thought we, how many of the great men of our day acknowledge the right yet practice the wrong.

Under the influence of this all-powerful public opinion they have allowed passions and appetites to become rulers. They would fain be delivered from bondage and see others set free; but it is not for them to spend the time to redeem a world. Theirs is a more important work. Like Judge C——, they are trying the criminals which public opinion has made. Voting for officers that will make this public opinion stronger; because, forsooth, they belong to "our party." They are waiting for somebody to dip them into the healing waters. Never a foot will they put there themselves. Then let the women see to it that they agitate. Let them coin public opinion day by day. "Be kind, be firm;" but work, work, work, if you would save husbands, sons, lovers—if you would rescue the future from the evils of the past!

"We don't care for public opinion," says one—"we want a Maine law." Aye, do we? But we shall never have a Maine law till we get a public opinion. Then up and be doing, every one of you. There is not a woman in the land but may help on this mighty work if she will. Not one but may lift some poor suffering fellow-mortal a little higher, a little nearer to God. Let such as Judge C—— jest and make sport; even in their sport they tell great truths that should give us hope, and strength, and resolution to go on till we reach the goal.

For The Lily.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

MRS. A. BLOOMER:—The Sphere of Woman is, and is becoming, one of fixed facts, if *only* we can find it. Chamelion in its character, the expression has as many shades as there are minds to talk or write of it.

I would say, the Sphere of Woman is conventional to an extent covering the whole ground of controversy, unless we except the maternal, versus. the paternal relations.

The thoughts here brought forward were suggested by hearing a *Rev.*—as the conventional world has it—of our place read to-day a *notice* of a certain other *Rev.* as the world also *now* has it, in *part only*. I refer to a ... nette Brown's which was read with ... off—it may have been off the notice for ... know—it may have been left off because of the principle, "two of a trade cannot agree,"—no matter, however, as to the *fact*—but in returning from church I fell in conversation with a gentleman for a brief time, upon the *sphere* of *woman*, and I remarked that her sphere was governed by *conventualities*, and on a little *reflection* I am fully persuaded of the truth of the remark casually made.

Look at woman in different countries and ages. In Germany, philosophic Germany, woman to a considerable extent does what *man only* is *sphered* for doing here. She toils out of doors, in the field, on the farm. Among the Alps she has a shepherd's sphere. In some countries she is a "*hewer of wood and drawer of water*," a *beast of burden*.

In some she takes the place of *man*, and sits within doors and is luxuriously petted by the opposite sex, as is man in yet other lands. Truly, then, *labor* in any department seems no more man's than *woman's*, except as conventionalities set the sphere.

The Dutch *woman's sphere* is the American *man's* sphere. So of other countries.

Nor does labor only fix woman's or man's sphere. *Woman* has done—and who doubts her *sphere* in this respect?—what *man* has done in governing the world. Political titles are often sphered upon woman and *woman's sphere* has been and is *now* upon *thrones* and in chairs of state, and her *governed* are as advanced in all of the world's attainments as are *man's* governed, and ever have been.

Generalships have been *sphered* in *woman* too; and who doubts her bravery? In our delicate and sickly sense of *woman's sphere* of this country, woman-generals seem like *fables*—they are not, as the earth's history can testify.

American woman's sphere makes her a doll, a pet, a house-fixture, a *fancy fact*—a mere ideal, on which man may lavish an innate disposition to flatter and admire.

The conventionalisms of our country would consign a curious sphere to woman as viewed by those exactly reverse conventional rules of other days and countries; and yet woman's sphere in this land is, forsooth, dependent on Paris and the old world, even in so slight a point as *dress*.

Parisian dress is woman's proper sphere in *America*. If *Parisian dress* is American woman's *proper sphere*, why in conscience not receive all the Parisian conventionalities as woman's proper sphere in America also?

Consistencies and conventionalisms are two curious anomalies, one must think.

But woman has *taught*, and her *sphere* has been accorded in that capacity. For ages *woman* has *taught*; and I mean not a district school or seminary for young ladies, only—or even the sabbath school, but in the broad field of religion and ethics, of science and law, of prophecy and preaching, of medicine and mind.

In our land woman's sphere is talked about as being a fundamental, primal law, that is as plain as the "*nose* on a *man's* face." But really how very, *very plain*—so plain that every *sphere* in America's women, and in our day too—has been, and is man's sphere somewhere else. A friend suggests that "as women are generally considered by the other sex as 'stars,' it may be that her sphere is a 'star sphere.'" This may account therefore for the anxiety of some men to get them away from the earth, that they may occupy their rightful places in the celestial firmament. But if the women should en masse put off to the starry sphere as their rightful sphere, how strange and striking would be the result! What hosts of men looking after "fallen angels," restored and ascended, would become "star gazers." And what immense confusion and noise would ensue on earth. Men doomed to bachelorship—poets moon-struck! Dry-Goods merchants dumbfounded! and fops and fools in everlasting squads, with burdened hearts and upcast eyes, putting off to the "stars!" Bad as the world is *with woman* it would be *worse without* her! Quarrel as *man* may with the "Rights," the fact is, woman will have her "rights," and that's the end of it."

Better talk of the arbitraries of what we hear *called conventionalisms*, and prate less of woman's sphere.

By the way, who is the *standard* of conventionalities? or where is the college kept? Who are the diploma-givers, or stickers-on of titles?—If the people, then, as I am one of the people, I claim for woman just what *sphere* she may claim for herself, upon the same principle that man's sphere is, and should be governed, by general consent. General consent says *Rev.* to a *man*—general consent should say *Rev.* to a *woman*, if *Rev.* has *really* any *merit* in it.

People say Dr. to a man with a bit of sheepskin stamped; then let the people say Dr. to any other piece of sheepskin stamped; or, if need be, let it be Esq. or Hon., I care not what, for I see the *world* demonstrates *woman* equal to *man*, ... chance to run ... Another quality ... quicksand. Just ... current sets, and it ... cancy or cavity; so ... *Rev.* as *man's* proper ... particle by particle, till ... *man*.

One more quality I see ... glad this quality exists, though ... ous to *timid ones*—the more ... the more ready are they to ... and so I see if a chance ... stirred-up mass can run ... *proper* sphere, (be careful ... into the Rev's desk, why I say let ... it will run there any way ... it go.

The day of re-modeling woman's ... now at hand, and glad am I that ... *minds* will make the effort. Though it ... and trial, the mass must—it ever has—it ... cord results accordant with the efforts. ... shapes her *own destiny*. God has ... her fate in the same proportion as He has man's. She needs but a concentrated effort and the work is done. She should fix her *own* estimate of *sphere*, or at least she has the same "right" to fix her's that *man* has to establish his. God has never bestowed the "gifts" of mind on a few.—Education may for a time influence unfavorably, but education is an element as capable of working changes as ever, and woman can use it—let her do so.

Upon the impulse of the moment I have written—if what is written is of any interest, use it—if not, *sphere* it as *you* will and I am content.

ELMIRA, N. Y., June 19, 1853. A. M. P.

For The Lily.

TO THE YOUNG RUMSELLER.

DEAR YOUNG MAN:—Just entering upon a life where thy actions must stand as an everlasting monument of thy real self, either as an oppressor of the weak, or an uplifter of the lowly, let thy heart answer the questions I give unto thee.

Hast thou a father? Let not his anxiety be increased on thy account, nor the hopes he has cherished for thee, die despairing. Remember, the honor thou showest him in his age, shall be shown to thy declining years.

Hast thou a mother? And dost thou know, thou canst not know, the hopes, the fears, the love that cradled thee. Thou cannot know! but O! it was a hallowed love. Thy mother! who like her would watch through long, long nights and days, without a murmur? Who like her to read thy every want? Her gentle soul, I pray thee, crush it not. Give her not cause to mourn thy being here. Turn! turn! and comfort her.

Hast thou a brother—taking thy example for his guide? Wouldst thou lure him from the glorious path that man *may* tread—upward and upward still? Let not, by thee, the brief hour of his existence here be sullied? Let his life not be a fruitless waste. Pause while yet 'tis time, for surely as wrong doing depresses the soul of man, so sure will thy Sun of Peace sink to rise here no more.

Let not thy history's page be dim'd,
For all that gold can buy;
Let not one evil deed be seen
By God's all-searching eye.

Hast thou a sister? Where shall she look for a protector but in thee? Cherish, O! cherish the life, the love of an affectionate sister. She who made the home of thy childhood a pleasure-ground. Shall her tears, her entreaties avail nothing with thee? Does not memory of those pastimes bid thee falter in thy course?

Hast thou a neighbor? Canst thou barter to him for his hard-earned coin the poison that will desolate his home? Canst thou lift the cup of "woe and misery," instead of the cheering draught of comfort to his lips; to the lips of her too who in the days of youth, and love, and promise, he vowed to cherish and protect? Mayhap thy sister, she.

Lovest thou gold too well to sacrifice a little? Free thyself from the sleepless nights and days of discontent that await thee, thou who would be instrumental in causing this great grief.

Hast thou a conscience, a divinity, a God within? Thou hast? Then do not stifle His voice; but listen, and thou shalt be led from thy error. Led gently and lovingly as the pleased shepherd taketh home his lost and found. That voice shall teach thee that thy father's happiness is thine.—It will teach thee that thy mother's and thy sister's love may yet be shed on thee. Such peace and joy will flow into thy soul as gold can never buy, such as thou can not now appreciate. It will teach thee that thy brother's and thy neighbor's happiness brings happiness to thee. Let

beauty.
that wooed
many the flowery
day, that I paused
when memory's
distance, and I turned
I knew that the purest
were clustered around that
its base sat a basket of flow-
their delicate petals that it
buds, so I turned them
bound them in a fragrant
many a snowy petal unfolded
perished in my heart; and I
mory's flowers so fair.

tablet, and as I placed my
another of deepest green—as I
pale buds with the myrtle's dark
my hand trembled, for I thought of
cousin," and I remembered well the
one where we together sat and wove
ding chaplet. Long years have passed
since; but I never forgot that beaming eye,
sometimes have your parting words sounded in
ear like the echo of a dream. 'Tis long since
we have met. You have now entered on the
busy stage of life, and in its changes and vicissi-
tudes have lost sight of her who was the compan-
ion of your childhood and the friend of later
years.

Again I looked around, and amid treasures long lost but now restored, amid gifts and mementoes preserved with wonderous care, I saw a large frame reclining against the tablet and draped with heavy folds of finest gossimer. I drew back the covering and the magic mirror was revealed.—Events passed in quick succession—so fast indeed that I could scarcely note them down; and it was only here and there one, I can describe. I saw a wild cascade roaring and foaming over the rugged rocks, and peering over the dark abyss, a figure of one, who heedless of the danger, had implanted her foot upon the crumbling earth, and clinging only to a single shrub, her body swayed fearfully over the angry waters. Another stood beside her and besought her to step back; but she only laughed at their fears, nor saw her danger until a strong hand was put forth and she was saved.

Again I saw a smoothly flowing stream glistening in the moonlight, while on its waters a frail boat was resting, freighted with youth and beauty. Joy beamed from their faces and happiness lingered in their smiles, and I fancied I heard a sweet strain floating on the balmy air. I listened; a few words caught my ear, and I knew it was, "I have come from a happy land!" The boat kept on, its way, and the echo died in the distance.

I saw another; a fair bride receiving the congratulations of her friends. The last word had been spoken, and all gathered around her to offer their kind wishes for her future happiness.—Nay, not all, for there was one who turned away and wept that another link had been broken in friendship's chain—another jewel reft from his crown of Love. The bride heeded not this tribute of affection. Her cup of happiness was full, and she went on her way rejoicing.

I looked again, and I saw a rosy child asleep among the flowers, while the sunlight and the shadow played fitfully upon his downy cheek. I gazed with unbounded delight upon the sleeping babe, and prayed that no dark cloud might ever rise to dim his future. Again I looked, and a misty form was bending over him, a shadowy hand had put back the curls from his open brow, a pale face bent above him and I knew the angel had kissed the child. I love the babe, and I tremble not for him, for I know a mother's dying prayer will in time be answered, and He who is a father to the fatherless and the orphan's God will protect her child.

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

Mrs. Bloomer:—A Female Missionary Temperance Society was organized in March last, in Schuylerville, Saratoga Co., N. Y., at the suggestion of Mrs. Albro, and elected for its *officers*

Miss Neilson, *President.*
Mrs. McNaughton, Vice Pres.
" Losee, Sec. Vice Pres.
" Brisbin, Rec. Sec.
" Mott, Sec. Rec. Sect.
" Cramer, Cor. Sect.
" Taber, Treas.

Together with the Ex. and Visiting Committee.

Since then this Society has been actively engaged distributing temperance tracts and papers—holding frequent meetings, &c. Ideas somewhat erroneous in the same have been corrected—new vigor imparted to Temperance people generally;—hope revived—and a *determination* for a *better* law more fully resolved upon in the public mind;—now the citizens declare most *faithfully*—we *shall* have a "Maine law;"—and although our

the meeting of some old ac-
and the forming of some new ones
the boat—among whom were the Hon. Mr.
Bristol, of Tioga, and Hon. J. B. Williams,
of Tompkins—both stanch Maine Law men
who had done their duty faithfully in the passage
of that Bill through the Senate.

Arrived at Ithaca we found friends awaiting us from Harford, and were soon on our way to that place, where we arrived, after a pleasant carriage ride of sixteen miles, at about 10 o'clock in the evening.

The glorious Fourth was ushered in by a national salute of 13 guns at daybreak, followed by 31 guns at sunrise. At an early hour people began to arrive from the country, and towns adjacent, and soon the streets presented as lively an appearance as is usual in places of much larger size.

At 10 o'clock a procession was formed in front of the Union Church—the Good Templars and Sons of Temperance, in the regalia of their respective orders, leading the procession—and led by a band of music, proceeded to a grove some quarter of a mile distant, where seats, and a stand handsomely decorated had been prepared for the occasion.

We were escorted to the stand by a committee of five ladies—all of whom were tastefully attired in the "Bloomer dress"—skirts and pants of white, with light blue silk basque waists.

The exercises were opened by prayer by Rev. C. S. Brown, followed by appropriate vocal and instrumental music. The Declaration of Independence was read by Erving Taintor, Esq. After singing by the choir, came the address; but of the merits of this it becometh us not to speak. Suffice it to say that the large audience of some fifteen hundred or two thousand persons listened to us throughout with the most earnest attention, and judging from their countenances the novelty of hearing a woman talk was lost in the interest excited by the subject.

Music by the choir followed. After the benediction a procession again formed and proceeded to an orchard where dinner had been prepared by mine host of the Harford Temperance House.—The only failure of the day was in Mr. Sampson's not making calculations sufficiently large for the vast concourse of people who congregated on the occasion. This however was not so much in the lack of eatables as the want of table room and waiters.

After dinner a toast table was spread, at which the following sentiments were offered:

REGULAR TOASTS.

The Day we Celebrate—May it ever be kept in remembrance by our nation.

The Father of our Country—May his virtues be ever cherished in the hearts of his Countrymen.

The Mother of Washington—Our liberty will be secure while our mothers cherish her memory and example.

Patriots of '76—May their descendants ever prove worthy of such sires.

The Orator of the Day—May she ever *Bloom* on Earth, as now; and in Heaven forever.

Land of Liberty—May thy children never have cause to blush for thee.

The Patriots of '53—May they be as successful in driving the red noses from our land as our Fathers were the Red Coats of '76.

The United States—May they always be bound together by inseparable ties.

The Ladies—Whose smiling countenances grace this Festival—May not one have cause to mourn over blighted hopes and crushed affections.

The President of the Day—Always obedient when duty calls.

Our Worthy Host—May he be as successful in all his enterprises as he has been in relieving the wants of the inner man on the present occasion.

Harford Temperance House—May it always be supported.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By A. A. C., Marathon. *The Ladies*—They have cheered us by their presence and made our hearts glad with their approving smiles—May they ever remain foremost in the affections of their admiring countrymen—God bless 'em!

By Mrs. Bloomer. *The Women of the Revolution*—Although they toiled along with the men of the Revolution for independence and freedom, they yet failed, when the struggle was over, to secure an equality in those rights and duties which are the common birthright of all. May their daughters of the present generation be more fortunate in their struggle for rights, so long and so unjustly withheld!

By Mrs. Sarah W. Knapp. *The Declaration of Independence, and the Maine Law*—The former proclaimed the firm resolve of our country to be free: the latter will secure to their sons and daughters the freedom won for them by the sacrifices and blood of the patriots of the revolution.

By E. Taintor. *Woman's Rights*—The most perfect embodiment of Women's Rights is Women that are *right*.

At about four o'clock the company dispersed—some to their homes, and others to engage in other amusements. At half-past seven a large audience assembled in the church, where we again presented to them some important truths—showing the influence which our present unjust laws in reference to woman have in aggravating the evils under which she suffers in consequence of intemperance. The meeting over, all quietly dispersed to their homes, and at an early hour the village was as quiet as though no unusual circumstance had occurred to make the day one of bustle and excitement. No accident occurred to mar the festivities—no drunkenness to make sorrowful the happy hearts of the temperance host.

Seldom has it been ours to pass a day more pleasantly. Though an entire stranger to all, we still found many warm friends, and made many agreeable acquaintances. We enjoyed the hospitality of Josiah Hart, Jr., and wife, during our stay; and to their kind attentions we are indebted for much of the pleasure of our visit.—Long shall we bear in remembrance the seventy-seventh anniversary of our nation's birth-day; and often shall we go back in spirit to that lovely, quiet spot nestled away among the hills, and live over again in memory the pleasurable incidents connected with our first Fourth of July oration.

Harford is a temperance town, and judging from the large army of temperance soldiers which it contains, it will ever remain so. The great destroyer will find it a hard matter to gain an entrance there. They have a large Division of the Sons of Temperance, and also a large and flourishing Lodge of Good Templars, all with armor on, ready for the great battle to come off next November.

HOMER.

On our return homeward we were escorted as far as Homer by friends from Harford. Here we stopped to dine before proceeding on our way to Glen Haven, whither we were bound. Homer is our native village, and as we had not been there since the days of our childhood, we took advantage of our brief stay to stroll through the place in pursuit of our old home, around which clustered many fond recollections. We had no one to guide us in the search, but the impressions left on our mind at six years of age were so strong that we could not be mistaken. The place was soon found. Though much altered it still retained enough of its former likeness to enable us to identify it, after an absence of twenty-nine years. Emotions both pleasurable and painful were awakened as we gazed upon the spot where we first drew breath, and where were spent the earliest years of our life. Scenes long since forgotten arose in memory as clearly as though but yesterday enacted. Not to the old home only, has change come—to us and ours has Time brought much of change, and somewhat of sorrow; yet upon us personally has his hand rested lightly—to us he has imparted kindness, and blessing, far more liberally than sorrow.

With saddened thoughts we returned to the Hotel where we had left our friends. Here we were soon surrounded by those who had known us in childhood, and who were intimate friends of our parents. Somehow they had got wind of our being there, and came forward to offer congratulations, and welcome us back to our early home. Intercessions were made for us to remain with them for the night and give them a talk—which we decided to do.

here, as elsewhere, are
temperance truth when
The great difficulty lies
listen to it. On every hand
couragement, and have great
men will be prepared to meet the
of a prohibitory law at the

GLEN HAVEN.

At an early hour on the morning of the
inst. we bade adieu to Homer and took stage for
Glen Haven, where we arrived after a pleasant
two hours ride. We met with a cordial recep-
tion from Dr. and Mrs. Jackson and spent two
days in the enjoyment of their hospitality. The
Glen is now arrayed in all its most lovely attire,
and presents attractions to the visitor unsurpassed
by any spot with which we are acquainted. The pla-
cid lake, with its tiny boats, whose oars are plied
by feeble hands, as well as those more strong—its
towering hills densely covered with verdure, and
upon whose sides may be traced many a lovely
cascade and unpretending rivulet—around which
seats have been placed to rest the weary adventu-
rer—the quiet nook with its welcoming shade and
refreshing breeze, on the very lake shore—all
these invite the care-worn citizen of the bustling
town as well as those on whom disease has laid
its heavy hand, to try the virtues of its pure wa-
ters and invigorating atmosphere in renovating
their wasted energies and enfeebled constitu-
tions.

The Cure is now in a flourishing condition—numbering some seventy patients. Dr. Jackson stands high as a Hydropathic physician—and we think deservedly so. He has met with great success in the treatment of disease, and his patients seem to have great confidence in his skill, as well as a high regard for him personally.

At the Dr.'s request we addressed the patients, and other inmates of his house in the large sitting room on the evening of Thursday—and at his solicitation concluded to accept an invitation from Judge Osborn, of Scott, to return to that place and speak on Friday eve, instead of returning home as we had purposed doing. Accordingly on the afternoon of Friday we rode over to Scott—a distance of three or four miles. The church in which the meeting was held was densely filled, and we could but wonder where all the people came from in so small a place.—Many warm, though stranger friends gathered round us here, and bid us a hearty God speed in our mission. They would have kept us for another night, but home, after a weeks absence was doubly endeared to us, and we could be detained no longer; so we again took stage for the Glen on Saturday morning, and from thence by steamboat and cars returned home on Saturday evening. Altogether the excursion was a delightful one; and we have no cause to regret that we were induced to accept the invitation of our Harford friends to join in celebrating the 77th anniversary of the birth-day of our National Independence.

The Fourth Annual Announcement of the Female Medical College of Penn. is on our table, from which we learn that the institution is in a flourishing condition. Several of the Professional Chairs are now filled by women.

Miss Martha H. Mowry, M. D., who has long had an extensive and successful practice in Providence, R. I., has been appointed Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children. Ann Preston, M. D., of Pa., Professor of Physiology, and Miss Almira L. Fowler, M. D., of New York, Demonstrator of Anatomy and Chemistry. Miss Fowler is sister to L. N. and O. S. Fowler, the distinguished Phrenologists.

With such opportunities as this College pre-
sents for the medical education of
will soon be no lack of

In Tecumseh the principles ladies of the village organized and appointed committees to induce the voters of the town to go and vote for the law, and they rendered efficient service to the cause.

In Grand Rapids a committee of two hundred ladies attended the election and electioneered all day for the Maine law.

In this city (Detriot) ladies visited the stores and places of business, distributing votes, and politely inviting the gentlemen to vote for the law.

One Irish woman led her intemperate husband to the ballot-box, and saw him vote "*yes!*"

In many other places in the State the ladies were equally active in behalf of the good cause. God bless them!

Women in Printing Offices.—We have letters from some half dozen young ladies asking for situations in our office; or if we have no room for them that we would assist them in obtaining places in some other office. We would gladly give all of these a chance to become type-setters were it in our power to do so—but we have no printing office of our own—our paper being printed in the Courier office, in which girls are not employed. We learn by our exchanges that the experiment of learning women to set type is being tried in many offices in different sections of country, and with good success. Several of the New York publishers have introduced girls into their offices—the *Star* Office in Syracuse now employs girls, and we were informed a few weeks since by the editors of the Penn Yan *Whig* and the *Ontario Times* that they comtemplated trying the experiment of female type setters.

We cut the following from an exchange paper:

Women as Type-Setters.—The Circleville Herald has tried in that office the experiment of setting type by a female, and says: "A lady friend of ours, last week, 'learned the boxes,' did a small ironing, and set 4,500 ems in four days!! We do not know what the experience of others may be, but we have never known any boy apprentices to do much over half as well. To hire a man to do the same work would cost us $2 10. In addition, our lady typo read and corrected her own 'sticks,' a part of the business few boys will master well in a month."

The Geauga Republic has also tried it. That paper says: "A young lady yesterday commenced type-setting in this office. She learned the boxes, and set 2,000 ems of burgeois before 5o'clock, P. M. It was 'well justified,' and gave a 'clean proof.'"

"Fern Leaves, from Fanny's Portfolio."—We are indebted to Miss Sarah Pellet, of Syracuse, for a copy of this admirable work. It is needless for us to say aught in praise of a book which has been read by thousands, and which all are praising. We doubt not Miss Sarah has already placed the book in the hands of scores of travelers, and thus served to while away the time, and make agreeable the journey that would else have seemed long and tedious. But she has done more—she has left," and those who have provided themselves with a copy

We publish on our first page an article from Mrs. Gage's pen which we found in the *Battery* —"written" for that paper. Mrs. Bloomer gives the same sketch, "written for The Lily," in the last number of her paper. [Cayuga Chief.

In answer to the above implied charge of dishonesty on our part we have to say that Mrs. Gage sent us the article refered to *in manuscript*, for publication in The Lily. If after writing it she saw fit to send a copy to the *Battery* we cannot see as any harm was done—it only gave wider circulation to a good article.

We certainly are guiltless of any wrong in the matter, as we had no reason to suppose the article was not original.

Mrs. Gage is engaged as a contributor to The Lily; and we can assure both our readers and the Chief that the articles which we publish as original from her pen have not appeared elsewhere before being sent to us.

It will be seen by the following that the agents of the Women's State Temperance Society are still in the field:

Rochester, July 12, 1853.

Dear Mrs. Bloomer:—I have just returned from a very successful tour in the towns of Greigsville, York, Moscow and Fowlerville.—York is perfectly frozen with regard to the temperance cause. In Moscow there is a good temperance spirit, but a great deal of blinding prejudice and bigotry. Here is a specimen. There was a notice sent to the Presbyterian church to be read, that *I* would speak on Sunday, at 5 o'clock, P. M., at the Methodist church in that village. The minister read the notice in the morning, not noticing that it was for a woman to speak. At noon he was informed that it was a lady who was to speak—so in the afternoon he recalled the notice, publicly, and also withdrew his influence. I don't believe that minister has much of the spirit of Christ abiding in him,—and I doubt much whether such a man has a call from God to preach the Gospel.

I assisted the ladies in organizing an auxilliary Society, and I trust they will not be frightened out of their duty by a man who calls himself a minister, but who is a dead weight upon those who are laboring to elevate the degraded and oppressed.

In York they say they have not had a revival of religion in fifteen years, and they never will have so long as they keep a minister who refuses to pray in a temperance meeting, because the speaker is a woman. But thank God all the ministers are not so, for I found the Rev. Mr. Darling, of Fowlerville, a Presbyterian clergyman, and the Rev. Mr. Wells, of Moscow, ready to stand by me and pray that the blessing of God might rest upon the effort which the women of the Empire State were making to roll on the temperance car.

I expect to lecture in Palmyra on the evening of the 20th inst., by invitation, after which I shall start for Saratoga county.

Yours as ever,
H. Attilia Albro.

We learn from Mrs. Vaughan that she had a very pleasant time at Speedsville on the 4th, and she has been spending considerable time very successfully in that county since the 4th. She says, "I have spoken every day, save Tuesday, during the week, and have two or three more appointments—and might make even more, as I have many invitations."

We would that there were fifty women in the lecturing field where now there is not over half a dozen. The time is auspicious. Men are ready to extend a cordial welcome to woman, and are looking to her to strengthen their hands and render them efficient aid in the great work of redeeming our state from the blighting curse of the liquor traffic.

Putnan's Monthly, for July, commences a new volume. It is an excellent number and contains several articles of much interest. The liberal support extended to this original American Magazine is well deserved and should be still farther extended.

Wisconsin.—The people of Wisconsin are to have the Maine Law if they want it—a bill having passed the Legislature to submit the question to the people.

GRAND LODGE OF [illegible]

grant them a *Charter* to open a [illegible]

called [illegible] Lodge, No. [illegible]

I. O. of G. T., to be located in [illegible]

and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the Rules and Usages of the Grand Lodge.

Enclosed is the Charter Fee, $5. Books, $1.

☞ Applications to open new Lodges should be signed by TEN persons, in good standing in the community, and sent, free of postage, to the Grand Worthy Secretary.

H. P. Barnes, G. W. S.
Ithaca, N. Y.

NAMES OF APPLICANTS.	NAMES OF APPLICANTS.

Office of the Grand Worthy Sec.
Grand Lodge of the I. O. of G. T.

Ithaca, N. Y., July 1, 1853.

Esteemed Brother:—According to promise I send you a list of names of the several Lodges of our order. Also a Blank Application for a Charter. Should you think favorably of it, you may put in a form in The Lily, to assist any that may desire to apply for a Charter, to feel assured their application is correctly made.

The names of Lodges are as follows, viz:

No.	Lodge.	Place.
1.	Excelsior,	Syracuse, N. Y.
2.	Eureka,	Fayetteville, "
3.	Forest City,	Ithaca, "
4.	Break of Day,	Varna, "
5.	Asbury,	Lansing, "
6.	Freewill Union,	Dryden, "
7.	Fountain,	Slaterville, "
8.	Rising Star,	Van Ettenville, "
9.	Washington,	Spencer, "
10.	Peruville,	Peruville, "
11.	Rising Sun,	McLean, "
12.	Union,	Speedsville, "
13.	Morning Star,	Mott's Cor. "
14.	Friendship,	Millport, "
15.	Watkins,	Watkins, "
16.	Glen,	West Groton, "
17.	Croton,	Croton, "
18.	Good Intent,	Enfield, "
19.	Centre,	Carolina Center, "
20.	Evening Star,	Harford, "
21.	Constellation,	Cortlandville, "
22.	Seneca Chief,	Seneca Falls, "
23.	West Dryden,	West Dryden, "
24.	Newfield,	Newfield, "
25.	Burdett,	Hector, "
26.	Dryden,	Dryden, "
27.	Unity,	Horse Heads, "
28.	Star of Peace,	Beaver Dam, "
29.	Fidelity,	
30.	Venus,	Union Center "
31.	Keystone,	Athens, Pa.
32.	Star of Hope,	Waverly, N. Y.
33.	Bristol,	Ithaca, "
34.	Perseverance,	Odessa, "
35.	Rescue,	Alpine, "
36.	Cold Spring,	Newark Valley, "
37.	Townsend,	Dix, "
38.	Alpha,	Groton, "
39.	Blooming Hope,	Barton, "
40.	Reynoldsville,	Hector, "
41.	Rose of Sharon,	Owego, "
42.	Lily of the Valley,	Tioga Center, "
43.	Olive Branch,	Candor, "
44.	Maine Law,	Maine, "
45.	Charity,	Union. "
46.	Banner of Love,	Mecklenburg. "
47.	Orange,	Orange, "
48.	Sullivan,	Sullivanville, "
49.	Adelphia,	Milan, "
50.	Etna,	Etna, "
51.	Susquehannah,	Smithboro, "
52.	Steuben,	Reading, "
53.	Chemung,	Chemung, "
54.	Pacific,	West Newark, "
55.	Olympeum,	Oswego, "
56.	Banner of Protec.,	Gibson, "
57.	Energy,	Bruseport, "
58.	Sheshequin,	Sheshequin, Pa.
59.	Ulster,	Ulster, "
60.	May-Flower,	East Smithfield, "
61.	Ark of Refuge,	Scipio, N. Y.
62.	Cayuga Banner,	Ledyard, "
63.	Forest Home,	Andover, "
64.	Star of the West,	Nichols, "
65.	Lone Star,	Southport, "
66.	Evergreen,	Factoryville, "
67.	Radiant Star,	North Smithfield, "
68.	Rural Felicity,	Troy, Pa.
69.	Hopeful Band,	" "
70.	Temperance Star,	Edsallville, "
71.	Bright Star,	Jackson, "
72.	French Mills,	French Mills, "
73.	Pocahontas,	Corning, N. Y.
74.	North Barton,	North Barton, "
75.	Peach Orchard,	Hector, "
76.	Logan,	Auburn, "
77.	Scriba,	Scriba, "
78.	Waterloo Union,	Waterloo, "
79.	Kendall,	Kendall, "
80.	Tobehanna,	Tyrone, "
81.	Altay,	Altay, "
82.	Cold Water,	Lawrenceville, Pa.
83.	Tioga Valley,	Tioga, "

and weeks [illegible] our earlier [illegible] fiction; and we now [illegible] time thus wasted, [illegible] voted to the reading of [illegible] proved more useful to [illegible] would we not give if the [illegible] novel reading had been spent [illegible] of history, science, and [illegible] should have been much better [illegible] ties now devolving upon us [illegible] counsel and advise with our [illegible] having for their object the [illegible]

With this experience we cannot [illegible] young person to imitate our example [illegible] like us, they will see cause in future years [illegible] gret the time thus spent. If novels [illegible] read at all, they should be by persons [illegible] vanced in years, of mature judgment and [illegible] rience, who will not be likely to be misled by the false views of society they so often present. To such, judging from the notices we have seen of it in other papers, as well as from a hasty glance over its pages, we have no doubt "Modern Flirtations" will be found interesting, and perhaps instructive. The acknowledged ability of the author is a sufficent guarantee that it could not well be otherwise.

☞ Mrs. Bloomer, the editress of "*The Lily*," at Seneca Falls, in this State, and whilom the immortal female pioneer in pants, is expected to visit this county in July. She will speak on the subject of temperance, and it is hoped she will enlighten our benighted region upon the subject of the above mentioned "unmentionables," though we think the prospect of reform very dubious, if we may judge of the laudable effort our ladies are making in sweeping the streets.

[St. Lawrence Republican.

A little too fast, Mr. Republican! The above is all new to us. True we have had an invitation to visit your county at some future time, but we are under no engagement to do so, and we certainly shall not be there in July. When we do come we will do all we can to "enlighten" your "benighted" people—though we must be excused from meddling with the "unmentionables," or the ladies "street sweepers." We shall take care to keep our own skirts undefiled, and leave to others the privilege of looking after their own.

☞ Although the following was not designed for publication we cannot forbear giving it place in The Lily. Many similar letters have been sent us since the Annual Meeting of the State Temperance Society; and many of the stanch Temperance and Women's Rights advocates of our State have expressed to us their entire approval of the manner in which the question at issue before the Society was disposed of. To us personally all this is very gratifying, as we have been blamed for the part we took in the matter. But we value it more especially as sustaining the action of the Society in its recent trial.

The writer of the following is not as obscure as he would have us believe.—[Ed.

June 18, 1853.

Mrs. Amelia Bloomer:—I hope you will pardon this intrusion upon your attention by one so nearly a stranger as myself. I have felt, while reflecting upon the present state of the temperance cause, and its kindred interests, that but few occupied a position at once so responsible and so difficult to sustain as yourself; and while I am aware that the sentiments of one so obscure as myself can be of but little importance to you or others, yet will you, as a personal *favor*, allow me the pleasure of expressing them. You may, for aught I know, entertain sentiments different from my own upon a score of questions of public interest. But with reference to the mission of the Woman's Temperance Society—its bearing upon the rights and the elevation of your sex, upon the well-being of society at large, and the incomputable interests of Bible Christianity, your course, thus far, has met my most hearty approval, and for your noble stand and christian-like demeanor allow me to express my hearty thanks.

I write this not for The Lily, but as a simple expression of interest in, and approval of, its conductor in a time that must of necessity familiarize her with trial and a deep sense of responsibility. Most Respectfully Yours,

I. C. G.

...dog
...willow,
...in solitude,
...turf for pillow.

...too chaste for earth,
...high above
...gave it, and who rules
...ves by love.

H. B. M.

For The Lily.

...TILY ON THE WOMAN'S ...ENT.—No. 4

...doctrine in order in this strange com... stupidity and bigotry, hypocrisy and ..., is "that woman is a grand and divine ... who is not so foolish as to commit herself ... special guardianship, nor so vulgar as to ... secrets in any private ear."

Now this is the orthodox faith of the woman's rights associations. It concedes to her a personality of life and soul instead of confining her in a sphere, the outside limits of which, in the field-book of selfish lechery whether of church or state, only permit her to simper and loll for a brief time to the sensual flatteries of the other sex, then be thrust aside as the hopeless servant of the cook stove and the wash-tub, or worse, to rust out a rusty existence in the dust of carpets, and as the accompainment of parlor furniture.—Practically carried out it would present woman as fashioned by the Creator, and not as fixed up by the fashionable milliner and mantua-maker, and taught duties and spheres in the prosy formulas of selfish teachers.

But our author had no such understanding, and meant no such thing as the language plainly indicates. With him it was only words—a rattle to please the child—the corrupt offering of animal longings to youth and passion, dispensed alike to virtue and harlotry, but more common in the ante-chambers of the house of assignation than in the abodes of virtue.

Let us see if we do not correctly appreciate his true feelings, his moral sentiments, which he undertakes to disguise by proclaiming woman to be "a grand and divine reality." It is the more worth the while because so far he only impersonates one of a class not yet extinct, who are continually prowling about the paths of virtue and polluting by their filthy touch; who seek to be-little woman in the scale of being by ministering to her follies and frivolities in youth, in order to secure for her maturity the more passive temper of imbecility and consequent submissiveness; and who therefore proclaim on all occasions the ecclesiastical dogma of magnificent distances between the natural rights and prerogatives of man and woman.

Our author is right in asserting that there is but little if any difference beyond the mere formal differences of sex, and the wordly disposition of the pantaloons and petticoats. Any theory to the contrary is idle speculation. The different modes of education in the early life of the two sexes, their different hopes and expectations for the future; to the one independence and dominion, to the other dependence and servitude, produce so great a contrariety of character that it would not be possible to discriminate, or even estimate the natural differences, supposing Nature to have made any beyond the formal differences of sex.

Through the second, and sometimes through the third decade of womanhood, she is petted and flattered, made to believe that the world is only a show-case, and herself an angel on exhibition. This is especially true of those who command a competent share of this world's surroundings. And when that halcyon period has passed, and pass it must and will, when she is first forced to meet the realities of life and face their music, she finds a new, unexpected and undreamed of world for which she is utterly uneducated and utterly unprepared. For her no buoy on the stream of life beacons to any point of escape, and no star of promise of wealth or fame twinkles in the distance.

The consequence is that the wife of a Haynau, and that is a character not peculiar to Austria, finds the goal of her real as well as her legal existence in the marriage ceremony, and thenceforth from desperation, sinks all angel pretensions in the incurable vixen, or the listless household machine. And if from choice or necessity, no matter which, she takes the other alternative, to tread alone the journey of time, its ways are meager, mean and menial, because profitless alike of wealth or honor, as the freedmans' in the land of bondage.

In this country of freemen and free trade, where every thing is allowed to get its full growth but women and negroes, man from his boyhood is ... Vice and crime since ... and Adam fell have never ..., and should they never cease? Slavery ... one and another form has always obtained, and should it not always hold its own? Must not man always be afflicted with vermin, because Egypt once got lousy? Undoubtedly, my conservative brother, if you are right in the one case, you are in the others also. The jewel of consistency is just as much yours, when you contend for the slavery of the sexes, as when you contend for the slavery of races, or the rule of classes and castes. You have just the same cause to settle back in your breeching to stop the progress of woman's rights, as you had when the flag of equality was unfurled in 1776, or as you had a long time before, when Copernicus announced the rotundity of the earth. Your sufferings are always understood—that you are always mourners at every innovation—at every developement of human rights—at every new discovery in science—at every new contrivance of mechanical skill, and at the setting of every new land-mark with which the Genius of Liberty sees fit to indicate its pathway. It is understood that on all such occasions you consider the world in especial danger of being cast into everlasting torments unless progress can be stopped, and that you suffer accordingly. It is understood that you are not missionaries of peace and good will to men—not ministers of that religion which teaches equality and democracy—not servants of that God,

> "Who sees with equal eye, as God of all,
> A hero perish, or a sparrow fall;"

but the hounds of despotism, nosing in the distance the least taint of freedom to hunt down its partisans, and with fiendish joy to entomb them in dungeons, or still more fiendish gusto lap their blood from the gutters.

It may be answered that this is the extreme of conservatism as nursed and fed in the hot-beds of Europe and Asia. True, yet we have the same kind here, distinguished for the like coarse brutality and indecorous ribaldry. That it displays the extreme of its characteristics against the women only, or that it does not go to the same bloody extent, is no merit of its own; for it is the lack of power and not of disposition, which limits and arrests its course. There is no reason to doubt but that the men who now proclaim that everything which wears pantaloons is annointed of God to rule over woman, would if they had the opportunity, and their selfish interests could thereby be subserved, as loudly announce that some one man or woman, (for gender would not then disturb them) was God's annointed, and all the rest created only to prostitute themselves to that one; or that the Mandeville's of the new world would be any more reluctant to appropriate the toil and sweat of the millions, to pamper their lusts and appetites, than have been the Buckinghams and Woolseys of the old.

SENEX.

"THE PILGRIM MOTHERS!"—On the occasion of a dinner celebration of the last anniversary of the "Landing of the Pilgrims," in San Francisco, Capt. Charley Brenham, Mayor of that city, requested a talented lady acquaintance of his to furnish him a suitable toast for the occasion. He received the following note in reply, which we think knocks Fanny Fern into a cocked *bonnet*.—The gallant Mayor proposed the toast suggested, reading the lady's note also to the company at the table, and "The Pilgrim Mothers!" was drank in enthusiastic bumpers, and amid clamors of applause:

"I am surprised that a man of your gallantry should be at a loss for a toast on an occasion such as this—I say surprised, because I know that you are not such a humbug as these Puritanical, straight-laced hypocritical, psalm-singing Pilgrim *Fathers*, whom I hold in utter detestation. You came from the *South*, where we "do honor unto whom honor is due,"—I mean to the *women*.—For more than two hundred years this flagrant act of injustice to the gentler sex has been tolerated and countenanced by the *men* until it has ceased to appear an injustice to them. For two hundred years *men* have usurped so quietly all the honors of Plymouth Rock—have given themselves dinners, and *toasted* themselves, and made *speeches* about themselves, *their* privations, *their* hardships, *their* dangers and persecutions, that a stranger never for a moment would suppose that there had ever been a *woman* within a thousand miles of 'Plymouth Rock.'

"'The Pilgrim Fathers' forsooth! What had they to endure in comparison with the 'Pilgrim Mothers?' It is true that they had hunger, and cold, and sickness, and danger—foes without and within—but the unfortunate Pilgrim Mothers! they had not only all these to endure, but they had the Pilgrim Fathers also! and yet their names are never mentioned. Who ever heard of the Pilgrim Mothers? Who ever gives a dinner in honor of them? Who ever writes songs, and drinks toasts, and makes speeches in recollection of them? This self-sufficiency on the part of the men is beyond all endurance. One, ... great injustice towards us if you do not ... for your toast.

"THE PILGRIM MOTHERS!"

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL DRAWING ROOM COMPANION commences a new volume on the first of July, with new type and fourteen splendid illustrations of events connected with the Revolution. Gleason, it is admitted, has distanced all competitors and now publishes the best illustrated paper in the Union. He richly deserves success.

☞ The Legislature of Maryland has passed a law greatly extending the property rights of married women. It allows them to retain the control of their property held before, and also to acquire and hold real and personal estate after marriage. A law very much like it has been adopted in Canada.

☞ Ohio, by a recent law, has made drunkenness one of the causes for which a perpetual divorce may be decreed.

IN CANADA the sale of intoxicating drinks is strictly prohibited in the vicinity of all public works.

DIED.

In Waterloo, on the 30th ult., of Spasmodic Asthma, JOHN EDGAR, adopted son of John and Elvira Lowden, aged 3 years and 5 months.

Oh! never more his soft blue eyes
Will meet the gaze of ours,
Oh! never more his red lips breathe
The fragrance of the flowers.

Oh! never more his tiny clasp
Around our necks be drawn,
Nor music of his angel voice
Awake us at the dawn.

'Tis ever thus—'tis ever thus, with creatures heavenly fair.
Too finely framed to 'bide the brunt more earthly natures bear;
A little while they dwell with us, blessed ministers of love;
Then spread the wings we had not seen, and seek their home above.

GLEN HAVEN.

TO THE READERS OF THE LILY:—We present the following testimonials to you as proof of the estimation in which our institution is held. To secure the public confidence, we have wrought early and late, and have won success. We have spared neither labor nor skill to make our sick ones well, and their gratitude for the good, which by God's blessing on our efforts, we have been enabled to do them, no gold can buy. We invite you to visit Glen Haven. If you are sick you will find us ready to do all for you we can; if not sick, you will find a good Hotel, whose table delicacies are not exceeded in the United States.—And yet in either case you will find pure air, rich rural scenery and freedom from noise and excitement. Any special information we will give by *circular*. J. C. & Mrs. L. E. JACKSON, *Physicians*. Address SCOTT, Cortland Co., N. Y.

GLEN HAVEN, Dec. 30th, 1852.

To J. C. JACKSON, M. D.—Dear Sir:—The undersigned patients, who are now inmates of your Institution, are desirous at the close of the year of expressing to you their high sense of your professional character. It is not usual for persons standing in our position to take this course, but we feel it due to you and to ourselves. Your zeal and that of your amiable and skilful wife, in the discharge of your arduous duties, and the unwearied care and attention you bestow upon the sick, demand our highest admiration. Your skill as a Hydropathic Physician we consider second to none in the Union, and merits our unbounded confidence. It is gratifying to us to state, that the principles on which your Institution is conducted meet our entire approbation, and we rejoice at the success that has attended your efforts in the amelioration of human suffering; a success which has rendered it necessary, by the increase of public patronage, that you should so much enlarge the capabilities of your Establishment.

In presenting you with this unsolicited expression of our views of your professional abilities, allow us also to state our regard for you as a man—whose familiar intercourse amongst us endeared you to us as a brother.

Your Assistants, Dr. BUSH and Dr. HARRIET AUSTIN, are also deserving our highest praise and esteem, for the efficient performance of their duties in their respective departments.

In conclusion we would thank you for your able, interesting and instructive Lectures, and sincerely hope that you may long be permitted to continue your course of usefulness.

Alexander C. Hunter, Toronto, Canada; John Clarke, Aberdeen, Miss.; Eliza J. Clarke, Aberdeen, Miss.; Rosetta Dayfoot, Hamilton, C. W.; Caroline A. Markham, Syracuse, N. Y.; Sarah W. Freeman, Guildhall, Vt.; Louise A. Martin, Alton, Ill.; Lizzie N. Roberts, Utica, N. Y., C. T. Haskell, Busti, Chaut. Co., N. Y., L. Maria Phillips, Harford, N. Y.; G. L. Rose, Door Village, Ind.; Mary A. Thomas, Cazenovia, N. Y.; Cha's Goodrich, Stockbridge, Mass.; Damaris Colburn, Hume, N. Y.; Mary A. Hall, New Philadelphia, O.; R. Estella Beardsley, Willett, N. Y.; Hiram Clark, Hamilton, C. W.; Cha's F. Taft, Uxbridge, Mass.; P. W. Dayfoot, Esquessing, C. W.; Sarah C. Dayfoot, C. W.; Sarah Montgomery, Brazil, Ind.; Mary M. Hoyt, Westchester, N. Y.; Jacob N. Herr, Dublin, Ind.; Henry Nerse, Knightstown, Ind.; Cha's Morris, Athens, Ohio; Sarah Haight, Scott, N. Y.; Henry Pickering, Newton, Penn.; John Tomlinson, Laporte, Ind.; A. F. Randall, Hermitage, N. Y., Elias S. Burnham, Holly, N. Y.; Erastus Ingles, Wampsville, N. Y.; John Sandhouse, Fulton, N. Y.; D. O. Kesler, Sherman, N. Y.

THE FEMALE SESSION OF THE PENN MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA commences Sept 5th. For Announcements, giving full particulars as to objects, fees, (which are put low) &c., &c., address ABR'M LIVEZEY, M. D. Dean, No. 320 N. 12th st, Philadelphia.

The Illustrated American
PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

DEVOTED to Phrenology, Physiology, Mechanism, Education, Agriculture, the Natural Sciences, and General Intelligence, profusely illustrated with engravings. Every family, and especially all young men and women, should have a copy. Published monthly at One Dollar a year. All letters should be post-paid, and directed to FOWLERS & WELLS, Clinton Hall, No. 131 Nassau-st., New York.

Young men about launching forth upon the activities of life, and anxious to start right, and to understand their course, will find this JOURNAL a friend and monitor, to encourage them in virtue, shield them from vice, and to prepare them for usefulness and success in life. The various occupations will be discussed in the light of Phrenology and Physiology, so that every one may know in what pursuit he would be most likely to succeed.—Terms 12½ cts.

BOOK FOR ...

WHICH should ... every ... *time*, but of every ... The *reasons for* ... cisely given, while ... and obviated. A book of ... the subject of female health, ... plexion, &c., with plates ... Price, *postage paid*, Muslin, ... Address, post paid, A. CRANE ... Niagara Co., N. Y.

Hydropathic and Hygienic ...

DR. TRALL receives patients at his ... ous establishment, 15 Laight-st., ... York, (the oldest and most extensive ... cure in the United States,) one door from the ... tiful promenade grounds of St. John's Park. ... establishment has recently been enlarged by the erection of a rear building, and the addition of a spacious double house adjoining, so that nearly one hundred patients can now be accommodated.

The buildings are warmed throughout by steam-pipes, thus securing any required degree of temperature, and obviating the annoyance of dust and smoke from grates and stoves.

In addition to the usual appliances for full Water treatment, he has, with the assistance of Dr. J. L. HOSFORD, established a department for the special management of those female diseases which are incurable without peculiar mechanical and surgical treatment. Consultations and city practice attended to as heretofore.

JAMESTOWN WATER-CURE,

LOCATED in the beautiful and thriving village of Jamestown, at the foot of Chautauque Lake, Chautauque Co., N. Y., is now completed and open for the reception of patients.

It appears that Nature in this locality has blended every facility to answer the wants of both body and mind—an abundance of water of dewy softness and crystal transparency, to cleanse, renovate and rejuvenate the disease-worn and dilapidated system, and to please the artistic eye of Ideality and to charm the lovers of the sublime, a natural sceneral of surpassing beauty presents itself to view. Here lies the lucid lake of Chautauque, reflecting as a mirror the royal hills that rise on either side, and the roar of the waterfall, caused by the outlet of the lake leaping the rock-ribbed barriers of nature, sends up a continual anthem.—Here the disciples of Walton can ply the rod and line to their heart's content in taking the fine specimens of the finny tribe that swarm the waters of lake and stream. And the numerous groves and ravines in the vicinity afford a delightful retreat for those who love to gaze on nature in her wildest moods. This establishment was constructed especially for a Cure, and planned in every particular according to the most approved model by the proprietor, GEN. ALLEN.

THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

Will be under the immediate supervision of E. POTTER, *M. D.*, and *Mrs. L. M.* POTTER. Dr. Potter has had much experience in the treatment of the afflicted, having practised Allopathy six years, and the Hydropathic system during the last three years, with admirable success. Dr. POTTER has associated with him a young man of energy and ability, *Mr.* ALBERT ALLEN, who will take charge of the business department of the Cure. There will be no pains spared to render this establishment emphatically the HOME of the invalid, and to assist in his or her speedy recuperation. Patients coming from the East or West will take the railroad to Dunkirk, thence by plank road and omnibus, three hours' ride to Jamestown; from the North by boat and stage on the various mail routes.

TERMS.—From $6,00 to $10,00 per week, according to the treatment and rooms occupied. Patients will bring the usual amount of packing clothes, towels &c., or they can be furnished with them at the Cure. For further particulars address E. POTTER, *M. D.*, or ALBERT ALLEN, Jamestown, Chautauque Co., N. Y.

May 15th, 1853.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year.*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at this price by a large subscription list. Any person sending ten dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a copy [illegible]

All communications and business letters [illegible]

—AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

☞ A limited [illegible]

...with ragged roof
...the drunkard's home.
...everywhere;
...on the tavern steps,
...of the public street.
...because his lonely wife,
...her orphan children, sojourn here.
...sweet home!" How hollow sound the words,
...mockery, as they echo back
...corners and damp, dismal walls,
...a tender chord those well-known words
...power to touch, within the weary heart
...deserted wife. There was a time,
...back within the annals of the past
...garbed's blood was on her fair young brow,
...pale with watching, when those tearful eyes
...knew nought but smiles and saw no gath'ring cloud,
And there was then a loving home-group round
The social hearth, and Love's own lamp lit up
The clouds of Life. A father's smiling look,
A mother's guiding hand, a sister's kind,
Confiding sympathy,—a brother's pure,
Warm-heartedness,—all these were her's, and there
Within that well-remembered house was "Home, sweet home."

And then, another came, a noble youth
Had sought her love, and given back his own;
And oh! how freely were those precious gems,
The pure affections of her "woman's heart,"
Entrusted to his care; for he was one
The world calls good and noble; so he was,
But he was weak; *that* she had yet to learn
By sad experience.

But the sky was bright,
The wind was fair, and so she left her home,
With all its wealth of tender memories,
And launched her bark on life's uncertain sea
With only him for helmsman. Soon a home,
A *little* home, but tastefully adorned
With all the heart could wish, received the bride.
'Twas not the home of childhood's tender years,
Where that loved circle dwelt, but he alone
Was now them all to her. A little while
Her life was like a peaceful Summer's day,
And they were happy there; but by degrees
His heart estranged, and he became less kind;
Then there were days of anxious toil and care,
To make that home more pleasant, thus to win
The wanderer back again. 'Twas all in vain.
A stronger power had linked the gilded chain
That led him on to ruin. Slow but sure
The dreadful truth crept o'er her patient heart—
He was a *drunkard*, she a *drunkard's wife!*

Long years have passed, and years of misery
As only such can know. That once "sweet home"
Is now a wretched hut, and that pale wife,
Night after night, beside her sleeping babes,
Awaits his late return.

Yet 'tis not *him*,
Not him alone whose head must bear the blame
Of all this wreck of life, for there are those
Who poured the cup that robbed him of his strength,
His manliness and e'en the power to flee
From this sad ruin. Still further there are those
Who gave a "license" to the swindler's trade.
And this for what?—a few hard dollars gained
And *Dives* satisfied. Yet at the palace gate
Is kneeling now a broken-hearted one,
Who brings the "Maine Law" in her trembling hand,
Written with tears, and sealed with human blood.
It is the Drunkard's Wife.

THE TEMPTED.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

"And so you are going to leave us, Ned?" said old farmer Brian in a tone of inquiry to his late assistant.

"Why, yes," was the reply; "I think that by so doing I can do better. With the wages I have saved I intend to buy a small farm, and when my little girl and I are married, we shall settle down for life."

"I am glad to hear it, Ned, though it goes hard with us to part with you. You have been faithful to your trust, and may you be happy; but beware of your mortal enemy, *rum*."

The young man was for a moment confused, but speedily recovering, he replied:—"Well, Mr. Brian, that I am resolved on. For two years I have been without, and think that now I can refrain altogether. So good bye, I have a long way to travel yet, and I mean to reach my destination to-morrow."

"God bless you," said the honest ... as you value your hap-

...all intoxicating drinks."

"No fear of me," cried the young man, as he waved his hand; and whistling to a huge, shaggy dog, he took the road, and with a happy heart sped onward.

Edward Howard was one of those strong, hardy men, that seem to have been made expressly to clear the way for civilization. As he trudged on his way with his dog at his heels, and cast his eyes now on the vast expanse of prairie land, and now on the rude huts of the settlers, he seemed to have been formed for such a scene.

"Come on, Lion—come on, old boy," he cried, snapping his fingers, and bending down to stroke his dog: "you'll miss the old farm and the old hearth, and the new folks, perhaps, will call you an ugly customer, but the girl that loves me will love you too, old boy. We are going to a new home."

"And here he struck up a lively tune, while the dog bounded on before him, wagging his tail, as if he understood all his master said. Bright visions of the future came before the young man, and, building fairy castles in the air, Ned was happy.

He had not proceeded far before his ears were saluted with the shouts of a party who were returning from the fields. "Hillo, Ned," they cried, "where are you bound? Hillo, old Lion, where for now?"

"Why, my friends, I am going no farther to-night than the Western House," cried Ned, as he shook them all by the hand; "and as for Lion, he'll not leave me. I must taste mother Simpson's tea to-night."

"A cup of whiskey would sit better on your stomach," said one, as he slapped the young man on the shoulders.

"Or a glass of the old man's punch," rejoined another.

"I wonder if Ned has any dimes," shouted a third: "I move he treats the party."

"Och, boys," cried a red-faced Irishman, "leave the man alone, his money is where Paddy was—in the shark's mouth. It's a man like Ned that can keep money tight."

As the young man gazed around him and heard the laugh with which this sally was greeted, he felt quite displeased. His pride was touched; if there was one thing which he despised above all others, it was meanness, and therefore it was with eyes of fire he gazed around and in a stern voice said:

"Hark, ye, friends, I am no miser. It is true that there is money in my purse, but I do not intend to drink or treat, which is perhaps to you disagreeable news."

"Och, man, the news is just like Betsy's scolding—the very thing expected," cried the Irishman, and a lord laugh greeted his wit.

"It is not because I am afraid of the expense," replied Ned, his eyes flashing with passion.

"And is it because you are getting proud?" retorted his tormentor.

"You are all wrong," said another of the party: "Ned is not stingy after all. Come on, men; old Simpson has got a fresh supply.—Come along, Ned's a trump;" and placing his arm in that of the too yielding farmer, he led him on.

Alas, poor Edward! the fatal step was taken.—Urged on by his pride to show his friends that he was not penurious, he passed the Rubicon of safety, and plunged madly into the vortex of dissipation. The tavern was reached, and sitting down upon a rude bench, he called boldly for the intoxicating liquor. As he raised the first cup to his lips, a warning voice spoke to his soul, and he felt dissatisfied with his conduct. But as the songs of his friends fell upon his ear, and as he heard their loud shouts of boisterous mirth, he was chained to the spot, and when morning dawned upon the earth his money was almost gone, and he himself in a sleep of drunkenness.

It was mid-day before he again started on his journey, and as he passed the threshold of the inn, he cursed the follies of the previous night.—Lion bounded on before him as if joyous again to see his master sober; but Ned's steps were not so elastic as when he first started. He felt himself debased, and his course was downward.—The warning voice of his good old master was forgotten, and entering the first low cabin on his route, he again drank of his enemy—rum.—Thoughts of his betrothed, of his future prospects, would occasionally, like sunbeams, dart across his mind, then all would be dark. Still he drank, and as he drew near to the home of her whom he loved, his steps were staggering, and his head reeled from the effects of the poison.—He had been tempted, and relying on his own strength rather than the grace of God, had fallen. The first false step had been taken, and hope was shrouded in the darkness of despair.

Carrie Church loved Edward Howard—yea, loved him with all the strength of her woman's nature. She viewed him only through the medium of love, and all appeared bright. 'Tis true he had one fault, still her faith absolved it. But her stern father regarded it as a fault which was to him a barrier not to be reformed. Young Howard loved his glass, and when the father of the girl he cherished ... folly of his course, he would treat it ... in a tone of carelessness pass it by.

"Edward," said old Mr. Church, "my child shall never wed a man who indulges in intoxicating drinks. It is useless to argue the matter; refrain from your enemy and my daughter shall be yours."

Loving Carrie devotedly, he pledged himself to abstain from rum, and going to work for old Mr. Brian, he had saved up sufficient to buy a small farm. The reports of his altered conduct were time after time told to the loving girl and the hopeful old man. The time of his probation wanted but a day of closing when he started from the house of his employer. Carrie's heart was beating high with joyful anticipations, and with a trusting soul she looked for the return of her lover.

The day of his expected return came, and the bright sun imparted cheerfulness to all; but night had been ushered in, and yet he came not. The second day dawned, and still the confiding girl and the aged man were alone. Fears filled the breast of the latter, but with all a woman's true devotion the former still hoped on—but it was almost hoping against hope. The old man's thoughts were of the lost, for he had heard that Edward wrs a drunkard. A week passed by and still he came not. A hopeless grief now bowed Carrie beneath its heavy clouds. Broken-hearted she no longer looked for her lover.

One night as she was sitting engaged in deep thought, and now and then would cast a glance at her sorrowing father, a low knocking was heard at the door, while at the same time the pitiful whine of a dog sounded in the air. In a moment she sprang upon her feet and opened the door; but she uttered a wild and fearful shriek, and fell fainting in her father's arms.

As the old man gazed upon the object which had so alarmed his daughter, he was astounded at what he beheld. There stood Edward, with shoeless feet, and no clothing but a pair of old trowsers and a thin shirt. His eyes were dull and haggard, while his lips presented a fearful appearance.

"Take him away, father," cried the excited girl, "he is not my Edward—no, no. My Edward is dead. Take him away; this is some fiend which has come to mock me," and giving an awful cry, she fell prostrate on the floor.—*Reason had fled—she was mad.*

Sunken, degraded, as rum had made him, yet his heart was touched by the agony of the girl. Throwing up his arms to heaven, he shouted:—"I am a murderer, a murderer! Do you hear?" And calling his dog, he departed.

Two days after, Edward Howard might have been seen staggering up to the tavern where his first ruin was effected, and supplicating for a glass of rum. The barkeeper laughed and turned away.

"Hilloa, Ned," cried out his former companions, "cleaned out, eh?"

With an aching head and a crazed brain, the poor wretch wandered through the neighborhood. Often would his voice be heard in the hour of midnight, "Ha, ha; I am a murderer! I killed her, that is not my Edward—no, no, a fiend."—He too was a maniac. The livid, but cold, serpent-like gleam of his eyes could not be mistaken. Sometimes, at midnight, he would be heard fleeing by the farm-houses as if for life; at other times loud shouts and cries would issue from the woods as if from one in great agony, and at others he would mutter to himself by hours. He disappeared at last. But one day, as the sun went down, its beams fell upon the pale face of a corpse.

It was found lying at the foot of a tree, and as strangers bore him to his last resting place, no eye let fall a tear, no breast heaved a sigh; no marble marks the spot where he sleeps; but there, unwept, unhonored and uncared for, rests the body of the Victim of Intemperance.

Young reader, take heed lest you fall into temptation, and pray that God may give you strength to resist the snares of the spoiler.

For The Lily.

THE FACTORY GIRL.

BY L. E. LEAVITT.

She had toiled from morn till night. Yes, ere the first faint streaks of morning light had tinged the East her toil commenced; and now its last rays fading from the Western sky—the lighted lamp proclaimed her toil unended. No word of kindness through that long, long day, had cheered her drooping heart. No smile of sympathy had told that Pity, angel visitant, was still a dweller in this vale of tears. And now from very weariness she ceased a moment from her toil, for once unmindful that her frames, from want of tending hand, had ceased their motion. For bittter memories, thronging on her mind, had unlocked that charmed house The Past, and she was gazing in upon the mouldering ruins of her buried hopes, the tomb of her ambition.

And dost thou ask how woman dared presume to be ambitious? Pardon, gentle reader, for she ... though she ... lords might ch... which were requ... do the same. That ... or envy see man appre... crative employment ... or; that she must smile ... he wins the laurels that ... she had wrested from his hand.

She had failed to note all this ... young companions were joining ... dance she sat with book and lamp ... panions, scanning the classic page ... her light had failed and her eyes ... pressed her pale forehead firmly ... studied out the problem none ... might solve. There she stood ... strove with her who were to be ... tors, lawyers and judges of our land; ... tiring zeal and perseverance were to win ... plause not only of their own countrymen ... world. And thus she toiled till one day ... who had long strove with her grew weary ... ceasing study and giving up all hopes of rivalry ... pettishly cast aside his books exclaiming, "Well, I shall soon be out of *woman's* sphere, and I cannot see what business she has even here; one would think Miss —— intended to follow some learned profession.

Ah! little did he think those words so lightly spoken would free him from his rival—would cast their withering blight, like the deadly Upas shade upon every fibre of that young heart's ambition. And little now, does he deem, as he fills his high station in our western land, that those words, (by him long since forgotten) rankle like venomed poison at her heart. For she heard them, and at a glance the whole truth flashed upon her mind. The lessons of a long neglected page were at last forced home and she felt the warm blood flow back in Alpine torrents to her heart. She cast aside her books, and that day, for the first time in her life, her lessons were unprepared. Her teachers deemed her ill, and well they might, for her pale cheek and lustreless eyes told a tale of anguish that her lips refused to speak. She left her school, but she had not been born to wealth, and duty bade her seek employment. What could she do? "Teach," perhaps you say. She did, awhile, and received scarce enough to buy her decent food and clothes, and then she loathed it; how could she bear to awaken ambition in those young hearts when her own had been so cruelly crushed. The Factory offered a better recompense and deeper seclusion, where she might dwell upon her wrongs. And there she stood after her long day of yet unfinished toil, leaning against her frames, and gazing on those cruel words engraved upon the tomb of her ambition, till a chiding voice bade her to her work again, and as she turned, to obey the summons, "Ah! this," she sighed, "is Woman's Lot." Query.—Say, is it right, or is it not?

Lewiston, Me.

The Lily, *Seneca Falls, New York.*—We have received a copy of this publication. It is printed in folio form, semi-monthly, at fifty cents per annum. The typographical part is well executed. Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, (of the bloomer costume notoriety,) is the editor and publisher. The Number before us contains the proceedings of the Annual Meeting of the Women's New York State Temperance Society, which met in Corinthian Hall, Rochester, on Wednesday, 1st June, 1853. There is a *fair quantum* of editorial matter, together with correspondence from several ladies, and an account of the doings of the Grand Lodge of Templars of the United States. The *Lily* has on the Temperance harness, and is devoted to the interests of women. We trust that the efforts of those ladies who are identified with the Teetotal movement, and the circulation of their paper, will produce a salutary influence among their sex, and that much good will result from their labours. [Toronto Watchman.

The Twain are one Flesh.—[We insert the following paragraph for the special consideration of the next Woman's Rights Convention:]—"A testator left a sum of £700 to John Collins and Catharine his wife, and William Lee, their executors, administrators and assigns, to be divided among them in equal shares and proportions: an appeal to the lords judges has been decided by them, that according to the rules of English law, a gift to a husband and wife is a gift to one person, consequently John Collins and Catherine his wife, were entitled only to £350, and not two-thirds, which they claimed."

☞ The young fancy their follies are mistaken by the old, for happiness; while the old fancy that their gravity is mistaken by the young, for wisdom.

☞ It is useless to attempt to reason a man out of a thing he was never reasoned into.

...ed over the lake to my imagina-
...; and my thousands of readers rise be-
fore me, demanding their accustomed portion at my hands. And so I have stolen away to my little room, in defiance of the doctor's orders, to spend an hour or two in scribbling, that I may satisfy the demands of both printer and readers. This off my hands I will be the most obedient patient that could be desired.

After parting with you at Skaneateles on the morning of the 21st, I set out on a stroll through the village in search of the post-office, and to do up a little shopping. The hour for the boat to leave soon arrived. On going on board I found it thronged with passengers, the majority of whom were children. These were the pupils of the district school, who with their teachers and parents were having a holiday. They were bound for the Glen, taking with them basket loads of provisions for a pic-nic. Their racing and jumping, and boisterous merriment did not add much to the pleasure of the trip; but I consoled myself for the annoyance they gave me in the thought of their happiness, and I could but wish they might always feel as light-hearted and happy as now.

Arrived at the Glen they proceeded to the grove on the bank of the lake, where on a table made of rough boards they spread out the contents of their baskets and partook of a dainty repast. This over, they spent a brief hour in rambling up the hill side and then returned to the boat, which soon bore them from sight. This is a favorite resort of pleasure parties, and a lovelier spot for such purposes could not easily be found.

The Cure is overrun with patients and boarders, and still they come. There are people here from all sections of our country, and Canada; people with every form and shade of disease, and with no disease at all. The Glen has become widely popular as a resort for the afflicted, as also to the seeker after rest and pleasure. No pains is spared on the part of Dr. and Mrs. Jackson, and their assistants, to make the inmates of their house comfortable and happy. The servants are all kind and obliging, performing their several parts systematically and faithfully. Some people have an idea that they half starve people at the Water Cures. I wish such could take a seat at the table here. Indeed it is loaded with a variety of excellent dishes, all simple and wholesome, it is true; but all the better for that.

I hope I shall feel sufficiently recruited to return home in a few weeks. Pleasant as it is here—agreeable as I find the company, *home* is far preferable to me; and I look anxiously forward to the day when I may bid adieu to Glen Haven, and return, improved in health, to the field of more active labor. As ever, yours.

A. B.

CLIFTON SPRINGS.

We visited this fashionable resort some two weeks since for the first time in many years.—The place has grown considerably, and been greatly improved within a few years. The extensive Water Cure established there has contributed largely to this improvement. This Cure is one of the most desirable in the State, being favorably located, easy of access, handsomely furnished, and every way fitted up in the best style for the comfort and convenience of those who may resort hither. It is under the charge of Dr. Foster, who is highly esteemed both as a physician and a man by those under his care. The Cure is in a very prosperous condition.—Though large it is not sufficient for the accommodation of all who apply for admission.

The Hotel is also thronged with visitors who come to this pleasant watering place to spend the summer months. The grounds about the springs are already very fine, but we learned that great improvements are contemplated in the course of another season.

☞ Postage Stamps may be sent in payment for The Lily for all sums less than one dollar.

☞ Graham's Magazine for August is received, and presents its readers an excellent variety of literary matter. The illustrations are also very fair.

...ARY Y.C. GREELY, N. Y. SAMUEL ...
...OSHUA R. GIDDINGS, O. OLIVER JOHNSON ...
...RANCIS D. GAGE, Mo. MARY A.W. JOHNSON ...
...EMILY CLARK, N. Y. MARY C. VAUGHAN, N. Y.
and ninety others.

***Papers friendly to the Convention are requested to copy the above call.

OUT AT LAST.

Numerous have been the inquiries, and many the surmisings in regard to the whole World's Temperance Convention—the convention which was determined upon by the seceders from the Brick Church meeting in New York, in May last. The call for the other convention—got up by men who were prominent in refusing women a hearing in that preliminary meeting—has been some time before the public; and as nothing was heard in regard to the more liberal one, it was generally supposed that it had been relinquished. We were led to this conclusion ourself from the remarks of the *Pennsylvania Freeman* on the subject, and the long silence of the committee.—It now turns out that we were all wrong; for the call so long, and by many so anxiously looked for, has appeared; and we take pleasure in transferring it to our columns.

One of the committee of arrangements writes us as follows: "I am happy to inform you that after full discussion and mature deliberation we have resolved to go forward in our own thought. Our call, signed by one hundred names, all of which I trust are "good and true," has gone to the whole world. You may therefore consider a convention where *all* the friends of our reform can speak for the cause after the dictates of their own consciences as among the things that are to be."

Great interest is felt by many in this movement, and we doubt not it will be largely attended and result in great good to the temperance cause. And with two World's Conventions held in our State it will be strange indeed if we do not secure a Maine Law from our legislators, and create a public sentiment that will see that it is enforced.

We copy the following remarks on the subject of the convention from the *Tribune*:

WORLD'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

The friends of Temperance who earnestly desire the co-operation in promoting that cause of all who have power to aid it, and who do not feel competent to decide for others than themselves respectively by what action or in what sphere of effort the cause of Total Abstinence can best be served, have, after mature deliberation, decided on issuing the subjoined call. Differing as widely as others can in their several views of the Religious, Social, Political and other topics which divide the American people, they are agreed in regarding the drinking of Intoxicating Liquors as one of the greatest and most pernicious errors of our time—a formidable impediment to all social, moral and individual reform, and the fruitful parent of general misery and degradation. And, since the evil effects of this pernicious habit are not confined to any portion of the human family, nor bounded by any demarkation of age, sex or caste, they are desirous of uniting with all who with single heart and earnest mind labor and strive for the extinction of Intemperance, with its handmaid the Liquor Traffic, in a Convention designed to secure unity of effort and energy of purpose among all the devotees of Total Abstinence throughout the world.

It is known that there is already in circulation another call for a World's Temperance Convention at a different time from ours, and that the terms of that call are unobjectionable. But it cannot be forgotten that the leading signers and promoters of that call were prominent in the proceedings by which, at the preliminary meeting last spring, the few noble women who attended were denied any recognition as public laborers in the field of Temperance Reform, and virtually driven with insult from the meeting. It would doubtless be easy to overrule the exclusives in their own Convention; but this involves an appearance of strife which our common enemy would exaggerate and distort to the prejudice of the Temperance cause, and for which no adequate reason can be given. Where it is so easy to advance on our several lines of operations toward the common goal, and where more may fairly be expected from two Conventions than from one, it were absurd to attempt a junction or fusion which could only be effected by negotiations and protocols, and which would at best be hollow and superficial. We who meet on the 1st and 2d days of September know no test of Temperance Orthodoxy but devotion to the cause of Total Abstinence; no test of fitness to participate in Temperance councils but inclination and

...the right to take part in ...
...what is the most strong... ...
...the far-famed Frederick ... ...
...of equal rights, the most ... ...
...strongly for the right of men ... ...
...Women's Society, and share ... ...
...affairs—Frederick Douglass, who ...
...he could not carry his measures fully ... ...
...ed upon to denounce those who ... ...
...fer in opinion from him, and to misrepresent ...
...traduce their motives, in a long and ... ...
...cle—Frederick Douglass opposed white ... ...
...king part in the Colored Convention! And ...
For a very good reason, as we are told. He ... ...
that the whites had advantages over the blacks ...
and that if admitted to their meeting they would ...
do all the talking and throw the blacks into the ...
background. The colored men would naturally ...
shrink back when in the presence of those possessing superior advantages; but if left to do their own business—if thrown upon themselves, they would act freely, and gain strength and confidence for the discharge of whatever duties may devolve upon them. What Mr. Douglass failed to see in the case of the women, he saw clearly in that of the blacks. The cases are precisely the same. Men have had every advantage, in a business point of view, over women,—women feel this and instinctively shrink from exposing their ignorance in the presence of those so much better informed. At least they want the privilege of doing their own business in their own way, without dictation from men.

They know that men do the most of the talking now in their conventions, and that if admitted to still greater privileges the women would soon be talked into silence by them.

Mr. Douglass was right in excluding the whites from a participation in the proceedings of the colored convention. The blacks would undoubtedly have stood but a poor chance had they been admitted. Let colored men control their own meetings, we say. But it would be quite as consistent for colored men to allow white women the rights they claim for themselves—the right to manage their own business.

Things in Homer, Cortland Co.

We visited Homer the other day and found it very much impressed with speeches on two successive days by Mrs. Bloomer. Those who wanted to see the Bloomer, and those who wanted to hear a woman speak, and those who were interested in Temperance and Woman's Rights, altogether, filled the house to overflowing. Her speeches were spoken of as admirable. Now but a woman could have such a turn out even in Homer, where they make a purse of a thousand dollars in a day to prosecute rumsellers—and what other country town can do that? We were informed that her speech on the Fourth at Harford was listened to by about 1500 persons who were highly delighted by it. Let women do the speaking on the 4th of Julys, until men be men. [Carson League.

The above remarks of Mr. Thomas, on the prosecution of rumsellers, reminds us that we neglected to mention in our report of our visit to Homer that it is a strong temperance town—no licenses being granted for the sale of intoxicating poison within its limits,—and judging from appearances the law is less frequently violated than in some other unlicensed towns we wot of.

The 4th was celebrated there on temperance principles, and the people treated to a strong Maine Law oration.

Putnam's Monthly for August is on hand in good season. It is entirely devoid of ... or illustrations, but the abscence of these ... more than compensated by the excellence of its rich and varied ... is for ...

...has with-
...and its corres-
...Lecturing in Pennsylva-
...is there not work enough
...York this fall, in order to se
...of the Maine Law, to keep our
...ent only at home, but steadily at
...where the managers of the State So-
...pared to abandon the field and leave the
...York to be done by the Women's
...only! If this be so we can promise
...exertions will be spared to ensure
...ough for the right this fall. The agents of
...Society are every where received with open
...ms, and their meetings are uniformly crowded
...overflowing. We have now lying before us a
...brief note from Miss EMILY CLARK, dated Ant-
...werp, Jefferson County, July 24, in which she
...says: "I have but a moment to write this mor-
...ning. I have lectured 7 out of 8 successive even-
...ings, and have crowded houses. I am doing well—
...the people fill the houses to overflowing; the only
...trouble is I sometimes fear that my strength will
...not hold out."

Mrs. VAUGHAN was to join Miss CLARK this week. Mrs. ALBRO has gone, we suppose, to Saratoga county, although we have not heard from her in some days. She will be warmly welcomed there by many friends. We need more agents in the field. The people are anxious to hear them. The Women's State Society never before stood so high in the public estimation, nor was its field of usefulness ever so broad as at the present time.

We take pleasure in giving place to the following communication from a woman who has stood the shock of fourscore years. It shows a strong mind, and an intellect unimpaired; and her manuscript tells that her hand is still as firm and steady as her mind. This voice from the past shows that it is not a few women of to-day only who feel the wrongs inflicted upon their sex, and who would seek to restore woman to her rightful position.—[Ed.

For The Lily.

For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and her salvation as a lamp that burneth. —ISAIAH.

Mrs. A. BLOOMER—*Dear Madam.*—A sister spirit from the far-off West sends friendly greeting. A sister whose ardent spirit, unmindful of its material shackles, often overleaps the bounds of its clayey tenement and flies upon the swift wings of thought to mix and mingle with congenial spirits—to help unfurl the white banner of peace and love—help to free her sex from the oppression of her fellow man—help to loose the clanking chains of slavery, and let the oppressed go free—help to save the drunkard from his cups, and his moral degradation—help to purify and elevate the sensualist, and thus to cleanse the Augean stable (the world) of its vices and its crimes, and restore man to his pristine dignity.—In view of all this my heart exclaims, "who is sufficient for these things?" Is woman, whose civil, political, and religious chains bind her to a prescribed sphere? Woman, whose harp has so long hung with joyless strings upon the willows, while she wept by the bitter waters of Babylon? Woman, who although she has helped to twine the chaplet of liberty, is still denied a place among the jewels that form the diadem of freedom?

Can woman, with all these surroundings, perform the Herculean task alone? Oh! no; that cannot be. Wisdom must be united with love in performing the great deed of human freedom.—And I am happy to know there is already in the field men with wise heads, pure hearts, and willing hands, helping to roll on the emancipation car—helping to fold back the curtain of darkness that the Day-spring from on high may visit us—helping to unfurl the white banner of peace and love, upon whose ample folds are inscribed in living characters, "EQUAL RIGHTS." Their united labors cannot be lost in the sacred cause of human freedom. Their light will go forth as the brightness of the morning, and kings will yet worship—nay have already worshiped at their shrine.

God was pleased to associate woman with himself in the grand scheme of man's salvation, by making her a chosen medium whereby to transmit to the world a Saviour who should "save the people from their sins." And woman has showed [illegible] worthy of the sacred trust. For no mer- [illegible] rank:

...of the Lord, that day shall be as the light of seven days, and the light of the moon even as the light of the sun." Man will then know seven times as much as he now knows, and woman who like the moon has shone only by reflection, will then be equal to the sun. Of this last suggestion we have abundant proofs in the sacred records. The promise was that "the seed of the woman should bruise the serpent's head," and the spirit's influence is graciously promised her to aid her in her heavenly mission. Let us seek this aid with unfaltering faith. Methinks I hear it breathed forth in those heavenly strains sung by the celestial choir upon the plains of Bethlehem, "Peace on earth and good will towards men." It was also taught by St. Paul to the Gallatians, "There shall be neither male nor female, but all one in Christ." Then shall woman be restored to her native dignity, and crowned with her legitimate rights. Woman may then walk the green earth with her fellow man erect in conscious dignity, uniting her love with his wisdom. They would then form a perfect government, resembling the government of heaven, based upon the principles of love and wisdom; a government that would restore man to his lost Eden—restore him to the favor of his God, the favor of his own conscience; and would finally usher in that day when "The redeemed of the Lord shall come and return unto Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads." Angels would then tune their harps anew, and sing in heavenly strains, "Peace on earth and good will toward man."

Would it not be wisdom in those who minister at the altar and who profess to desire so much the salvation of mankind, to let woman "come up to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty"? Or do they prefer to live upon the sins of the people, "eating up my people, saith the Lord, as they would eat bread."

Pardon, I pray you, dear madam, a stranger, for thus obtruding herself upon your notice.—What I have written is but the overflowing of a heart that embraces in the arms of its humanity the whole human race. And while I ardently pray for the emancipation of my own sex from the oppression of my fellow man, would likewise pray for the enslaved of every land, and would fain wash off with the scalding tears of shame and pity, the hated name of slavery from my country's escutcheon. I have long wished to be enrolled with my compatriots for "Woman's Rights." But as I could render no efficient aid either personally or pecuniarily I have not sought the favor. But as my shattered barque, which has borne the pelting of the pitiless storm for eighty winters must ere long break from its moorings to the shores of time, I wish to record my testimony to the sacred cause of universal freedom. I shall therefore feel myself obliged if you will cause my name (if the thing is practicable) to be entered on the catalogue of the members of the Woman's Rights Association.

Respectfully yours for the rights of Woman.
WEALTHY CLEAVLAND EVANS.
Cleveland, Elkhart Co., Ind., June 6, 1853.

Female Education.

At the late Commencement exercises of Genesee College, located at Lima, N. Y., Miss MARY E. NASH, of that place, graduated as Master of Arts, and a Diploma was accordingly awarded her by the distinguished President, Rev. B. F. TEFFT, D. D.

A FRIEND has sent us the first No. of the *Kentucky Garland*, a new paper which promises to look well to the rights and wrongs of woman,—the laborer, the wife, the mother;—published and edited by Mrs. Harriet Lindsey, a printer's penniless, but not childless widow. She had tried the needle for the support of her babes.—Starvation prices in the ordinary employments of her sex finally drove her to attempt publishing a paper. It reads well, and we rejoice that another woman has struggled up with the millstone of law and custom, to cast it off, and do great work for humanity. [Brattleboro Dem.

We want the *Kentucky Garland*—will Mrs. Nichols please tell us where it is published?

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Since the 15th of July we have received letters containing money for The Lily from the following persons, viz.: D. J. Cobb, Jr., J. C. Whitehouse, W. W. Porter, B. R. Sturges, L. S. Kirk, Mary J. Estes, Sylvia T. Crowley, A. M. Robinson, V. C. Calkins, Mary C. Vaughan, A. E. Pratt, Thomas Gregg, Joseph Miller, Emily Clark, (3), Laura Weeks, T. D. Fenner, Martha A. Graves, Miss Bement, Phebe A. Ferguson, Mary L. W. Lacy, Mrs. E. E. Monroe, Ruth A. Gage, G. H. Simmonds, D. C. Curtis, J. B. Havens, Clarissa Lake, Mrs. T. A. Brown, John Ely, Mary A. Searles, A. T. Southworth, Hannah Thompson.

...your last issue:

NAME.	NO.	
Roseville,	107	Rutland, [illegible]
Light of Sullivan,	108	Maineshury, [illegible]
Installation of Health,	109	Rathbonesville, N. Y.
Addison United,	110	Addison, N. Y.
Belvadier,	111	Belvadier, N. Y.
Tranquil,	112	Saugerties, N. Y.
Blooming Rose,	113	Springfield C'tr, Pa.
Sylvania,	114	Sylvania, Pa.
Independent Star,	115	West Burlington, Pa
Cownesque,	116	Nelson, Pa.

H. P. BARNES, G. W. S.

THE CONTEST BEFORE US.

The Maine Law has been lost in the Legislature of this State. The reasonable petitions of the people for its passage have been denied, and a cold and insulting answer returned to their entreaties that a stop might be put to the rum traffic. We were not unprepared for such a result. We have never dared to believe that our present Legislature would so far listen to the voice of humanity pleading its wrongs, as to give us the Maine Law, and we were not therefore surprised when the final vote in the Assembly showing a majority of two against the bill, was announced in the papers.

It will not be so in the next Legislature, if the friends of prohibition do their whole duty this Fall. They have it in their power to secure the election of a Maine Law Legislature. Of this we have not a particle of doubt. Out of the city of New York three-fourths of the members of both houses can be secured in its favor, and we are not without hopes that even in that rum accursed metropolis Maine Law Legislators may not also be elected. So enormous is the amount of taxation under which that city suffers in consequence of intemperance, and so fearfully is crime in every form on the increase, that the people are becoming alarmed at the prospect before them, and thousands who have heretofore either opposed our efforts or stood aloof from the contest, will hereafter throw their influence and their votes on the side of justice and right.

But how is this end—the election of Maine Law Legislature—to be secured. We answer unhesitatingly, by making this question one of *paramount importance to all others.* Let temperance voters firmly resolve to throw all other considerations aside and vote for the *pledged friends of the Maine Law* for the Legislature, and for NO OTHERS. Let whigs and democrats alike take this stand, and casting aside all party feelings and prejudices, vote for Maine Law men only, and Maine Law men enough will be elected to secure its passage triumphantly.

Friends of the Maine Law! shall we not do this? What hope have we in any other course? We cannot trust this question in the hands of party leaders any longer. The *people must now take the matter into their own hands*, and send representatives to the capitol next winter who will faithfully obey their wishes. If we do not do this, if we allow this question longer to be made the football of selfish and mercenary politicians, we shall disgrace ourselves and bring defeat and odium upon our glorious cause.

Let us arouse, then, to the work before us.—Let every honest effort be made that ought to be made, to secure a glorious victory in November. Let the matter be fully presented to the people, let Maine Law candidates be supported in every assembly district of the state, and those only, and let this question be made the *great question* at the Polls. Let people everywhere feel that they are voting upon this question above and before all others, and then we shall see who are for and who are against the continuance of a traffic that brings only taxation, ruin and crime upon the whole country.

Especially would we urge it upon the members of our "noble institution" to labor in this cause unceasingly. Let it be made the chief object of our lodge meetings from this time until the contest is decided. Let the consideration of the important question, *how may we secure the triumph of Maine Law principles?* be always uppermost in all our meetings. Let Brothers and Sisters, let old and young, for we have all these classes in our membership, enter upon this good work, and persevere in it until the object for which we are laboring, shall be achieved. As we claim

...lication.
Horsehead...

MILES TREM...
Mrs. MAILLARD, ...
contains some very ...
ously praised by the ...
will think it well dea...
STRINGER & TOWNS...
sale by J. S. CLARK, ...

MAINE LAW ...

WOODSTOCK, ...

Mrs. BLOOMER:—I do not ... admit correspondence from ... into your columns; but nevertheless ... ture to send you a few lines. ... pleasant morning, the face of ... smiling and gay, and the mountains ... which our lovely village is on all sides ... is indeed beautiful. No where, I think, can ... be found such grand and sublime scenery as ... among the Green Mountains of Vermont. The ... pleasant valleys, through which meander numberless streams, on whose banks are to be seen numerous manufactories of all kinds in active operation, present to the eye of the beholder many valuable farms under a high state of cultivation, and which amply remunerate their owners for all the care and toil bestowed upon them.

Over all this beautiful prospect rum once held absolute sway; but now, thanks to the Maine Law and the influence of woman, it is not so.—But a few years since drunkards were almost as common in our streets as cattle and sheep on our thousand hills. Such sights were painful to behold, and the cry of the drunkard's wife and children for relief from the power of the fell destroyer, coming up in thunder tones upon every breeze, soon aroused the more fortunate of the fair sex (and they are indeed fair) of our goodly Green Mountain State, and they resolved that these things should not be. They set themselves to work, and it was through their influence, exercised upon their husbands, brothers and fathers, that men were sent to our Legislature last fall, who gave us the Maine Law. It has been in operation but a few months, yet from every quarter comes the cheering intelligence that it is being enforced and King Alcohol consigned to the gutter instead of being allowed to place human victims there. All this has been accomplished through the influence of the mothers, wives and daughters of Vermont, and future generations will "arise up and call them blessed" and justly, too, for they have done a great work.

There is another subject to which I wish to refer, and that is, the absolute control which the law allows the husband to exercise over the earnings of his wife. It is a subject that has occupied my mind not a little. There have been many instances of the baneful effects of such authority in the hands of men. A man may become so thoroughly wedded to his cups that every cent which he can in any possible manner obtain goes for rum. He neglects to provide for the support of his family, and his wife—poor woman—is obliged to take in sewing or some other kind of work, at which she toils early and late, that she may procure food to keep herself and children from starving. She does not get her pay down, but it accumulates until it becomes quite a snug little sum. Being aware of her husband's propensity for strong drink, she does not let him know anything about it for fear he will appropriate the money to his own use; but by some means he discovers it, and, unknown to his wife, collects the whole amount, and then goes off and has another "glorious spree." When she calls for her pay, she is informed that it has been paid to her husband; and she turns sorrowfully away, hardly knowing what to do or how to act. In such a case the law certainly ought to give the wife absolute control over her earnings, independent of her husband, or any one else.

Again: at the time of their marriage the husband ought to be compelled by law, if not otherwise willing, to settle upon the wife, for her exclusive use and benefit, *all* the property of which she may then be possessed. This would secure her against want and distress in a great measure in case he became an habitual inebriate. If he frequented the gambling saloon, the bowling alley, or in any other manner needlessly wasted his substance, such a settlement would prevent him from spending her property, which he otherwise could do, thus leaving her destitute.

There are other topics in this connection of which I would like to speak, did not time and space forbid, and were I not fearful of wearying your patience, and that of the readers of The Lily; but I must defer them until a "more convenient season." Very respectfully yours, &c

...to thee now.
...a bird to thee;
...ghts, to fill thy sleep
...words of melody,
...home,

E. M. C.

For The Lily.

SPRING.

...to an Aged Friend.

...no eye for the sweet spring ray,
...no ear for the song-bird's lay,
...to thee the flower-breath comes,
...gh air is filled with the sweetest perfumes.

...it brings to thy frame no more,
...Spring's morn can never life's Spring restore,
...Health o'er thy cheek it cannot shed,
...For the sunbeams revive not the rose that is dead.

...And hope's throb! oh! it is for the young
...Just when the heart's bright chords are strung,
...Strung to echo hope's every tone,
...In strains more thrilling and sweet than its own.

...Loves! oh! loves would be faithful still,
...But it is silenced beneath the sod-hill,
...Death has long sealed its sweet lips in the tomb
...Death has spread o'er them its mouldering gloom.

...But weep not, weep not, old man!
...Thus it has been since the world began,
...All shall be more than restored to thee,
...In the bright morn of Eternity.

NILES, May 2d, 1853. CORA.

Letter from Canada.

TORONTO, C. W., June 23, 1853.

MRS. BLOOMER—*Dear Sister*:—I have spent the last two hours in reading The Lily, edited by you, and I have been so rejoiced at the temperance march throughout the Christian world that I cannot help writing you a line. Go on my beloved sisters in the great work of Temperance till there is not a drop of the soul-destroying spirits in the land. We have a woman at the head of church and state; and she is an ornament to any nation—and would be to yours if she held the situation of your President, Gen. PIERCE.—She is admitted by all our statesmen and high dignitaries to be the best crowned head, and the most useful and dignified personage that ever wore the crown of the three kingdoms; and that she opens and closes the sessions of legislation, and makes all her speeches with graceful ease, simplicity and deliberation never known before to this generation. And we should be glad to see Mrs. Vaughan the next President of the United States.

I formed the first temperance society ever formed north of the city of Toronto, and was president and vice president for many years; and my first address to the people was female lectures and the Maine Law—and that thirty years ago; and my opinion is still the same. I was a member of the society of Friends for twenty-one years, and am one in principles yet. Their preachers and lecturers are principally females—or at least the most useful part of them are—and not one poor person anong them. All on an equal footing, male and female. Fathers give to all, both sons and daughters, alike. The female department of the church has its own officers, and do their own business. I hope the day is not far distant when all societies calling themselves christians will do the same.

We have made some small progress in the temperance cause in Canada. At our last session of the Legislature we sent petitions with 70,000 signatures, besides the unanimous vote of more than thirty great meetings and conventions signed by the presidents and secretaries.

We lost the law by four in the Legislature, but they acknowledged the principle by passing a Maine liquor law to be put in force in the vicinity of all public works; and there remains no doubt but we shall get the Maine law for all British America soon. The great Maine liquor law leagues are now established throughout the province, and instead of petitioning our servants, the representatives of the people, we will drop all politics but the Maine Law, and at the new election send faithful servants who will make it their business to pass the law the first thing.

Our last legislature acknowledged the rights of woman so far as to pass a law allowing all married women to hold real or personal estate independent as fee sole; and said estate not to be subject or held liable for her husband's debts,—that is if said estate was hers before said debts of her hus-

...one by one these lights are ...now and then a new light breaks ...a new constellation, such as a union ...ons" and "Daughters," or "B. S. of T." but even then to hear "another Division has gone down," carries sadness with it, and is a matter of rejoicing to the enemy.

How many associations cluster around the Sons of Temperance. And if so to us, (the "weaker sex.') what must it be to them. Although we are glad to have them finally convinced that "it is not good for man to be alone," and therefore better to organize and sustain Societies admitting both sexes as members, because such societies are better calculated to further the Temperance Cause, and to promote social interest in society, yet there has ever seemed something noble, I might almost say God-like, in the institution of the Sons of Temperance. It has been an asylum for the degraded and fallen, a refuge for the tempted, a *home* for the outcast. Here the good have been made better, the erring restrained, the weak strengthened, the desperate reclaimed. Here the triple bonds of the Order have encircled as with a halo of light and beauty each worthy Brother, and from the effulgence of that light from within has radiated from without, "Love Purity and Fidelity." From the altar of many a heart has arisen blessings upon the "Sons."—Many a heart broken wife, many a famishing child, many an agonized mother, can with tears of joy and heart-felt gratitude exclaim, "Heaven bless the Sons of Temperance."

Sons of Temperance cling to your flag staff! Unfurl your bright banner to the pure breezes of heaven. Let "Love, Purity and Fidelity" float aloft until the Demon of Intemperance is driven from our land. Yours is a beacon light. Its glimmerings shine far out upon the great ocean of life, guiding the tempest tost mariner to a haven of rest. Its blessed results are known only in eternity.

During a recent visit in Wyoming County, I was much pleased with the spirit of the S. of T. in some places there. At Eagle their Hall is directly opposite a rum tavern. Said one of them to me, "just as long as one drop is sold over there across the way, *we'll stick!*" Yes, '*stick*,' brothers, that is the right spirit. At Pike, Castile and other places, they have the same determined spirit. At these places, and others in that section of country they have large and flourishing Unions of the "B. S. of T.," (Brothers and Sisters of Temperance) some of them having from one to two hundred members. Of these "Unions" I would like to speak, but I will not take your time now; however, let me say they are every thing the beautiful term signifies, "*Union of Brotherv and Sisters of Temperance.* Would there were one in every village.

When the Sons here returned their Charter, they had in contemplation the fermation of a Society which would admit Ladies. Whether it will be "The Social Circle," the "Good Templars," or "Union of B. S. of T." they have not yet decided. That it will be one of these is the earnest hope of

Yours as ever,
ANGELINA FISH.

FORT MILLER, July 25, 1853.

MRS. BLOOMER:—Our Home Missionary Temperance Society still continues to hold together and now numbers sixty members.

We have distributed two thousand pages of tracts, and fifty pages of News-papers. Our Officers are: President, Mrs. BLOIS; Vice Presidents, Mrs. HALL, Mrs. DARBY, Mrs. WELCH; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Rowell; Treasurer, M. L. Day; Executive Committee, Miss Robinson, Miss M. Day, Mrs. C. A. Stebbins.

We have held two public meetings since Mrs. Albro was here, and have continued to hold to our views amid all the opposition which we receive from the public. I am sorry to say we meet with the greatest opposition from our own sex. They see great impropriety in woman taking up so public a matter to interest herself with—one that will make her so conspicuous. They do not consider the suffering which women have to endure through the accursed rum traffic—the happiness or misery that hang upon the issue of this great temperance question. May heaven help those who oppose and ridicule our glorious cause.

Yours,
S. E. WEAVER.

☞ The Grand Jury of New York City, in a recent presentment, informs us that during the year 1851, the number of commitments to the city prison amounted to 21,792; and that of this number 19,453 were intemperate persons. We quote a single passage from this presentment:—"Looking at the statistics of the city prison, for the year 1851, we find that the most frightful cause of crime is the prevalence of intemperance. Nine-tenths of the commitments for the year were of intemperate persons; and of the remaining tenth, we are assured on good authority, a large portion can be traced to the same cause."

☞ The shortest life is long enough, if it leads ...for the purpose of giving to a woman ... by her husband, the full right to the rents and profits of her estates, and the power to transact her own business as if she was single. This is a proper and judicious step, and as it has passed the Senate, we hope it may become a law.

☞ "We'll put the Maine Law where it will do nobody any harm," said a poor man in the sixth ward, on the day of election, in April.—Last Sunday six friends followed this poor creature to his final resting place. Delirium Tremens had brought his wretched life to a miserable end. We passed his late residence on Tuesday. Squalid poverty saluted our eyes, and oaths and imprecations our ears. Truly it must be a wretched home for those who are left.—*Temp. Advocate, R. I.*

☞ He that would eat the kernel must not complain of cracking the nut.

☞ He that is good, will infallibly become better; and he that is bad will certainly become worse, for vice, virtue and time never stand still.

☞ Idleness is the parent of future remorse.

☞ Experience is the father, and memory the mother, of wisdom.

☞ Pride hides our own faults, and magnifies the faults of others.

DIED.

In Belfast, on Friday morning the 1st inst., of Tubercular Consumption, MARTHA CRANDALL, aged 24 years.

The deceased was well known to us while living, and in her death we cannot forbear to make more than ordinary mention of one who was truly so worthy an example of genuine womanhood. Though she died young, very few who live to old age have left their footprints more deeply impressed upon the sands of time than Martha Crandall. In every good work by which the world is moved forward and made better she was one of the very first to engage. True to her convictions, she early became a member of the church, and ever adorned her profession by a life in accordance with her chosen faith. Highly esteemed by all who knew her, she died deplored by a large circle of friends, who true to their attachment while living, followed her remains in great numbers to their final resting place in the neighboring town of Amity. The funeral occasion though a mournful one, was blended with so many genuine exhibitions of kindness on the part of the citizens of Belfast, that it almost seemed to dispel the gloom of the occasion, as they bore the remains of our young sister to their final resting place in the tomb. [Genesee Free Press.

HYDROPATHIC AND HYGIENIC INSTITUTE, No. 15, LAIGHT street, New York; one door from the beautiful promenade grounds of St. John's Park.

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Office consultations and out-door practice attended to.

A department for the surgical and mechanical treatment of female diseases is under charge of Drs. TRALL and HOSFORD. Dr. G. H. TAYLOR will assist in city practice generally. R. T. TRALL, M. D., Proprietor.

P. S. Arrangements have been made to devote a department of this extensive establishment to the purposes of a general Educational and Hydropathic school. The first term will commence Nov. 1st, 1853. For particulars address Dr. TRALL.

GLEN HAVEN.

TO THE READERS OF THE LILY:—We present the following testimonials to you as proof of the estimation in which our institution is held. To secure the public confidence, we have wrought early and late, and have won success. We have spared neither labor nor skill to make our sick ones *well*, and their gratitude for the good, which by God's blessing on our efforts, we have been enabled to do them, no gold can buy. We invite you to visit Glen Haven. If you are sick you will find us ready to do all for you we can; if not sick, you will find a good Hotel, whose table delicacies are not exceeded in the United States.—And yet in either case you will find pure air, rich rural scenery and freedom from noise and excitement. Any special information we will give by *circular*. J. C. & Mrs L. E. JACKSON, *Physicians*. Address SCOTT, Cortland Co., N. Y.,

GLEN HAVEN, Dec. 30th, 1852.

To J. C. JACKSON, M. D.—Dear Sir:—The undersigned patients, who are now inmates of your Institution, are desirous at the close of the year of expressing to you their high sense of your professional character. It is not usual for persons standing in our position to take this course, but we feel it due to you and to ourselves. Your zeal and that of your amiable and skilful wife, in the discharge of your arduous duties, and the unwearied care and attention you bestow upon the sick, demand our highe t admiration. Your skill as a Hydropathic Physician we consider second to none in the Union, and merits our unbounded confidence. It is gratifiying to us to state, that the principles on which your Institution is conducted meet our entire approbation, and we rejoice at the success that has attended your efforts in the amelioration of human suffering; a success which has rendered it necessary, by the increase of public patronage, that you should so much enlarge the capabilities of your Establishment.

In presenting you with this unsolicited expression of our views of your professional abilities, allow us also to state our regard for you as a man—whose familiar intercourse amongst us endeared you to us as a brother.

Your Assistants, Dr. BUSH and Dr. HARRIET AUSTIN, are also deserving our highest praise and esteem, for the efficient performance of their duties in their respective departments.

In conclusion we would thank you for your able, interesting and instructive Lectures, and sincerely hope that you may long be permitted to continue your course of usefulness.

Alexander C. Hunter, Toronto, Canada; John Clarke, Aberdeen, Miss.; Eliza J. Clarke, Aberdeen, Miss.; Rosetta Dayfoot, Hamilton, C. W.; Caroline A. Markham, Syracuse, N. Y.; Sarah W. Freeman, Guildhall, Vt.; Louise A. Martin, Alton, Ill.; Lizzie N. Roberts, Utica, N. Y., C. T. Haskell, Busti, Chaut. Co., N. Y., L. Maria Phillips, Harford, N. Y.; G. L. Rose, Deer Village, Ind.; Mary A. Thomas, Cazenovia, N. Y.; Cha's Goodrich, Stockbridge, Mass.; Damaris Colburn, Hume, N. Y.; Mary A. Hall, New Philadelphia, O.; R. Estella Beardsley, Willett, N. Y.; Hiram Clark, Hamilton, C. W.; Cha's F. Taft, Uxbridge, Mass.; P. W. Dayfoot, Esquessing, C. W.; Sarah C. Dayfoot, C. W.; Sarah Montgomery, Brazil Ind.; Mary M. Hoyt, Westchester, N. Y.; Jacob N. Herr, Dublin, Ind.; Henry Nerse, Knightstown, Ind.; Cha's Morriss, Athens, Ohio; Sarah Haight, Scott, N. Y.; Henry Pickering, Newton, Penn.; John Tomlinson, Laporte, Ind.; A. F. Randall, Hermitage, N. Y., Elias S. Burnham, Holly, N. Y.; Erastus Ingles, Wampsville, N. Y.; John Sandhouse, Tolton, N. Y.

Female Medical [illegible]

THE next Course of Lectures will commence on Saturday, [illegible] months (21 weeks) closing on the [illegible]

FACULTY.

David J. Johnson, M. D., Professor of [illegible] ogy.
Ellwood Harvey, M. D., Professor of the [illegible] tice of Medicine.
Hilbern Darlington, M. D., Professor of [illegible]
Ann Preston, M. D., Professor of Physiology.
Edwin Fussell, M. D. Professor of Anatomy.
Mark G. Kerr, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and General Therapeutics.
Martha H. Mowry, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.
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Persons wishing further information as to terms, [illegible] tions, &c., or desirous of receiving copies of the Announcement, will please apply, personally or by letter, to the Dean of the Faculty.

DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D.
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BOOK FOR "BLOOMERS!!!"

WHICH should not only be in the hands of every advocate and wearer of the new costume, but of every lover of truth and progress.—The *reasons for* a change in dress are plainly and concisely given, while *objections to it* are fully considered and obviated. A book of 171 pages, full of interest on the subject of female health, and beauty, fine complexion, &c., with plates, illustrations and designs. Price, *postage paid*, Muslin, 33 cents, paper, 25.—Address, post paid, A. CLARK MERRITT, Somerset, Niagara Co., N. Y.

JAMESTOWN WATER-CURE,

LOCATED in the beautiful and thriving village of Jamestown, at the foot of Chautauque Lake Chautauque Co., N. Y., is now completed and open for the reception of patients.

It appears that Nature in this locality has blended every facility to answer the wants of both body and mind—an abundance of water of dewy softness and crystal transparency, to cleanse, renovate and rejuvenate the disease-worn and dilapidated system, and to please the artistic eye of Ideality and to charm the lovers of the sublime, a natural sceneral of surpassing beauty presents itself to view. Here lies the lucid lake of Chautauque, reflecting as a mirror the royal hills that rise on either side, and the roar of the waterfall, caused by the outlet of the lake leaping the rock-ribbed barriers of nature, sends up a continual anthem.—Here the disciples of Walton can ply the rod and line to their heart's content in taking the fine specimens of the finny tribe that swarm the waters of lake and stream. And the numerous groves and ravines in the vicinity afford a delightful retreat for those who love to gaze on nature in her wildest moods. This establishment was constructed especially for a Cure, and planned in every particular according to the most approved model by the proprietor, GEN. ALLEN.

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Will be under the immediate supervision of E. POTTER, *M.* D., and *Mrs. L. M.* POTTER. Dr. Potter has had much experience in the treatment of the afflicted, having practised Allopathy six years, and the Hydropathic system during the last three years, with admirable success. Dr. POTTER has associated with him a young man of energy and ability, *Mr.* ALBERT ALLEN, who will take charge of the business department of the Cure. There will be no pains spared to render this establishment emphatically the HOME of the invalid, and to assist in his or her speedy recuperation. Patients coming from the East or West will take the railroad to Dunkirk, thence by plank road and omnibus, three hours' ride to Jamestown; from the North by boat and stage on the various mail routes.

TERMS.—From $6,00 to $10,00 per week, according to the treatment and rooms occupied. Patients will bring the usual amount of packing clothes, towels &c., or they can be furnished with them at the Cure. For further particulars address E. POTTER, *M.* D., or ALBERT ALLEN, Jamestown, Chautauque Co., N. Y.

May 15th, 1853.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year.*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us [illegible] dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh.

All communications and business letters should be addressed to AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

...rock,
...the vail of the
...in the bosom of the sky,
...ry deep of its heart,
...hath wrought,
...darteth to thine eye,
...hateth, lurketh in thine heart;
...bitterly!

ELIZA W——

For The Lily.

CARRIE MONROE.

BY BET BARBER.

"Tis like that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death
Thou go not like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon; but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

BRYANT.

Carrie Monroe stood by an open window playing carelessly with the branches of a honeysuckle, as the night breeze wafted its leaves and sweet perfume into our room, and laughingly said,

"Do you remember, Sophronia, when we each planted the slip of honeysuckle beneath our windows that Judge Northrop gave us? It seems but as yesterday and I was a gay laughing child, and in three weeks from to-morrow I am to assume the duties and responsibilities of a wife. How often we have laughed and imagined those duties."

"Girls," said Mrs. Monroe, entering our room at that moment, "'tis time you were in bed and recruiting your exhausted energies for the ride to-morrow. Carrie will take you through every store in the city before her fastidiousness is gratified in selecting the materials for her bridal. I feel sad to-night; there steals o'er my mind a presentment of coming ill."

"Oh! no, mother, don't let any dark presentment arise to disturb our dreams. In three weeks, Sophronia, you shall see my "ideal"—just the best one Eve's daughter ever had. Yet mother does not think so."

"'Tis an old saying," said Mrs. Monroe, that "Love is blind." And in Carrie's case it is most assuredly true. Gay and prepossessing in his appearance, Mr. Ingram won Carrie's love while a mere child at boarding school, and ere I was aware, the attachment had become too strong for my influence to eradicate. Mr. Ingram's father accustomed his children to take an occasional glass from early childhood, and although not drunkards yet, I tremble for Carrie's future, even as the wife of a moderate drinker."

"Do not fear, mother; love is an all-potent charm for banishing every ill. And now, Miss 'Fronia, for an introduction to Morpheus, for to-morrow will require your best abilities."

Ere Aurora peeped above the horizon, or the woodland songsters sang their morning song of praise to the Giver of every good, we were on our way to the city. And as Mrs. Monroe predicted, we visited nearly every store in the city ere my friend's purchases were made. It was quite late when we returned, and being much fatigued we retired early. In the morning Mrs. Monroe examined our purchases, and expressed much admiration at our choice, remarking that we would have to be very expeditious to get all of the materials in wearing order.

"Oh! mother do look," said Carrie, was there ever a prettier hat than mine? Were we worth ten times more than we are I could not have been better satisfied than I now am."

Carrie stood swinging her hat on her hand, calling forth our admiration of the gay laughing girl, as a little brother came running in saying,

"A letter for Carrie, and one for 'Fronia too—mother, yours next time."

But, what ails Carrie? Quickly breaking the seal, she has read her letter, and with a face as white as the dress she wore, handed the letter to Mrs. Monroe, and passed from the room.

Mrs. Monroe read the letter, and handing it to me followed Carrie. I read as follows:

MAY 14th, 18—.

MY VERY DEAR CARRIE:—In three weeks you were to be my own sister Carrie. As a dear friend I have ever loved you since we became acquainted at boarding school. As a friend and sister I have looked forward to the time when you were to become an inmate of our happy home, with, I fear, too much pleasure.

But, Carrie, our happy home is changed.—Oh! I dread to write how. Oh! how I wish I could spare you from deep sorrow were it in my power. But it must not be. [illegible] my feelings,

[illegible] painful will it be to yours, I [illegible] upon to do so. My brother, Carrie, [illegible] betrothed, now lies in our family burial-ground. How oft have we wandered beside each loved grave and wept as I have told you their histories. A week ago and he for whom we now mourn walked in pride and health, buoyant with life and activity.

Gone now are his aspirations of future happiness. "Our life is but a hand's-breadth, and what is man but vanity." You can imagine my feelings as I saw my brother borne into the house in a state of unconsciousness from which he never aroused, not even for a moment.

He had been with some gay companions to a neighboring village, and returning at a late hour, they were thrown from their carriage down a precipice, but a few miles from home. His companion leaves a wife and children. Would you—can you believe it, Carrie, 'tis said my brother was drunk when he started for home, and I fear it is too true. Oh! cursed Rum! what hast thou done. Come to us immediately and help to make our loneliness more endurable.

Mother sends much love, and says tell Carrie, for some wise (although to us hidden) purpose, God has seen fit in His providence to afflict us, may we bow meekly and receive the chastisements He sees fit to send. 'He does not willingly afflict nor grieve the children of men,' but for their good. Come soon.

Accept much love,

To Miss C. MONROE. LAURETTA.

As I laid aside the letter I thought was there ever a bright morning sooner clouded. Joy and sorrow are ever intermingled in the cup of human existence. Yet "no cloud but has a silver lining," although hid from our view. We in our shortsightedness strive for and grasp after those things which our Heavenly Father in His superior wisdom withholds from us. Happy they who in the hour of deep affliction can go to Him who alone can aid, for there are hours when vain is the help of man.

I gathered up and laid aside those bridal robes, and helped prepare a far different dress for Carrie's visit to the house of mourning.

As I kissed her pale cheek, and bid her adieu as she departed on her journey, Mrs Monroe said,

"Afflictions are Heaven's reformers, and I trust yet to see the dross removed from Carrie's character, and those noble, elevated virtues of her's shine forth more conspicuously."

Carrie was absent several months, and returning home in consequence of Mrs. Monroe's poor health. Most assiduously was she nursed but many sorrows had weakened her delicate frame. For her, Materia Medica was of no avail.—Through the long winter we listened to the hacking cough with those feelings which only those who have thus seen loved ones take their departure can have. The hectic flush would paint her cheeks with more than mortal beauty, and as she saw those sure precursors of the tomb, she would say,

"Girls, see how strong the faith of the Christian makes me, even as I feel Death is soon to clasp me in his icy arms. No, no, I shall not feel their coldness as he bears me to my Saviour.—You know 'the blood of Christ cleanseth from all sin.' 'He that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out.' Precious promises, and through faith in His name I can call them mine. Death is but the portal to the tomb, and ere you are aware I shall glide through, leaving a casket which once contained a soul for which my Saviour did."

Spring with renewed loveliness had visited our Earth when Mrs. Monroe's form was borne to its last resting place, to await the morning of the resurrection. Immediately after I removed to a distant State and was thus deprived of my friend's society. Not many months after I received the following unfinished letter from Carrie, enclosed in one from Mrs. Ames, an aunt of Carrie, announcing her decease.

"October, 1853.

DEAR SOPHRONIA:—Already the tints of Autumn have painted the surrounding foliage with its golden hues ere the frosts of coming winter hurl them from places which they have occupied with so much grace and loveliness.

The tiny songsters also are preparing for a new home in the sunny south, as they cannot endure the chilling blast of our northern winters.

And ere you receive this letter I too shall have changed my abode from an earth of loveliness and beauty, yet still marred and contaminated by sin, to the home of the glorified, 'the land of the blest.'

Disease has almost accomplished its mission.—My 'life object' is thus early to be attained, and soon I shall enter upon "that rest which remaineth for the people of God.' I shall soon be with my Saviour and the loved ones gone before. Earthly ties, one after another, have been broken, until but few remain to bind me to earth.

Death has ever appeared to me as a messenger to convey us to the home for which Christ said, 'I go to prepare a place for you, that where [illegible]um ye may be also.' As I [illegible] childhood by the open grave [illegible] coffin lowered beneath our gaze, I have [illegible] I heard the rustle of angel wings, as they hovered around to see how mortals endured chastisement.

'Tis those who are left behind that endure the agony, the pain of separation.

'The spirit returns to God who gave it,' and you'll not mourn, Sophronia, when you hear that mine is with its Maker. Think of me when alone you gaze upon the evening star, and if the spirits of mortals are permitted to revisit Earth, I will minister unto you an 'heir of Salvation.'——"

The letter, thus unfinished, I keep, as a memento of one who bowed like the lily to the blast.

Oh! Rum, what misery hast thou not caused. Thou hast hurried the maiden in her loveliness to the tomb.

The young man in his pride and strength hast fallen. Grey hairs without number hast thou brought in sorrow to the grave!

But does not a retribution await thee? Thou with thy king, Alcohol, shalt be driven from the land. There are men, aye, and women too, who will rest neither day or night until thou art driven from among the people. A home upon our hearthstones thou shalt never occupy with our own free will.

For The Lily.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY ON THE WOMAN'S MOVEMENT.—No. 5.

It is conceded that the women have cause of complaint, and that their efforts for relief would be pardonable if only confined within certain limits. His doctrine is, if they would only beg of their masters instead of striking for freedom, their magnanimous masters would graciously condescend to listen. In the characteristic imitativeness of fogyism, he professes to be as full of grace as George the III was, or as Nicholas, or Edwin Epps, or any other despot, or slavemaster is, or ever was, and in his brainless self-magnificence, in like manner glorifies his selfish ends with divine destinies, and talks of God and Creation as though he was his Cabinet Councilor.

The ultimate limits to woman he prescribes as follows: "If they (the women) will read lectures, or write paragraphs and pamphlets upon the sufferings of the poor maidens who lack suitable and healthy employment, and upon the temptations to vice which such lack engenders; and if they will scornfully stigmatize our heartless public morality which permits all this temptation and then visits the shrinking victim with its pharasaical scorn; then every manly breast in the community will second their eloquent zeal and indignation." Yet all this he puts down as outside of woman's sphere, and to be tolerated only because of the existence of what he terms an "exceptional exigency."

But he evidently felt that he was even in that permitting too much scope to their efforts. The language used and the reasons given clearly indicate that if he did not intend the whole by way of burlesque, at least he entertained for the subject no sincerity. In the same connection he uses this language: "one would excuse a single-minded woman for dressing herself in military costume, or climbing a church steeple, or riding, Godiva-like, through the public streets." This is worthy of attention only because it clearly imports the moral tone and temper of the author.—The day has gone by for denying to any man a right to select his part and his manner of acting; and if it had not, no one in this instance could help admiring the language of the harlequin, not because of its fitness to the subject, but for its harmony with the tenor and spirit of the whole article and its truthfulness to the apparent character of the author.

He further gives us his notions of woman by way of justification of his dogmas, as follows:—"No man believes, nor ever will believe in woman as a teacher, or preacher, until he has grown indifferent to her as woman." Again: "For woman in her true and unperverted state is incapable of philanthropy, which is the love of all mankind. She only loves man, and cannot be taught to bestow her affection upon the race."—This sentiment is repeated in different forms and diluted through more than a column: There is this excuse for the dilution; otherwise, it would not have been in keeping with the repetitious style of the rest of the article.

It has grown into an apothegm that a man's character is to be known by the company he keeps. It is not unreasonable to assume the converse of this to be equally true, that the company he has kept is to be known by his character, And when you have got a man's opinions of men and things you have the chart of his character. In view of the guidance of such rules, the inference is that the man who estimates woman as expressed in the language above quoted, must have had associations with harlots and harlots only from his youth upwards. In no other school, and in no other associations could such opinions have been formed.

[illegible] suffering[illegible] arises, why [illegible] bad enough, but [illegible] woman's wrongs! [illegible] redress but in lectures [illegible] the only [illegible] case of suffering [illegible] relief?" Are the starving [illegible] and drunken husbands beyond [illegible] man's philosophy and the pulpit [illegible] olence!

Yet it is something to admit [illegible] ings of the "poor maidens" are [illegible] deprecation, and as we should always [illegible] for even small favors from a [illegible] ought to be ready to award due [illegible] such enlarged humanity from such [illegible] pecially since "your mere man [illegible] reverence for precedent and is not [illegible] ded that an insufficient wisdom regulates [illegible] course of history," though the principal [illegible] his history has been regulated, if regulated [illegible] within the confines of the house of vice [illegible] shame.

The sufferings admitted, and which we are contemplating, show themselves most prominently in the destitution of those women who are dependent upon their personal efforts for supplying their daily wants. It is not limited to maidens, nor does it with them for the most part exist in extreme. Women with children to provide for, whether deprived of the aid of the husband and father by death, or improvidence and drunkenness, feel most severely all the sorrows of want. There is this distinction between man and woman which adds much of bitterness, hopeless bitterness to the destitution of the latter. When man suffers, or those dependent upon him, it arises in most cases from sickness, or other physical disability, or from intemperate or vicious habits. It is only an individual misfortune or fault, and not the necessary lot of the race. With woman it is not personal or individual merely, but the common portion of her sex. And as a general rule, no degree of effort or application will avert her fate, or change, or even improve her condition. Nor is the acuteness of her sufferings softened by the reflection that they arise not because our country is not large enough to yield all its inhabitants sufficient elbow-room, nor because there is a lack of industrial employments, nor from want of capacity, or disposition to labor, but solely because all the better sources of employment are closed against them, and what are not, yield to woman a much less reward for the same time and same amount of service than is bestowed on men. Nor are the pangs of hunger any the less keen because the injustice of such discriminations and the resulting starvation, pass, if not unnoticed, at least as unavoidable, from the fact that the great mass of men and women have been so familiarised therewith that they regard their existence as much of course as to eat, or sleep, or breathe.

Let us see what is proposed by allowing woman to lecture about the sufferings of maidens arising from lack of employment. Has he lost his "reference for precedent," and does he really propose to change "the course of history?" We might so infer were it not that the article seems to have been written as a final period to not only further progress, but even all further agitation of the subject. From an ordinary understanding of terms, however, we might expect that women were to be allowed to labor for the enlargement of their industrial rights at least, and that "every manly breast in community will second" their efforts. That is right. It is just what the woman's rights agitators are seeking.—This "mere man" is so far with the strong-minded women. And he is so liberal as to have left his prescription blank as to the remedy which is to be applied through his permitted lectures and pamphlets. He admits the wrongs and goes in for the end to be reached. So the only chance for him to fall out by the way with she strong-minded women will be about the road which shall be traveled to reach that end. In every case this is a matter about which friends often disagree, nor is it important, so be it they all keep jogging along towards the common goal. Reformed of his fossil crudities and pot-house ribaldry, this "mere man" would be a passable woman's rights reformer.

SENEX.

SHALL WOMEN SPEAK IN PUBLIC?

MRS. AMELIA BLOOMER—*Madam*:—We have recently enjoyed a visit from Mrs. H. A. Albro, one of the agents of the Woman's State Temperance Society, which has resulted in many respects very favorably to the interests of the society among us. Mrs. A. is extremely well adapted to the present exigencies of the work in which she is engaged. Mild and amiable in her manner, lady-like in her deportment—yet firm in her principles, she is well calculated to secure a

...mercy. Now ...proper, but I would ...es the difference in ...e speaking of the kinds ...man who, oppressed with ...soul-crushing, hope-blight-...ness, ventures to step for-...those around her the neces-...operation for its removal? It ...And whether they know it or ...ear at hand when the position of ...y of ministers and others upon ...st be abandoned. They have ...ency, reason, religion or democ-...r side. If a woman has not suffi-...e to sustain herself as a public speaker ...ns to hearing her be placed upon that ...Or if she is advocate of sentiments ...you deem false and poisonous, say so.—...do not refuse to hear the truth, or throw ob-...cles in the way of its dissemination because ...spoken and defended by a woman. It exposes a ...rowness of vision and an illiberality of spirit of ...which every friend of human progress should be ...ashamed. G.

PALMYRA, August 2d, 1853.

PALMYRA, Aug. 1st, 1853.

MRS. BLOOMER:—A question was decided in this place on Saturday last by Judge Strong that may be of some interest to your readers. A tavernkeeper in the town of Ontario was charged with selling liquor contrary to law, and a Mr. Whitcomb, one of his boarders, introduced to the court as a witness on the part of the prosecutor. He, as is often the case, refused to answer the questions asked, and defied the court. The justice committed him for contempt. He was then on a writ of habeas corpus brought before Judge Strong for a revision of the decision of the court; but greatly to the gratification of the friends of temperance here he decided that the whole matter rested wholly with the magistrate, and that he had no power to take it from his jurisdiction. He accordingly remanded Whitcomb to prison until he should think proper to answer the questions propounded. After arriving at Lyons and taking a view of the premises, I am informed that he concluded to answer the questions, and was consequently set at liberty by the jailor.—We here think it an important and interesting decision, and were glad to find Judge Strong *right*.

Ever yours,

G——.

The World's Convention.

MRS. BLOOMER:—Will I be thought "stepping out of my sphere" if I venture a few words of advice through your columns to our friends, in view of the coming Whole World's Convention?

I hope to be with you there, and though I stand as a decided advocate for "woman's rights" at all suitable times and places, I shall go to that Convention only as a *Temperance* woman, ready to join hands with all true workers for the Temperance cause—without asking a question as to their private opinions upon other matters, either political or religious.

The enemy we wish to subdue has no political creed, no religious test. He attacks all parties, all sects, all colors, and all nations.

If there be any one among us, Whig or Democrat, Free-Soiler or Dis-Unionist, Pro-Slavery or Anti-Slavery, Religionist or Infidel, Mason or Anti-Mason, Odd Fellow or Anti-Odd Fellow, Woman's Rights or Anti-Woman's Rights, man or woman, black or white, who has never in mind, body or purse, directly or indirectly, felt, seen or heard the evils of Intemperance, let that man or that woman look on from afar off, and say, "stand by, I am holier than thou."

But to all others we would say, lay by all weapons of warfare for the time being that will retard the work, and give your whole energies to the temperance cause, and a mighty work may be done for humanity.

If I saw a wife and mother in the clutches of a madman who I knew would murder her if not immediately prevented, and knew also that with the help of my neighbor, whose views and opinions were at variance with mine in many things, yet agreeing with me that we could and ought to save the woman, how strange and inconsistent it would be for both to refuse to move until they could agree on all other subjects. Even so it seems to me we all stand now. Humanity is groaning and suffering; woman is crying aloud in agony for help. Let us to the rescue, with free and earnest hearts, remembering it was the priest and the Levite that passed by upon the other side, while the hated Samaritan bound up the wounds of the stranger. Let those have a care that fear, lest while they cavil as to who shall be worthy to be their companions in this work of love, they be as the Priest and Levite.

In love ever yours, FRANCIS D. GAGE.

...Portfolio in hand I sallied out for a ...this pleasant afternoon through the beautiful shady road extending for a mile northward of the CURE, and running parallel with the lake a short distance from it. A stroll of half a mile brought me to a narrow, winding side path, leading directly towards the lake, at the termination of which a comfortable seat has been placed, and a table arranged for writing. Imagine me seated here in this quiet, lovely nook, on the verge of a rocky cliff overhanging the lake.

Over my head a canopy is formed by the intertwining of hemlock boughs, from which the feathered songsters are sending forth their sweetest notes. Far down below my feet I hear the music of the waves as they dash against the rocks, while a little distance up the sound of oars, the mingling of voices, and the ringing laugh tell that a boat freighted with happy inmates from the CURE is approaching. Indeed within sight some half-dozen of these little boats are dancing over the waves. Some of them are plied by fishermen, who spend much time in the cruel occupation of drawing the finny tribe from their native element. How successful they are in this business I don't know, or what disposition they make of the fish when caught. There is no market for them here except the Hotel and Cure, and they cannot consume the half that are taken, if the supply is commensurate with the time spent in catching them. We occasionally see them on our table, but not often.

I have always felt very timid about going upon the water in a small boat, and could never be induced to enter one until our trip to Niagara.—Last Summer I spent six weeks on the banks of a beautiful river and was daily invited to ride with other ladies in the boats kept for our use; but no persuasion could overcome my fears. Yet a week had not elapsed after my arrival here before I was not only crossing and re-crossing the lake, but plying the oars with my own hands. The want of something to while away the tedious hours, the dread of being thought cowardly, and the persuasions of Judge Buell, of Toronto, finally overcame my timidity and I suffered myself to be led into the boat. All fear vanished when I was once fairly upon the water. I now spend much time upon the lake daily—sometimes alone, and sometimes with company. Rowing is a fine exercise, as well as a pleasurable pastime here.

Yesterday a party of us crossed over to the other side, where there is a small tavern with a ball-alley attached, and amused ourselves for an hour rolling balls. Some of our party were skillful players and evidently had seen some practice; but it being new business for me I made but a poor hand at it, and it was more owing to chance than to my skillful rolling that I knocked down any pins at all.

I am told that Dr. Jackson contemplates erecting a ball-alley on this side, ere long. It is very much needed here, as is also a gymnasium—though the Dr. tells me he does not approve of the latter. My experience leads me to differ with him on this point.

I have been fairly initiated into the mysteries of water treatment. It is "pack," "plunge," "douche," "wet sheet," &c., &c., from morning till night. I enjoy it all very much. None of it has any terror for me. Chills and shivering I know nothing about, but come out of it all in a glow of heat, and greatly refreshed.

---

8 O'CLOCK, P. M.

I was obliged to break off my letter rather abruptly to fill an engagement I had made in the morning. This was nothing less than an excursion on the lake to "Staghorn" rock—some two miles below us on the opposite shore. I had heard much of the place, and had a strong desire to visit it. It is really a most singular formation, and worthy the attention of geologists. The rocks directly above are of soft slate, and from fifteen to twenty or thirty feet in height. At their base and some two or three feet above the level of the water, forming a sloping bank to the water's edge, this strange formation commences. It is of solid limestone, so hard as to almost resist the power of a crow-bar. To all appearance it is composed of a solid mass of *petrified horns*.

...we returned to the little cove ...had left our boat, which we entered and ...along shore till we came to a stream of ...which gushed sparkling from the rocky hill-side. Here on the pebbly beach we landed, and seated upon a log, spread out the contents of our basket, which we found to consist of white and Graham biscuit, Graham crackers, tea cakes and blackberries. I venture the assertion that a supper was never eaten by any of us with a better relish or more true enjoyment. The lake was very calm, scarcely a ripple to be seen upon its surface.—The sun just sinking behind the opposite hills illumined the heavens with crimson, scarlet and gold, which, reflected upon the waters, presented a most gorgeous appearance. We enjoyed this lovely sight till it nearly disappeared, when the approaching darkness warned us it was time to return. Having deposited our basket of empty dishes in the boat we again entered it and struck our oars for the Cure, where we arrived in safety but a few moments since.

A pic-nic is planned for to-morrow morning.—A large party propose taking breakfast at "Staghorn," and I am to be of the number.

Will report after our return. A. B.

GLEN HAVEN, Aug. 11.

D——: According to previous arrangement a party of fourteen were in readiness at six o'clock this morning for an excursion to "Staghorn Rock." It had rained during the night, and fears were entertained that we should be under the necessity of giving up the ride; but a little before six it cleared away and the sun shone out brightly, dispelling the downcast looks of those who had been anxiously watching the clouds.—Having got ready our outfit—not the least of which was a bushel basket full of good things for breakfast—we were soon borne off over the smooth waters towards our destination. When we had accomplished about half the distance some of the party complained of hunger, and proposed that we land for breakfast and afterwards proceed on our journey. This proposition was acceded to by the whole party, and we were soon seated round upon the fallen trees on the pebbly beach ready to make an inroad upon the contents of the basket. One of the gentlemen volunteered to act as waiter, and the refreshments were served up after the fashion of some of our parties, by passing them round. In the absence of a table there seemed to be no other way of doing it up.

You may be curious to know what our breakfast consisted of. Well, I will tell you, if I can remember it all. There was Graham biscuit (without butter) Graham pudding, Graham crackers, blackberry pie, molasses ginger cakes, (minus the ginger,) coffee dipped fresh and pure from the lake, and Graham syrup to sweeten it all.—Our appetites being sharpened by a long fast and the pure lake breeze, and all feeling in fine spirits, this breakfast was eaten with a greater relish, I dare say, than was that of many an epicure at the most sumptuously furnished board.

Breakfast over we gathered up the fragments, and the dishes, and having deposited them safely in the basket, it was borne into the boat. The company followed to their several boats, and all soon struck oars for "staghorn rock," whither we were bound, and which now lay at a distance of a mile below us.

A full hour or more was spent in forcing out specimens of the rock with a crow-bar, and diving for loose ones in the water a whole arm's depth as we sat in the boat; and one gentleman in his eargness to secure fine specimens stripped off his boots and stockings, and rolling up his pants above the knees, and his shirt sleeves to the shoulder, waded about for half an hour gathering up the stones out of the lake. I obtained several very good ones, though none in a perfect state. The rock is so hard it is difficult to get them out without breaking.

Growing weary of our labor, and finding the heat somewhat oppressive we abandoned the search and were soon homeward bound. In the cool of the morning the ride down was delightful but we now found it anything but pleasant after we shot out from the shade of the hill and

...I am speaking ...and would gladly ...cannot well do ...about the 20th to ...ing the World's ... first of September.

DEATH IN A GROG SHOP.—...poor miserable victim of the ... Sunday morning, the 31st ... this village. He had been on a ... almost continually since the 4th ... some ten days previous to his death ... ing around the rum groceries, drinking ... sleeping in barns, &c. On Sunday morning, the 31st, he staggered into one of these ... where he had no doubt been in the habit of obtaining liquor, and sinking down upon a seat exhibited signs of death not to be mistaken, and in a few moments he was a corpse. One of the Overseers of the Poor of the town was present in the grogery at the time and took charge of poor Hilliard's dead body, which he had refused to protect from the accursed arts of the rumseller while living, by enforcing as he ought to have done the laws against the traffic. The coroner's jury next day returned a verdict of "death by exhaustion caused by Intemperance." It should have been, MURDERED BY RUM, furnished by the Rumsellers of Seneca Falls. Upon their souls rest the blood of this man. They decoyed him into their accursed haunts and furnished him with the liquid fire which sent him out of the world, a fallen and degraded man before their very eyes. Hilliard had been a Son of Temperance and had endeavored to reform, but the curse of the traffic was upon him, and he fell before its blood-stained arts. Let them answer for it as best they can.

This is the second victim of Rum that has died in a grog-shop in Seneca Falls within less than eight months. Robinson died in one, and now Hilliard in another, and who will be the next victim? Aye, who? And yet the work of death goes on, and the men whose duty it is to enforce the laws obstinately refuse to take any efficient steps towards effecting that end. How long, O Lord, how long shall the wicked bear rule in the earth.

Destructive Conflagration.

Our village was visited on Friday evening last by a most terrible and disastrous conflagration. It broke out in the Barrel Factory of Messrs. Young & Co., at about 7 o'clock and speedily communicated to the adjoining buildings. Owing to the high wind and extremely hot weather of the preceding 4 or 5 days, the buildings burnt like tinder, and in an incredible short space of time property to the value of FIFTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS was destroyed. The principal sufferers are Messrs. COWING & Co., YOUNG & Co., J. SACKETT, GIBBS & MILK, Mr. HOWLAND, WESCOTT & MILLER and W. G. OAKMAN. At least one hundred and fifty men have been thrown out of employment by this terrible conflagration. Bad however as it was, there was at one time the most imminent danger that it would be far worse, and nothing but the almost superhuman exertions of the citizens, aided most Providentially by a slight shower of rain, saved the fire from crossing the river and laying a still greater portion of the village in ruins.

We hear of a number of persons being more or less injured by over-exertion, falling of walls, &c., but none dangerously, we believe. Our village has received from this disastrous visitation a severe blow, but we hope that the well-known energy and enterprise of our business men will ere long be able to repair the ravages of the devouring element.

☞ The Whole World's Temperance Convention meets in New-York on ... Friday the 1st and 2d ...

...none but they who ... to the danger fail to ... None but they fail ... being tempted, weakly ... the right way, and how misery, ... and shame dog their footsteps, ... inclosed precincts of the HOME.—... are blind to the fact that man de... drunkenness becomes the tyrant over ... that she, most innocent, suffers most ... the lack of present comforts—suffers ... of every earthly hope, the blight of ... anticipation, retaining only the fear... forward unto coming woes. None ... who, with blinded eyes, have also har... hearts, fail so to feel these sorrowful truths ... other incentive is needed to urge them ... work that shall tell for Temperance.—

We would fain believe that few women in this ... are blind or indifferent to the necessity for earnest, consistent present action in this Reform; but we are assured there are many, whose active efforts have hitherto been repressed by untoward circumstances, by a too limited appreciation of their powers, capacities and duty-involving rights, and by a fear of trespassing upon that broad domain of thought, and speech, and action which man has hitherto assumed to be altogether his own. We exhort our sisters to do nothing wrong, nothing unwomanly; but we beseech them in the name of suffering humanity to accept the mission which is theirs in this good cause—to triumph over every obstacle, every circumstance, to realize a full appreciation of all their power and capacities to assume unfearingly every right, and perform resolutely every duty.

If man will so belie the appeals he has made to woman for aid in the Temperance work, as to repulse every offered service, then let her act independently and in her own strength. God designed woman to be man's help meet, not only in the domestic sphere, but in every sphere of active usefulness—but if he, deeming himself wiser than the All-Wise, will so pervert the order of his nature as to walk alone, let him stumble on amidst the fogs of his blinding prejudices. She can act in the sunlight of truth which has shown to her her duty, and her brother to whom also the truth has been revealed, will go with her. Woman's actions and sentiments must influence man, even though he refuse all recognition of that influence. Let her then exert a wise and beneficent influence in this Reform not only as an individual but by combinations.

This is a crisis when effort rightly directed must lead to glorious results—and now the combined efforts of all who love the cause should be seen tending toward that point, whence alone is present succor hoped for, viz: MAINE LAW LEGISLATION.

The election of next Autumn seems the most appropriate time for making Maine Law principles the test of eligibility for office. The Presidential election, with its bitter and overwhelming party strife, stifled the efforts of Temperance men last year. That has passed. At the approaching election, neither President nor State Governor are to be elected. There will be less to call up the fury of partizan storms, and it seems, indeed, the fitting season to make Temperance principles the issue of Legislative election.

But you will say "what have we to do with this matter?" Much, my sisters. You can exert an influence that shall be felt in the result of the coming election. You desire, do you not, such legislation as shall prohibit the traffic in intoxicating beverages, which causes so much crime and misery in our state? Be not slow to intimate that desire. Man claims to be your representative in the sphere of politics—it is but right that you instruct your representative in regard to your wishes. You have interests to be protected—ask voters to elect such men Legislators as you may reasonably expect will make laws for the protection of those interests. On many of you lies the burden of the heaviest griefs caused by the workings of laws which license the sale of intoxicating drinks. You are unwilling longer to groan beneath these burdens. You are unwilling longer to see your dearest friends made drunkards. Intemperance invades *your sphere*, the Home. Who can blame you if you ask the stronger sex to aid you in expelling him from its precincts?

At the approaching election ask those whom you can influence to vote for Temperance candidates to the Legislature; and if they will do so ... how much confidence and hope can the ... of New York ask those Legisla... a law prohibiting the liquor ...

Our work is ... more ... to ... Maine Law. ... Though we have said little of woman's radical work in the Temperance Reform, we do by no means undervalue it. We know that the holiest earthly mission is woman's—to impress upon young minds the laws of God—to train young beings in harmony with the requirements of His will—to instruct in all goodness—to warn of all evil—to walk beside man, his guide and monitress amid the snares of temptation. We do now but urge you to the present outward and more visible work that lies before you; feeling that the focus of all present temperance effort is the Maine Law, while, in truth, beyond it lies a broad field for that peculiar labor for which woman is so wonderfully fitted. To induce, to sustain the moral sentiment which shall guarantee the enforcement of the Maine Law when once obtained is a task eminently suitable to her powers. We believe in the hour of trial the women of New York will not be found wanting. God grant they may ever be found strong in hope, and ready in action, for we feel that to their efforts will much be owing if ever the glorious result is obtained and our State free from the curse of Rum.

MARY C. VAUGHAN,
President of Women's N. Y. State Temp. Society.

EMILY CLARK IN JEFFERSON COUNTY.

THERESA, Jeff. Co., N. Y., Aug. 1, 1853.

MRS. EDITOR:—Miss Emily Clark, of Le Roy, the gifted advocate of temperance is now giving public lectures in this county. Miss C. has already attained a flattering reputation as a lecturer, and every place she visits she meets with most brilliant success. She is firm and eloquent in her address, easy, affable and courteous in her deportment, which renders her well calculated for the position which she so admirably fills. She shows up the liquor system with all the vice, fraud and degradation connected with it. She treats with bitter hostility the legal enactments which foster and protect the cursed traffic. She is kind and generous to her opposers, yet she is firm in behalf of the cause which she so nobly vindicates. She is energetic and unceasing in her efforts, takes an independent and straight forward course, "does not put her hand to the plow and look back;" but goes firmly onward, makes her own appointments, and does business up in a very systematic and workman-like manner. She is doing much good in this section, and I think that if the Female State Temperance society had a "few more left" to send into the field, much good might be done to promote the principles of the Maine Law. I cherish the enterprise as a God-send to this people, and firmly hope that it may be the means of redeeming this great state from the blighting curse that now rests upon it. F.

FEMALE TEMPERANCE LECTURERS.

Mr. EDITOR:—At the close of an interesting Lecture last evening, in this place, by Miss Emily Clark, an agent of the "Ladies' State Temperance Society," the following preamble and resolution was adopted, and ordered to be sent to the "New York Reformer" for publication:

Whereas, There has been in some parts of the country, prejudices against the promotion of the Temperance Reform, by means of female lecturers, and whereas the citizens of Theresa have received much instruction and encouragement from the lectures of Miss Clark, and believing that the appearance of females amongst us, as advocates of truth, right, and the interests of humanity, is calculated to rouse mind hitherto latent, and consecrate it to this sacred work. Therefore

Resolved, That we cordially approve and recommend to all the friends of temperance to receive, aid and assist the agents of the Ladies' State Temperance Society, whenever, and wherever they may make their appearance amongst them.

In behalf of the meeting, signed

L. D. Ferguson,
J. Atwell,
L. C. Hungerford,
C. G. Thwing,
W. T. Goodnough.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.—Letters containing money for THE LILY have been received from the following persons, since our last, viz: T. W. Kelsey, Mrs. R. B. Bement, Mrs. S. J. Allen, Isaac Titus, A. K. Williams, Mary A. Nash, L. A. Lord, S. Osborne, E. A. Bogue, Samuel Fitch, E. Clark, Mrs. M. I. Andrus, Sarah H. Webster, G. S. Whitman, W. Weeks, Mrs. H. A. Albro, Mrs. L. F. Phillips, Mary M. Stewart, Caroline Morse, Joseph Smith.

☞ The Yellow Fever prevails to a fearful extent in New Orleans.

T. W. HIGGINSON, Mass. [illegible]
HORACE GREELY, N. Y. LUCY [illegible]
MARY Y.C. GREELY, N. Y. SAMUEL [illegible]
JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS, O. OLIVER JOHNSON, [illegible]
FRANCIS D. GAGE, Mo. MARY A.W. JOHNSON, [illegible]
EMILY CLARK, N. Y. MARY C. VAUGHAN, N. Y.
and ninety others.

TO THE FRIENDS OF WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Our movement has been received with unexpected favor. The necessity of some change in the condition of Women dependent for their support, on their own exertions, has been universally acknowledged. Even the more radical claim to civil rights and to a change in the law of marriage, which shall give the wife equal control with the husband over the joint property, has met with far more encouragement than any one could have expected. The press throughout the country has been, with hardly an exception, respectful and cordial, and from some quarters we have received earnest support.

It becomes us, in these circumstances, to avail ourselves of every opportunity, and use faithfully all means to deepen this impression on the public mind, and to raise this general good feeling into a decided and earnest wish and resolve to aid our enterprise. While the periodical press, the circulation of documents, and lectures in different locations are doubtless the most reliable and permanent instrumentalities, we cannot overlook the great benefits likely to result from large Conventions, held in central and populous cities, and gathering to their session the most active and deeply-interested of our friends. Where can we better hold these than in New York, the commercial capital of the country, whose press is listened to by the nation? And what time better for assembling such a convention than when the streets of that city are crowded with a concourse from every State in the Union?—more especially when the peculiar circumstances under which "The whole World's Temperance Convention" assembles will be likely to call together many of the most prominent friends of our movement?

We, therefore, invite all well-wishers to the Enfranchisement and elevation of Woman to assemble in Convention, in New York, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 6th and 7th days of September next, at the Broadway Tabernacle.

LUCRETIA MOTT,	REBECCA PLUMLY,
WENDELL PHILLIPS,	ANGELINA WELD,
ANN G. PHILLIPS,	SARAH GRIMKE,
PAULINA W. DAVIS,	ABBY H. PRICE,
ELIZ. C. STANTON.	JOHN T. SARGEANT.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Pursuant to a vote of adjournment passed at Woman's Rights Convention held at Syracuse, Sept. 8th, 9th and 10th, 1852, a Convention will be held at CLEVELAND, Ohio, the 5th and 6th of October, 1853, to consider the rights of Citizenship, and in how far Women are entitled thereto.

All persons, men and women, who are willing to discuss the great question of human Rights, irrespective of sex, are invited to attend—to participate in the proceedings of the Convention, and thus aid by casting their might into the treasury of thought, in evolving truth.

E. OAKES SMITH, President.
Brooklyn, May 16, 1853.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF THE Webster Ladies Temperance Association.

WE, whose names are hereunto annexed, desirous of forming an Association to shield our friends and associates as well as ourselves from the evils of intemperance, and to assist in bursting the galling yoke with which king Alcohol has so long bound our country, and being constantly harrassed by the declarations of public speakers that mothers and sisters hold the highest influence in the land, that it is by us that intemperance is to be put down, yet in forming their Societies they put us where they please and say to us "thus far shalt thou go and no farther."—Therefore, we as an Association, arise with the determination to do what we can; and as by Eden's laws "women must be help-meet for man," do therefore pledge ourselves to be governed by the following:

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

NAME.

This Society shall be known as the Webster Ladies' Temperance Association.

PLEDGE.

I do solemnly promise that I will neithr directly nor indirectly make, buy, sell, use nor give away, as a beverage, any intoxicating liquors. I also promise to use my best endeavors to induce others to adopt this Pledge.

OFFICERS.

The Officers shall consist of a President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and Board of Vigilance.

[illegible] those ... as a beverage.

7. *Resolved*, ... member violating the ... Committee at the ...

8. *Resolved*, That it ... mittee to investigate ... any member and report ... meeting.

9. *Resolved*, If any mem... violating the Pledge the Com... a motion to the meeting for ...

LECTURE ON MEMORY.—... will deliver a *free lecture* at ... evening, on the new science ... taught by him. From the notices ... which we have seen, we think it ... attending.

Woman's Rights Convention.

As will be seen by a call which we publish in this number, a Woman's Rights Convention in the city of New York has been determined upon, to come off directly after the temperance convention. This will be very agreeable to many. There will those attend the latter who have never been to a Woman's Rights Convention, and would not think they could incur the expense, or bear the fatigue of going to one if held elsewhere; yet they will gladly prolong their stay in the city a few days for the purpose of attending such meeting.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.

As many of the members of the Executive Committee of the Women's N. Y. State Temperance Society will be in New York as delegates to the convention, or otherwise, at the time for holding their quarterly business meeting, it is decided that they hold such meeting while in the city. The time and place for the meeting can be arranged after they arrive there. It is hoped there will be a full attendance.

I. O. of GOOD TEMPLARS.

OFFICE OF THE GRAND WORTHY SEC.
GRAND LODGE OF THE I. O. OF G. T.
ITHACA, N. Y., Aug. 8, 1853.

Since my last communication for The Lily the following Lodges have been organized, viz:

Danby,	117,	Danby.	N. Y.
Allegany,	118,	Wellsville,	"
Union Springs,	119,	Union Springs,	"
Oseola,	120,	Oseola,	Pa.
Heroic Reform,	121,	Nelson,	"
Azalia,	122,	Elkland,	"
Mineral Glen,	123,	Blossburg,	"
Mount Hope,	124,	Wellsboro,	"
Sullivan Star,	125,	Sullivan,	"
Morning Light,	126,	Mercer's Mills,	"
Earnest,	127,	Candor,	N. Y.
Cascade,	128,	Watertown,	"
Fairy,	129,	Melden	"
Mountain,	130,	Virgil,	"
Caton Social,	131,	Caton.	"

H. P. BARNES,
G. W. S.

World's Temperance Convention—Appointment of Delegates.

We hope the ten delegates appointed by the Grand Lodge, at Ithaca, to the World's Temperance Convention, to be held the first day of September next, will all be in attendance on that day. It is the duty of the Grand Secretary to furnish them with credentials; and if he has not already done so they should apply for them.

Subordinate Lodges should also be well represented in that Convention; and in the appointment of Delegates those should be chosen who will be likely to attend.

Recognizing, as the Good Templars do, woman's entire equality of rights and duties in the Temperance cause, they must prefer to be represented in a Convention equally liberally minded with themselves; and they cannot consistently appoint delegates to the conservative Convention to be held on the 6th of September, which would refuse to receive the sisters who might be delegated to go there. Then, brothers and sisters, let the World's Convention on the *first* of September be the one of your choice; and see to it that you are well represented in that Convention.

A. B.

...ully.

Z. E. S.

...COME HOME."

...with the rising gale,
...ves of the Western sea;
...home I soon shall hail,
...forget at meeting thee;
...er, I come!

I come:
...ross our favored land,
...; and the wild ocean's roar
...from the beckoning hand
...tion on the distant shore;
Sister, I come.

I come:
...ers round our childhood's home,
...the deep midnight, when the wood is still;
...to the plaintive call, "Come, brother—come,"
Answers its sister spirit of the hill,
Sister, I come.

I come:
Blest will the exile be to meet his sire
And welcome mother, at the cottage door:
To sit with them beside the evening fire
And tell the tale of his adventures o'er.
Sister, I come.

I come:
When Spring awakens, as with magic charm,
And earth again her vernal pleasures yield,
How beautiful 'twill seem, as arm in arm,
We tread the walks of our Elysian field.
Sister, I come.

I come:
Swiftly our good ship, with the rising gale,
Rides the green billows of the swelling sea,
My country and my home I soon shall hail
And all my fears dismiss at meeting thee—
Sister, I come!

WOMEN AND THE MAINE LAW.

The women of Pennsylvania are wide awake and doing, as we learn from the following circular which we copy from the *Saturday Visitor*. The women of New York may learn a lesson from it:

TO THE LADIES OF———COUNTY GREETING:

Sisters in the Common Bonds of Humanity:

WE, the women of New Castle, Lawrence county, Pa., have associated ourselves together in a regularly organized and permanent Ladies' Temperance Association, the object of which is to meet as often as convenient to discuss and agitate the temperance question among ourselves, in our families, and in the whole State, if possible, until our conventions meet to nominate our Legislators, when we propose sending a committee of ladies with petitions to each of those conventions, praying them to nominate only such men as they know to be thorough-going temperance men. And in order to ascertain how the men feel on this subject, whose names are announced as candidates for nomination, we will immediately, to-day I may say, address letters to each of these men, asking them to pledge themselves publicly in our county papers, at the earliest opportunity, to take up and carry through the Maine Liquor Law, (should they be elected for the next session of our Legislature.) If they pledge themselves unhesitatingly to carry out our wishes, we bid them God speed; but if they evade our question, we will set them down on the side of the enemy, and go in with heart and hand for those with whom we can trust such a momentous question.

This plan carried out in all the counties of our State, as we intend to carry it out in this, will, we firmly believe, with the blessings of the Most High and the efforts which have been made heretofore, secure to us this long prayed for, and ever to be admired law.

Believing thus, we, in behalf of our suffering sisters, most respectfully, earnestly, and prayerfully, beseech you to go and do likewise. Will the first lady who reads this greeting, please consider herself called upon individually, to use all the efforts in her power to call a full meeting of the ladies of her town or city. When that is accomplished, let this appeal be read and deliberated upon. And, ladies, think while you are so engaged, the ladies of every county town in the State are reading and deliberating upon a copy of the same. Let "who will be first in the field, and who will do most when there," be your motto. While we are using all the means we can to accomplish our object, let us acknowledge God in all our ways, and He will direct our steps. Dear sisters, let us send up a united and simultaneous prayer for success to the God of the suffering and oppressed from the closet of every wife, mother ...time to spend in the ...s answer the question, as we ...you will. No, no, who will come to the ...rescue! We echo back *who* if not the principal sufferers. In answer to the second objection, we say it was not started by a few enthusiasts, nor was it the result of one meeting, but several.—The subject was discussed and examined at our meetings, in all its bearings, by women who have suffered more than tongue could utter: by women too who have never suffered one pang, save that they sympathized with their wronged and injured sex. And as the result of those discussions, this plan was adopted as the most appropriate in which women could engage, to redress their wrongs, and the most efficient in radically curing this great and growing evil. We call particularly upon those who are enjoying their quiet, peaceful homes—homes the spoiler has never dared to enter, toaid us in this undertaking; you can take up this subject and your husbands will heartily co-operate with you, but the mouth of the drunkard's wife is sealed in two ways: first, her pride, her lingering and long-tried affection for her husband, forbid her to proclaim the extent of her suffering to the world. Secondly she dare not do it in many instances at the peril of her life. He who has sworn at the altar to love and cherish her even as his own flesh, would, under the influence of ardent spirits, strike her bleeding and senseless at his feet.

This is no over-drawn picture. Is there a county in our State that can say there has no murder been committed within its bounds by men under the influence of the fell destroyer? We would say to those whose homes the spolier has entered, turning it from a blooming garden into a howling wilderness, poor suffering sisters, lift up your heads, for the day of your redemption draweth nigh. Daughters of Pennsylvania, the good old State that never tarries long behind in any laudable undertaking, arouse, awake; let us beseech you by all that is pure, noble and christian in your woman's hearts, to take up this subject and carry it through with unflinching zeal, until the struggle is over and we are free.

Adopted by the Members of the Lawrence County TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

WOMAN'S DRESS.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune writing from Boston under a recent date has the following:

Speaking of cultivation, in its personal human aspect, is it not a queer thing, in this free country, that there should be so little play for taste, individuality and originality? There is a certain *bon hommie*, or well bredness, which should be universal, for the good reason that it is more convenient and comfortable to everybody. Good nature and natural hilarity should be the universal fashion, but in matters of motion and dress what business has an arbitrary fiat of uniformity to take the place of taste, reason and convenience? And whence does that fiat come? We may celebrate our independence with any quantity of gunpowder, but the heads of our men are not independent of the Parisian hatter, nor are the precious persons of our women at all emancipated from the French manufacturer of dress-goods. He has discovered that it profits his business mightily that the lady's skirt should sweep the pavement. The amplitude of the garment is much to his business, but that it should be spoiled with filth before it has been worn a dozen times is still better. He can well afford to pension a dressmaker or two to keep the fashion up and the skirts down. He undoubtedly does it, and let no Mrs. Bloomer think to rebel against his imperial will by appealing to taste, reason or convenience. The trade has everywhere the same interest. Liberty, individuality, tasteful vanity in female dress might be pleasant, but it would diminish the consumption of dry-goods fifty per cent; therefore, if a woman consults her taste and reason in her personal attire, she shall be hooted at by the idlers in the street! Possibly she will be cast out of the church!—Here is freedom!

It is but a year or two since Mrs. Bloomer's beautiful improvement in female dress—the emancipation of women from the manufacturers—was lauded by hundreds of presses, and displayed bodily on our promenades by some scores of the more daring. To my certain knowledge multitudes of ladies in this city were busy in getting ready their Bloomer rig, and only waited for the sure success of the thing to appear in public. But the trade took the alarm. It was only to tip the wink to the rude boys at the street corner and the thing was done. A Cyprian in Bloomer finished it. The more resolute soon found that to wear the new costume abroad was to be mobbed. Such a fact as this shows deeper than the surface. It proves that even under the shadow of Bunker Hill much of the substance of liberty is yet to be achieved, and that the cultivation which we can boast, is even a poorer and shallower affair than our liberty. We have good instincts, a strong disposition to consult and obey them and ...

And p...ly so is it with the W... Rights m...n.

I had the pleasure of attending an examination of a very justly celebrated Female Seminary not long ago. And I will say without fear of contradiction, that the same number of young men, with like opportunities, cannot be found to equal its pupils either in composition, elocution or learning.

How in the broad sunlight of such an exhibition a woman could arise and read a composition whose whole tendency and effort was to make woman but little better than the slave of man, is more than I can account for. It seemed as if the whole Bible had been ransacked and tortured to place woman in the most humiliating position possible. St. Paul was *the* great authority. I hold that the Bible properly and honestly interpreted will place woman where she belongs at the side of man, and not beneath him. And that it is impossible for man to grow to his full stature unless woman fills the *sphere* that the Bible and Nature's God so plainly indicates she should fill. Let the men and women who are so flippant in denouncing woman's speaking in public read the 6th chapter and 6th verse of Matthew, which says, "When thou prayest enter into thy closet: and when thou hast *shut thy door* pray to thy Father which is in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly." I appeal to any man that if the same cramped and unjust exposition be given to the above injunction that is given as a perfect clincher to shut the mouths of women in all public assemblies—would it not actually prohibit *all public prayer* not only in women but in men.—And yet no one dreams of such a construction. In conclusion let me say to women, don't make yourselves your own oppressors—it is bad enough for man to talk *submission*. But let woman, always and upon all occasions, talk and act *equality*.

Yours truly,

LAKE GROVE. C. W.

☞ The Temperance Democrats of Maine have bolted their party nomination for Governor on account of his hostility to the Maine Law, and nominated a new candidate.

D. C. BLOOMER,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Seneca Falls, N. Y.,

WILL attend to any business that may be entrusted him in his profession. Particular attention will also be given to all applications for the benefit of the several Pension and Bounty Land acts of Congress.
May 19, 1853. tf

HYDROPATHIC AND HYGIENIC INSTITUTE, No. 15, LAIGHT street, New York; one door from the beautiful promenade grounds of St. John's Park.
Accommodations for one hundred patients.
Office consultations and out door practice attended to.
A department for the surgical and mechanical treatment of female diseases is under charge of Drs. TRALL and HOSFORD. Dr. G. H. TAYLOR will assist in city practice generally. R. T. TRALL, M. D., Proprietor.
P. S. Arrangements have been made to devote a department of this extensive establishment to the purposes of a general Educational and Hydropathic school. The first term will commence Nov. 1st, 1853. For particulars address Dr. TRALL.

GLEN HAVEN.

TO THE READERS OF THE LILY:—We present the following testimonials to you as proof of the estimation in which our institution is held. To secure the public confidence, we have wrought early and late and have won success. We have spared neither labor nor skill to make our sick ones *well*, and their gratitude for the good, which by God's blessing on our efforts, we have been enabled to do them, no gold can buy. We invite you to visit Glen Haven. If you are sick you will find us ready to do all for you we can; if not sick you will find a good Hotel, whose table delicacies are not exceeded in the United States.—And yet in either case you will find pure air, rich rural scenery and freedom from noise and excitement. Any special information we will give by *circular*. J. C. & Mrs. L. E. JACKSON, *Physicians*. Address SCOTT, Cortland Co., N. Y.,

GLEN HAVEN, Dec. 30th, 1852.

To J. C. JACKSON, M. D.—Dear Sir:—The undersigned patients, who are now inmates of your Institution, are desirous at the close of the year of expressing to you their high sense of your professional character. It is not usual for persons standing in our position to take this course, but we feel it due to you and to ourselves. Your zeal and that of your amiable and skilful wife, in the discharge of your arduous duties, and the unwearied care and attention you bestow upon the sick, demand our highest admiration. Your skill as a Hydropathic Physician we consider second to none in the Union, and merits our unbounded confidence. It is gratifying to us to state, that the principles on which your Institution is conducted meet our entire approbation, and we rejoice at the success that has attended your efforts in the amelioration of human suffering; a success which has rendered it necessary, by the increase of public patronage, that you should so much enlarge the capabilities of your Establishment.

In presenting you with this unsolicited expression of our views of your professional abilities, allow us also to state our regard for you as a man—whose familiar intercourse among us endeared you to us as a brother.

Your Assistants, Dr. BUSH and Dr. HARRIET AUSTIN, are also deserving our highest praise and esteem, for the efficient performance of their duties in their respective departments.

In conclusion we would thank you for your able, interesting and instructive Lectures, and sincerely hope that you may long be permitted to continue your course of usefulness.

Alexander C. Hunter, Toronto, Canada; John Clarke, Aberdeen, Miss.; Eliza J. Clarke, Aberdeen, Miss.; Rosetta Dayfoot, Hamilton, C. W.; Caroline A. Markham, Syracuse, N. Y.; Sarah W. Freeman, Guildhall, Vt.; Louise A. Martin, Alton, Ill.; Lizzie N. Roberts, Utica, N. Y., C. T. Haskell, Rush, Chaut. Co., N. Y., L. Maria Phillips, Harford, N. Y.; G. L. Rose, Deer Village, Ind.; Mary A. Thomas, Cazenovia, N. Y.; Cha's Goodrich, Stockbridge, Mass.; Damaris Colburn, Hume, N. Y.; Mary A. Hall New Philadelphia, O.; R. Estella Beardsley, Willett, N. Y.; Hiram Clark, Hamilton, C. W.; Cha's F. Taft, Uxbridge, Mass.; P. W. Dayfoot, Esquessing, C. W.; Sarah C. Dayfoot, C. W.; Sarah Montgomery, Brazil Ind.; Mary M. Hoyt, Westchester, N. Y.; Jacob N. Herr, Dublin, Ind.; Henry Nerse, Knightstown, Ind.; Cha's Morris, Athens, Ohio; Sarah Haight, Scott, N. Y.; Henry Pickering, Newton, Penn.; John Tomlinson, Laporte, Ind.; A. P. Randall, Hermitage, N. Y., Elias S. Burnham, Holly, N. Y.; Erastus Ingles, Wampsville, N. Y.; John Sa... Fa... R...

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BOOK FOR "BLOOMERS!!!"

WHICH should not only be in the hands of every advocate and wearer of the *new costume*, but of every lover of truth and progress.—The *reasons for* a change in dress are plainly and concisely given, while *objections to it* are fully considered and obviated. A book of 171 pages, full of interest on the subject of female health, and beauty, fine complexion, &c., with plates, illustrations and designs. Price, *postage paid*, Muslin, 33 cents, paper, 25.—Address, post paid, A. CLARK MERRITT, Somerset, Niagara Co., N. Y.

JAMESTOWN WATER-CURE,

LOCATED in the beautiful and thriving village of Jamestown, at the foot of Chautauque Lake, Chautauque Co., N. Y., is now completed and open for the reception of patients.

It appears that Nature in this locality has blended every facility to answer the wants of both body and mind—an abundance of water of dewy softness and crystal transparency, to cleanse, renovate and rejuvenate the disease-worn and dilapidated system, and to please the artistic eye of Ideality and to charm the lovers of the sublime, a natural sceneral of surpassing beauty presents itself to view. Here lies the lucid lake of Chautauque, reflecting as a mirror the royal hills that rise on either side, and the roar of the waterfall, caused by the outlet of the lake leaping the rock-ribbed barriers of nature, sends up a continual anthem.—Here the disciples of Walton can ply the rod and line to their heart's content in taking the fine specimens of the finny tribe that swarm the waters of lake and stream. And the numerous groves and ravines in the vicinity afford a delightful retreat for those who love to gaze on nature in her wildest moods. This establishment was constructed especially for a Cure, and planned in every particular according to the most approved model by the proprietor, GEN. ALLEN.

THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

Will be under the immediate supervision of E. POTTER, *M.* D., and *Mrs.* L. *M.* POTTER. Dr. Potter has had much experience in the treatment of the afflicted, having practised Allopathy six years, and the Hydropathic system during the last three years, with admirable success. Dr. POTTER has associated with him a young man of energy and ability, *Mr.* ALBERT ALLEN, who will take charge of the business department of the Cure. There will be no pains spared to render this establishment emphatically the HOME of the invalid, and to assist in his or her speedy recuperation. Patients coming from the East or West will take the railroad to Dunkirk, thence by plank road and omnibus, three hours' ride to Jamestown; from the North by boat and stage on the various mail routes.

TERMS.—From $6,00 to $10,00 per week, according to the treatment and rooms occupied. Patients will bring the usual amount of packing clothes, towels &c., or they can be furnished with them at the Cure. For further particulars address E. POTTER, *M.* D., or ALBERT ALLEN, Jamestown, Chautauque Co., N. Y.

May 15th, 1853.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year*.

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of its objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at a low price by a large subscription list. Any person sending ten dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a ...

All communications and business ...

—AMELIA BLOOMER, ...

...ll let her."

...ould not be riven."

...ars,
...were borne,
...ow,
...ou wilt mourn.

From the Genius of Liberty.

...TION OF THE "WOMAN QUESTION."

...ce is in the popular mind a great inclination to regard the present Woman's Movement as something entirely ephemeral. "It is a new comedy, successful enough as an amusement to the multitude; let it run its race and die," says one. The comic element connected with this movement, exists rather in the spectators than the actors. They are as earnest as one must needs be when dwelling upon important topics.

And the agitation is not a new one. Who shall tell us that the ancients had no thought about what constituted the rights of the sexes? The legislation of all nations and all ages, has been engaged in laying down principles and making laws for the regulation of these rights, as they were admitted by the legislators. Woman has always had a separate set of legal provisions made for her, either to protect her in her acknowledged rights, or to exclude her from the possession of certain things which she might be disposed to claim as justly her own. All this legislation has recognized a difference between the rights of man and the rights of woman. Legislators have often waxed hot and earnest over the matter.—Some of the most valiant battles upon record, are these word wars, fought in legislative halls, over the subject of Woman's Rights. There have been solemn decrees, ponderous statutes, voluminous, if not luminous codes, all turning upon the one hinge—Woman's Rights. It is true they generally swung together side-wise, and had the art to shut out woman from the common province of humanity; yet tiers of these man-made laws, piled one above the other, have been accumulating probably since the time the first man set up a legislation over the thorns and thistles of his wide home; certainly since the birth of his eldest son.

All our literature, from time immemorial, has been saturated through and through with this agitation. Turn to the mouldy old parchments, copied in every variety of outlandish characters; you will find a perfect net work of thoughts upon the subject running in every direction. The resurrected hieroglyphics are full of it. It has a living voice in all the dead languages; and all modern literature would become one illegible blot, if you were to cross out what has been said directly and indirectly, upon this momentous subject of woman's rights and duties, her nature and relations, her sphere and her influence.—Abstract science is the only department of literature which may not be charged with abetting this agitation. Social life has been always pervaded with it; and if there has ever lived a man or woman upon the earth who has not had something to say upon the subject, he or she must have been born dumb. We are all agitators, and so were our fathers and grandfathers before us.

"A new comedy," indeed! It is a drama which has extended through many centuries, and, to judge from present appearances, we are very far yet from arriving at the last act. The plot may have seemed intricate, and there have been many actors; but there is One who has had a supervision of it all, and He will yet see to it that it is brought to a desirable consummation. Every age has had its new act, every nation its peculiar scenes, till the variety has been almost infinite. Woman's rights have been asserted and disputed, and re-asserted and re-disputed, from time immemorial; and there has been a perpetual change coming over the spirit of the world's dream upon the subject. The end is not yet.

Woman's sphere is continually enlarging.—There are stern facts in reference to what was and is, which we may take as data, and from these calculate with certainty in regard to the future. Woman's duties and responsibilities will assume new phases. The changes in the social structure of society, show this conclusively. Her occupations are every day being ... her duties, her sphere, than we now ... man's rights, duties and sphere. But the world now sets us the example of agitating the former.

ANTOINETTE L. BROWN.

THE LEGAL WRONGS OF WOMEN.

Eliza Cook, in a recent number of her Journal, contrasts the relative social position of the women in England and America, and gives some interesting facts in regard to the wrongs which the female sex suffer in the former country. It would appear that, notwithstanding the prodigious noise made here in relation to woman's rights, and the fancied barbarity of our laws upon the subject, they at least protect the woman's person, and in many states of our Union, her property, from the control of husband—while in England, the irresponsible power which the law gives to cruel men, causes grievances of which the women of America cannot complain. Here, women are regarded with adulation and homage, and gain more by courtesy than they can ever hope to receive by virtue of the law. It is notoriously true that in this country a man, in a legal contention with a woman, is quite sure to come off second best; and an application for a divorce by her is usually granted with less litigious circumlocution than might reasonably be expected. But in England, as appears from the extract which we subjoin, the case is quite different.—*New York Organ.*

"Let the husband prove unfaithful to his wife—and the instances of this are frightfully numerous, as proved by the proceedings in our courts of law—and what is the woman's position? If the wife appeals to the law for a divorce, she may with great difficulty, and after the expenditure of a large sum of money, obtain it, but with only a scanty pittance out of her own fortune to keep her from want. Even though she brought to her husband the whole of the property that he possesses, only a fourth or a fifth part of it is assigned to her, and he is indulged with the remainder. Thus, the guilty husband is rewarded by the uncontrolled enjoyment of of the chief part of his wife's means, while the innocent wife instead of being protected is positively punished in lieu of him! Even the Turks set us an example of greater justice than this; for, in that country, when a divorce between man and wife takes place, the portion that the woman brought to the man is returned to her; but in England in such cases, the woman is deprived of all right to maintenance and to dower at common law.

"Take another case. A woman is brutally treated by a drunken, idle, good for-nothing husband—and cases of this kind are, alas, too frequent. But she is a resolute, self helping, and industrious woman, and as she looks in the faces of her children, the mother's heart rises within her, and she determines that they shall not want. She will work for them, and thus earn money by which they may be fed and clothed, and kept from actual want. She does work. She goes into service and earns wages; but the drunken husband finds her out, and he goes and demands the wages due to his wife. He obtains them—for the law gives him the power—and ge goes and squanders the hard earned money of his wife in the lowest haunts of vice.

"Or, the wife commences a small shop, and, by dint of steady industry, maintains her family, and accumulates a little stock of goods, and household furniture. Let the man be only sufficiently cruel, and he can enter her house, rob her till, carry away every stick of furniture she possesses, and sell them by public auction. The thing has often enough been done, and it is done by the power and majesty of the English law!

"A woman so circumstanced has not the slightest 'right' or title to her own earnings; they belong absolutely to her husband. The case of Mrs. Siddons will be remembered, who was under the necessity of suing before a public court for a scanty pittance for a subsistence out of the fruits of her own industry; and the case of a 'noble lord' is also well known, who, while his wife was acting on the stage in Drury Lane Theatre, used to go and draw her night's salary of the treasurer, and then proceed to waste it in midnight gambling with his vicious associates. For, as Lord Brougham stated the law of the case in the discussion on Sergeant Talfourd's Custody of Infant's Bill, 'the husband possesses the power of seizing on the property of his wife—on the fruits of her own industry, and of squandering it as he pleases in the most dissolute revellings or with the vilest associates.'

"We happen to know of a case which is strikingly illustrative of the shameful disadvantage at which an industrious, well-doing woman is placed, who has been so unfortunate as to marry a dissolute and unprincipled husband. The pair in question belonged to the middle class of life.—Shortly after marriage, the man began to frequent low haunts, and very soon he used to come home at night drunk. Domestic unhappiness was inevitable; and after many bickerings, and much ill-usage and injury inflicted on the wife (such as ... took forcible ... it off and drank ...

"She fled from ... to London. She ... stock of money, furnished ... took lodgings, still in her ... doing well, making an honest ... ly increasing her stock of ... husband one day accidentally met ... followed her home, the next day ... took forcible possession of the house ... every stick of her furniture, putting ... into his pocket.

"A third time the brave woman ... world anew, under an assumed name ... part of the town; and it was while ... rather elegantly furnished house in the ... borhood of the parks, the rooms of which ... out to respectable lodgers, that the circumstance occurred which brought the case to our knowledge, for it was related to us by one of the lodgers in the house. One evening a strange, ill-looking man, shabby and desperate in appearance, was observed prowling about the front door. Shortly after, a shriek was heard in the lobby.—My lady lodger rushed out upon the landing, and lo! there was the suspicious man already within doors. It was the landlady's husband! and the first glimpse of his face had overwhelmed her with horror. 'Ruined again!' she was heard to cry, after imploring the wretch to leave her alone; but he would not. At first she managed to get rid of him by a payment of money, which he took; but as he knew she would at once fly beyond his reach, he held possession of the house, shutting up and confining his wife, (for the law gives the husband this power too,) and brought the same law to bear on the effects, and in less than a fortnight the household furniture, accumulated by the wife's sole industry, went under the hammer.

From the Kentucky Garland.

"WOMEN AND WINE."

While dining in one of the fashionable hotels in Ohio, an acquaintance, and a gentleman, by the way, of close observation, remarked that gentlemen at hotels seldom called for wine unless ladies were present, and requested us to observe those gentleman accompanied by ladies, and those who were not.

The idea was new and novel to us, and, as a matter of course, we observed closely to test the truth of our friend's suggestion. Above us sat gentlemen with ladies, below us sat gentlemen alone. Presently we saw the gents above lean over and whisper to the ladies, and immediately an order for wine was given, and in came the sparkling champaigne, &c. Just then we caught the eye of the gentleman who called our attention to this matter, and although he spoke not, yet his eye seemed to say—"was I not right."

Why is it that ladies give their countenance and influence to the propagation of this evil which brings so many victims to a miserable premature grave? Do they ever think of the great *hereafter?* Do they ever think of the hard struggles that the young man who learns to look upon the wine that is red, while he is engaged in carrying on fashionable drunkenness, in their company, and for the sole purpose of feeding their vanity—the vanity that ever gratifies by being able to say—"We dined sumptuously to-day—we had a basket of Champaigne."

How tempting. No matter whether the young gentleman loves wine or not—he loves his lady-love. She drinks. She holds up the goblet—with love in the eye and gladness of nature made still more glad by the momentary exhilarating influence of the sparkling Catawba, or the transparent Bordeaux. She, though she utters not a word, looks with an expression which speaks trumpet tongued to him who adores, and by whom she is loved. He drinks because beauty bids him—because a manly sense of the propriety of this *im*propriety compels him. He drinks. He marries the tempter. The wine that was forced upon him once, has now become a *necessity*. Its hold upon him becomes stronger and stronger.—All that he makes—all that he can borrow—all—everything—even his wife, (the tempter who first placed the destroyer to his lips,) is forgotten; and wine has become his *bride!* But this cannot last always. Poverty comes in. His money—his fortune, perhaps, is exhausted. Wine is weak and expensive. Good whiskey is substituted.—Lower and still lower runs his finances. Good whiskey becomes too expensive. *A stimulus he must have!* Mean whiskey, common strong beer. Drink and drink. Quart upon quart.—Money all out. Pocket-handkerchief, hat, coat and boots pawned at some low, dissipated hole.

Delirium tremens. Death. A new grave, and an old acquaintance exclaims to one standing by, while reviewing the sods that cover the fallen one—"Poor fellow. A clever man. Belonged

...ble of a pub-
...getting half seas
...public—young and
...Is it not one of the
...ould become totally un-
... so; and we do hope
... far distant, when to touch
... public or private parties,
...er to the cool contempt of all
...le ladies and gentlemen.—
...ter—ponder it well. Think
...nces from infancy up. Count
...noblest men you have seen go
... disgrace, and if not a violent
... an early grave by drinking.—
..., we implore you. And if you
... do,—if you think intemperance an
... unto your children, and say—"drink
...—ye, your wives, nor your daughters,

MRS. LINDSEY.

TO THE FRIENDS OF WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Our movement has been received with unexpected favor. The necessity of some change in the condition of Women dependent for their support, on their own exertions, has been universally acknowledged. Even the more radical claim to civil rights and to a change in the law of marriage, which shall give the wife equal control with the husband over the joint property, has met with far more encouragement than any one could have expected. The press throughout the country has been, with hardly an exception, respectful and cordial, and from some quarters we have received earnest support.

It becomes us, in these circumstances, to avail ourselves of every opportunity, and use faithfully all means to deepen this impression on the public mind, and to raise this general good feeling into a decided and earnest wish and resolve to aid our enterprise. While the periodical press, the circulation of documents, and lectures in different locations are doubtless the most reliable and permanent instrumentalities, we cannot overlook the great benefits likely to result from large Conventions, held in central and populous cities, and gathering to their session the most active and deeply-interested of our friends. Where can we better hold these than in New York, the commercial capital of the country, whose press is listened to by the nation? And what time better for assembling such a convention than when the streets of that city are crowded with a concourse from every State in the Union?—more especially when the peculiar circumstances under which "The whole World's Temperance Convention" assembles will be likely to call together many of the most prominent friends of our movement?

We, therefore, invite all well-wishers to the Enfranchisement and elevation of Woman to assemble in Convention, in New York, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 6th and 7th days of September next, at the Broadway Tabernacle.

LUCRETIA MOTT.	REBECCA PLUMLY,
WENDELL PHILLIPS,	ANGELINA WELD,
ANN G. PHILLIPS,	SARAH GRIMKE,
PAULINA W. DAVIS,	ABBY H. PRICE,
ELIZ. C. STANTON.	JOHN T. SARGEANT.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Pursuant to a vote of adjournment passed at Woman's Rights Convention held at Syracuse, Sept. 8th, 9th and 10th, 1852, a Convention will be held at CLEVELAND, Ohio, the 5th and 6th of October, 1853, to consider the rights of Citizenship, and in how far Women are entitled thereto.

All persons, men and women, who are willing to discuss the great question of human Rights, irrespective of sex, are invited to attend—to participate in the proceedings of the Convention, and thus aid by casting their might into the treasury of thought, in evolving truth.

E. OAKES SMITH, President.

Brooklyn, May 16, 1853.

Under the title of "Woman's Rights," we find the following paragraph:—"An exciting contest was going on at last accounts for the representation of Clare in Parliament. Col. Vandeleur is the conservative candidate, and a letter states that on the 25th ultimo, Lady Grace Vandeleur, in person, canvassed the district of Kilrush, and from her ladyship's open carriage addressed a large assemblage of electors on behalf of her husband. She was enthusiastically greeted by the populace, and so inspiring an incident must tend to a favorable result." English ladies are zealous and active politicians, and few elections occur in which they do not exercise quite their due share of influence.

...otherwise than interesting ... but whether any general good ... be accomplished, or any material change effected in our present ruinous fashions by such discussion and examination remains to be seen.

Arrangements are also being made for a "Vegetarian and Floral Festival" to be celebrated during the general gathering in New York.

Verily, New York is to have its full share of novelties for a month to come.

WORLD'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

The time for holding the World's Temperance Convention is close at hand. Before this number of The Lily will have reached its distant readers the opening session on the 1st of Sept. will have commenced. There is promise of a large attendance on that occasion, and we feel assured that this gathering of people from all parts of the world will be both pleasurable and profitable in its results.

At the conservative convention to be held on the 6th, only men are to be heard, and woman must keep silence; but at the World's Convention on the 1st, all who love our common cause, all who have a truth to utter for temperance, whether man or woman, will meet with a cordial welcome. While we hope the conservative convention will be largely attended, and great good result to the cause, we yet feel a far deeper interest in the one conceived in a more liberal spirit which recognizes the right of all to labor in the cause of temperance, and in such a way and manner as to them seemeth best. And we would urge upon all who feel that woman has a part to do in this work, that they attend this convention if they can go to but one of them.

Arrangements have been made by the Local Committee by which delegates, and especially the female portion of them, will be provided with comfortable homes during the conventions.

Those wanting places are requested to forward their names to R. T. TRALL, M. D., 15 Laight st., New York. Or if there is not time left for this, strangers will do well to call upon Dr. Trall when they arrive in the city.

Metropolitan Hall is the place of meeting.

Legal Wrongs of Women.

The article which we copy in another column under the above title, states very faithfully the legal disabilities which the women of England suffer from the unjust laws of that country. The prefatory paragraph is from the *New York Organ*, one of the most ultra of all the conservative journals; and the editor of that paper, true to his principles, endeavors to parry the force of the statements made by Eliza Cook, by asserting that in this country women are exempt from such barbarities. But he is in this matter, as in most others connected with the question of Women's Rights, wholly in the wrong. The truth is, as every one knows who at all understands the subject, that the laws of this country and of England in relation to the relative rights of husband and wife are substantially the same. Our laws are in fact but little else than copies of those of England, and the decisions of our courts are based upon and entirely harmonize with those of the mother country upon the various questions growing out of the domestic relations. This is well known not only to lawyers but to every person of ordinary intelligence in the community.

Look for a moment at the cases stated in the article from Eliza Cook's Journal. The first relates to the right of divorce; in reference to which the laws of the different States of the Union are not entirely the same, but in all of which, as a general thing, the principles of English law are the prevailing rule. In nearly all one cause only for divorce is recognized, and in case that is established by the wife against the husband, she is here as in England turned off with a scanty pittance only for her support, even though she may have brought to her husband a large fortune.

Next as to the right of a husband to the earnings of his wife—which is just as well established and absolute here as in England. In both countries the husband is entitled by law to the servi... wife are one in the eye of the law, and that ... is the husband—the legal existence of the wife during marriage being merged in her husband—and it is under the cover of this principle that these legal wrongs upon women are perpetrated both in England and America; and in one just as much as the other. And they will continue to be so just so long as the "irresponsible power which the law gives to cruel men" continues to exist.

It is true that in a very few of the States of this Union, laws have been passed securing to some extent, a few of the property rights of women. But for these laws we owe no thanks to the editor of the *Organ*, or any of his class. He and they have opposed the passage of such laws, and oppose them still. They denounce us, and all who labor for the enfranchisement of woman, as dangerous members of society—as Infidels, Scoffers, and Fanatics. They oppose every attempt to relieve woman from the "irresponsible power which the law gives to cruel men," and they constantly affirm that all her labors to alleviate her condition under those laws, or to change their provisions, should be frowned upon and resisted. They tell us that we must stay within our "*sphere*," as they choose to term the condition to which their unjust laws have subjected woman, and that if we venture beyond it we are rebellious subjects.

But we will not now pursue the subject. Our object was simply to point out the error into which the editor of the Organ has fallen, that the women of America are not subject to the same legal wrongs as are the women of England.

The World's Convention---Letter from Rev. John. Marsh.

We have been furnished with the following letter from Rev. JOHN MARSH, Corresponding Secretary of the American Temperance Union, for publication. It is a reply to a letter dated Aug. 10, 1853, addressed to him by Mr. J. C. GALLUP, of Palmyra, inquiring whether delegates from the Women's Temperance Society of that place would be recoguized as such at the World's Temperance Convention. Mr. MARSH replies as follows:

"SIR: I send you the call for the Convention, "by which you may see for yourself "an invi- "tation to all Temperance associations and or- "ganizations based on the principles of entire "abstinence from the use and sale of all intoxi- "cating liquors as a beverage." All would seem "to be invited without regard to age, sex, color, "sect or condition; though none can claim any "peculiar rights or privileges on account of age, "sex, color, sect or condition. We should be "most happy to see a large number of the ladies "of Palmyra, and will show them through the "Crystal Palace and will give them fine sport at "the Temperance soiree.

"Yours truly, in haste,

"JOHN MARSH."

Whether the liberal view of the matter thus taken by Mr. MARSH, will be endorsed by the conservative managers of the Convention, is we fear exceedingly doubtful. Will they allow women to a seat on the platform as officers of the Convention, to act upon its committees and to take part in its discussions? Or is it merely to be shown through the Crystal Palace and have fine sport at the Temperance soiree that Mr. MARSH wishes the ladies to attend the Convention? So we might infer from the closing sentence of his letter.

☞ We are pleased with the Weekly Budget, N. Y., edited by Seba Smith and E. Oakes Smith. The names of these two ladies are a sufficient guarantee that the paper will be ably conducted. We cheerfully recommend it to our readers. Price, only 50 cents.

[Genius of Liberty.

What *two* ladies do you refer to, sister Aldrich? Surely you do not wish to make your readers believe that SEBA SMITH, the husband of E. OAKES SMITH, is a *lady?*

PRINTING OFFICE FOR WOMEN.—Mrs. Phebe Paterson, a practical printer, proposes establishing a printing office in New York, for the purpose of teaching women to set types.

...will endeavor, by ... remove the existing ...

A TRIBUTE TO ...

WATERTOWN, ...

Mrs. BLOOMER:—Allow me ... per to offer a tribute of ... Fish, of Victor, Ontario ... past week I attended a Temperance ... in this place, and heard two addresses such as no one could hear without ... pleads with an earnestness that ... heart, and reaches the heart. ... moistened at her affectionate earnestness ... ner in portraying the wretchedness ... caused by Intemperance, and her fervent, ... ting appeals to man, to protect her sex from these evils. As she stood there, so small in person, her pale countenance lit up with her intensity of feeling, pleading with such deep pathos in behalf of her sex and the cause of temperance, I thought if all women would thus plead, how soon we might have a prohibitory law.

TEMPERANCE.

For The Lily

EDUCATION.

BY L. A. MACK.

Education is not confined to school; every new thought, every act we witness, or word we hear spoken, helps to form our education. At home or abroad we are constantly acquiring something that helps either to improve our minds or to weaken and debase them. It has been truly said that our whole life is a school, in which it is designed for us to prepare for a higher and eternal system of instruction, to be forever perfected by good men and angels, aye, even by the Great God himself.

Education will admit of three general divisions, viz.: intellectual, physical and moral. *These* fully and harmoniously combined, compose what can only truly be termed an education. If either of these divisions are wanting the *whole* is imperfect and unfinished. It is a great error of the present day that the intellectual is constantly pushed forward of the physical and moral. It is a law of universal nature that all parts composing the whole must act in union. Take for instance the human body: if the brain and nervous system are too much stimulated disease is the effect. So also if the stomach is too much crowded with meats and drinks, digestion is impeded and the whole system suffers. This being true of our bodies, think not that it is any the less so of our minds. The affections, which form the basis of moral education, are left in many of our schools almost entirely uncultivated. Ingratitude, infidelity and sensuality, are the effect of this in after years. Our present system of education is also too strongly marked with a vain emulation of acquiring, (or committing *to* memory) rather than *how* we can make that knowledge available. It matters but little how much we *know* if we do not make that knowledge felt. Mere book-learning, *as such*, is almost worthless; for only when we apply to practical use what we have acquired does the true value of study appear.

It is truly a noble work to train aright our physical, intellectual and moral natures. It is difficult, when applied to ourselves, but how much more so when directed to the training of others. Hence the teacher should not only have smypathy, but a full and cheerful remuneration, for his or *her* services, for their work is *enduring*. The impress *they* give is not upon perishable matter, but on immortal mind. Those studies that unfold the laws relating to our bodies and minds will, as education becomes more practical, be regarded as the true index to all others; for the plain reason that all our usefulness will ever depend upon the healthy condition of our minds and bodies; and without a knowledge of the laws that govern these we shall never be able to keep them in a healthy and active condition.

A mind fully developed by a proper education is truly a beautiful reflection of the Divine Creator, who has written perfection upon the works of nature, that we might thereby be taught to imitate that perfection, order and harmony in our lives.

☞ The Daily News, an evening journal issued at Newport, Ky., is essentially a "family paper." It is edited and published by W. S. Bailey, and every type that goes into it its columns is set by his daughters. The little girls set type with great facility. The paper is got ready, put to press and worked off by the family in a matter-of-course kind of way, just as the dishes are washed, or any other job of ... performed.

...what you ...my advice and ...again, either in ...other. Leave it to ...girls to affect singular- ...not allow yourself to visit ...which would so mortify ...that they had not seen ...to plain talk, but I think you ...your own dear aunt as readily ...your father (were he living.) ...and I have a great work assigned ...which is to keep up the re- ...of the family, there are so few of us ...among. I have a great desire to behave ...as so as not to disgrace our name—oh that ...by Divine assistance be enabled to do ...our name. I hope you will write soon ...me how you receive my councils. I re- ...inspired Solomon has said in his 9th ...of Proverbs, "Rebuke a wise man and ...love you." Remember, my dear niece, ...shall allow you to write with the same ...when you reply. May the Lord bless ...and yours.

Your affectionate Aunt,

R. D. Reynolds.

To B. Reynolds Voorhees.

Amsterdam, July 28, 1853.

My Dear Aunt:—Yours of the 15th came duly to hand. I was beginning to think you had forgotten me, while your kind letter gave me the fullest assurance that I yet share in your affections, that my present and eternal welfare is still an object of your solicitude. I was surprised that you should think I had so far departed from a just standard of propriety as to require such severe reproof. You remark with much truth, "that could we see each other oftener, there would be less diversity of opinion. Since you have given me permission to speak plainly my views, in my rejoinder I will endeavor to speak plainly and truthfully; this subject covers much ground, therefore I do not expect to give all my views in one communication. If in the end we should differ, I hope to be able to give good and sufficient reasons.

It may be proper to state in the outset my general views, (long entertained, imbibed and cherished by parental training,) with regard to dress. You will agree with me that women "being the weaker vessel," need all the strength both mentally and bodily with which by nature they are endowed, and moreover your habit of reflection has doubtless long since convinced you that at least half the disease and deformity which surround us grows out of the almost total disregard to the laws of life and health. Now my dear aunt, I am confident you possess candor sufficient to acknowledge that the present fashion in which women dress is a wanton or thoughtless transgression against the laws of life and health, without calling into account the lack of comfort and economy. While some of my time is devoted to reflection, to reading and writing, still I am emphatically a *working woman*, and while all my acquaintance of my age are less vigorous than they once were, at no former period of *my* life could I endure as much labor as now. Much of my time is spent in out-door as well as in-door labor. And this I believe to be not only my duty but my privilege. I have this morning enjoyed an hour of delightful exercise, after the rain last night, in removing the weeds from the flagging,—certainly a very useful and healthful employment, but had I been attired in the modern style, from three to half a dozen skirts, my dress wide and extending to the ground, laced tight about the waist, with my arms so fettered as to be unable to reach my head, would I have been likely to have undertaken it; but I must hasten on and take up what seems a more important view of this matter. I allude to your scripture text, Deut. 22, 5, as you are pleased to apply it to Bloomers. Now I cannot see how that women wearing this costume in any degree whatever incur the penalty of that law. Did you ever know, or hear, of a man who wore it, if so please inform me. It is true the sack, so economical and comfortable, so much worn by all classes of females, does somewhat resemble the sack coat worn by gentlemen, but then this fashion is worn indiscriminately by all, whether Bloomer or anti-Bloomer.

I believe it to be the imperious duty of clergymen to take cognizance of any departure from good morals, and admonish their congregation from the desk for each and every aberration therefrom; but I shall change my views very much if ever I give them or any other class of people the right to prescribe or interdict what I ... Now I have even grown so ultra ... reduce the all ... to death for disobedience, ... drunkenness. God's people, the Jews, were also commanded to keep fasts, to eat unleavened bread, and to observe a countless multitude of ordinances; and now my dear aunt, have we not all an equal right to decide how many of these laws are binding upon us? We are commanded to "stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ has made us free, and be not again entangled with the yoke of bondage." The slight change I made some two years since in my costume consisted only in my skirt being five inches shorter than I was accustomed to wear it—the most important features of the Bloomer costume, I have always adopted, namely, loose waist, short bodice, and a free use of my arms—besides I never wore my skirts as long as others, and oft and severe have been the lectures I have been compelled to hear from my kind friends on that subject, and notwithstanding the length of time and universal custom for woman's dress to sweep the street it was always a most disgusting sight to me. It was some time before I knew or heard of Mrs. Bloomer that I contemplated this change, I would state here that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. Bloomer; I know of no person whose good opinion I should more highly value. When she visited me last winter all the members of my family who made her acquaintance, were delighted with her. I do wish you would take her paper, you would find her high-minded, intelligent and pious. If you have never seen any numbers of The Lily, (it is semi-monthly, devoted to temperance, and the interests of women, at the very low price of fifty cents a year.) I will send you some that you may judge. Two years since, when you made me a visit, I remarked to you that I intended to adopt the short dress. I shall never forget your reply, nor the very kind manner in which it was said. It was this: "When you visit me you will wear long skirts, wont you?" I assured you I would do so, and with this intention, when I went to New York last Spring, I put up a long dress, but to my deep regret I made a mistake and took the train which did not stop at your place. In making this change in my dress (small as it was,) it was not done without reflection, nor as you are pleased to charge me, "to affect singularity." I was prepared for *ridicule* and *sarcasm*; of this however I have heard little. I told my friends and neighbors they were at liberty to say what they pleased, that nothing but sound argument would have any weight with me. As they have nothing of that kind to offer to favor their views, they say little. It is a source of much satisfaction to know that were my parents living they would highly approve my course. The only person I thought proper to consult in this matter was my husband. I was happy to find that he had not the slightest objection. While I should like that every woman, whether in high or low life, would avail themselves of the privilege, I must be content to enjoy the free use of my own limbs. My son George is going to take me in a few days to a tract of land we own north of the Fish House, where I expect to spend a few days in the woods. Large parties go there from New York to fish and hunt. My son caught four deer there last winter. I anticipate much pleasure in the luxury of a ramble in the wilderness without the disagreeable result which used to attend this favorite amusement of mine, viz.: torn and drabbled skirts. Some items of interest in family matters have transpired since I saw you, but I dare not add more lest I weary your patience. Remember me in kindness to all the family. I shall hope to hear from you soon.

Believe me as ever,

Your affectionate Niece,

B. R. Voorhees.

To Miss R. D. Reynolds.

LETTERS FROM THE OCCIDENT.

No 1.

Banks of the Mississippi, Aug. 7, 1853.

Mrs. Bloomer:—I thank you for those numbers of your little Lily, which came to hand a few days ago. And more especially do I thank you for the full publication of the proceedings of the Women's State Temperance Society. A noble band of women, truly—(I say nothing of the men present, for they had no business there, only as listeners.) The sentiments expressed in some of those addresses and reports are beyond all praise, and ought to be scattered broad-cast over the land.

By the way, could not some of those noble women—Mrs. Vaughan, Miss Lucy Stone, or Mrs. Bloomer, for instance—be induced to get still a little farther "out of their sphere, and visit this benighted region of the land—benighted at least so far as regards the Woman Movement? Here is at least a *wide field* for their labors; a field, too, in which I believe the harvest would be plenteous though the laborers are indeed few.—Alas! how few! not only in this region, but throughout our whole land. We have one noble-minded woman, Mrs. Frances D. Gage, formerly of Ohio, now of St. Louis, among us.—She never lectures, if I mistake not; but I see ... became the mother of three ... reputed father, and that father the ... above mentioned. In extenuation of the ... conduct it is believed that after the first unfortunate step was taken, she persevered in her downward career, in the hope and from the assurance that the Honorable Senator would one day make her his wife. Lately, however, all her hopes have been frustrated, by his marrying another woman, whom he has brought to the same village to reside. To the appeal of that girl, when in poverty and sickness she applied to him for aid to help her clothe and feed his children, that Senator replied with abuse and curses!

In that village they still reside: he, the flattered, and cajoled, and honored law-giver; she, the poor, despised and heart-broken washer-woman! What has society done to make them what they are? Readers of The Lily are you guiltless in this matter? How much have each and every one of you contributed to produce that state of public sentiment, which thus grinds into the earth the blasted hopes of the illiterate and defenceless female, and exalt the demon who destroyed her?

Yours, fraternally,

* * * * *

I. O. of GOOD TEMPLARS.

☞ We issue this number of The Lily a few days in advance of our usual time of publication and are compelled to defer the list of new Lodges until our next number. The G. W. S. writes us that 23 new Lodges have been formed since his last report, and that the Order is in all respects in a highly flourishing condition.

Answers To Enquiries.

In reply to a number of enquiries which have been addressed to us by letter and otherwise, we insert the following for the benefit of all desirous of information in relation to our Order.

1*st. Pledge.*—No member shall make, buy, sell, or use as a beverage, any spirituous or malt liquor, wine or cider, and shall discountenance the manufacture and sale thereof, in all proper ways.

2. *Membership.*—Males and females may be admitted into this Lodge, not under the age of 12 years, for such sum as may be fixed by the By-Laws, not less than 50 cents. No person to be admitted who does not possess a good moral character, or is incapable of earning a livelihood.

3. *Dues.*—The regular dues of the Lodge shall not be less than one cent per week, to be paid quarterly in advance.

4. *Benefits.*—No benefits are required to be paid by the Lodge, and each Lodge is left to regulate that matter as it may deem best.

5. *Degrees.*—No degrees have yet been established, but it is expected that this will be done at the next meeting of the Grand Lodge.

6. *Grand Lodge.*—This meets annually in December at Ithaca. A semi-annual meeting is also held in July. It is composed of such passed chief officers of the subordinate Lodges as may be elected, together with one representative for each 50 members from the floor. The revenue of the Grand Lodge is derived from quarterly payments from the subordinate Lodges of two cents per each member and three cents per each person initiated.

Not less than 10 persons must sign the application for a new Lodge. The charter fee is $6.00. The G. W. Secretary is H. P. Barnes, of Ithaca, N. Y., who will promptly attend to all communications.

"HAS ANY MEMBER ANYTHING TO OFFER FOR THE GOOD OF THE ORDER?"

This enquiry is addressed by the presiding officer of all our lodges to the members at each meeting. It embraces a great deal in its meaning, and relates not simply to the interests of each separate Lodge but to the welfare of the whole order, and not to our Order only but to the great cause of Temperance itself. In response to it it will always be in order to bring forward for discussion and to discuss whatever may tend to promote the object for which we are associated, which is, to secure the universal adoption of Temperance principles. Indeed, it would be well if each Lodge would make it a fixed rule that no meeting should pass away without some portion of time being devoted to this subject.—

We cannot in ... names in full of all ... Lodges, but will give the ... principal post when furnish...

Names of Officers for Q... Aug. 1.

Forest City Lodge, No. 3, ... H. P. Barnes, W. C. T.; Mary ... M. A. Hastings, W. S.; Susan ... S. J. Parker, W. M.; Almira Gr...

Bristol Lodge, No. 33, Ithaca ... E. Barneby, W. C. T.; E. B. Turrey, ... Wm. N. Barber, W. S.; Maria Saxton, ... Susan E. Williams, W. C.; Wm. M. ... mick, W. M.

Seneca Chief, No. 22, Seneca Falls, N. Y.—L. S. Gibbs, W. C. T.; W. R. Powell, W. V. T.; E. B. Radford, W. S.; Harriet Holley, W. T.; Andrew Norcott, W. M.; B. F. Bradford, W. C.

Waterloo Union, No. 79, Waterloo, N. Y.—O. M. Osborn, W. C. T.; Charles Eddington, W. V. T.; Susan Whartenby, W. S.; C. Smith, W. T.; Albert Stebbins, W. M.; M. M. Camp, W. C.

Star of the Forest Lodge, No. 103, Halsey Valley, N. Y.—J. G. Noble, W. C. T.; Ebin Hull, W. V. T.; Joseph Tryon, W. S.; Miles A Hoyt, W. T.; John Voorhees, W. M.; Rev. E. Tyler, W. C.

Cayuga Banner Lodge, No. 63, Ledyard, N. Y.—Daniel Fitch, W. C. T.; Wm. B. Hayes, W. V. T.; Mary Savage, W. S.; C. R. Leggett, W. M.; J. W. Allen, W. T.; Ruben Smith, W. C.

For The Lily.

"FOOTPRINTS."

Who does not wish to leave "footprints on the sands of time?" And who that has lived upon earth has not left them? "Footprints?" they are all around us; among which we distinguish those of the wise, great and good of all past ages. High up the steep ascent of the "hill of science" may be seen the footprints of those who have toiled with unremitting diligence over their books, consuming the oil of the midnight lamp, that they might gain a fadeless laurel for their brow, and which when obtained has often encircled a brow cold in the embraces of Death.

The rugged eminences of fame and ambition are not without impress. Actuated by ambition, and in pursuit of fame; the warrior girds his armor on, leaves his home with all the endearments of the social circle for the field of carnage and death; and when the active current of his heart's blood is flowing from his lacerated wounds, folds his dyed garments about his trembling form, exclaiming, "there are my footprints: I die, but my name shall live engraven in the hearts of my countrymen."

There are the footprints of a Washington, every step of which is marked with honor and integrity; also of a Howard who spent a life in trying to raise the vicious from their degradation, and to afford them such moral culture as would effectually prevent repetition of crime. There are the "footprints" of martyrs who have died in defence of the great principles of truth.

But among the bright constellations of heroes conspicuous are stars of no mean magnitude—heroines of past ages, whose "footprints" have made deep indentations on the "sands of time," and as I gaze through the telescope of futurity, I read the rising names of a Dix, Fry, Blackwell, Stowe, Stanton, Bloomer, (and many others, benefactors of the race,) who are to day impressing "footprints on the sands of time;" and stamping this age with the lineaments of a new life; and though they may be called by "public opinion" to the martyr's stake to day, will as assuredly become the heroines of to-morrow.

There are footprints leading down to the portals of despair and death; others leading up to "glory, honor, immortality and eternal life." There are the footprints of Him who "spake as never man spake,"—would that we always walked in them. Then would the sun of our spiritual horizon mount high in the heavens, and pour a flood of radiant light and glory into the dark abyss of our souls, and we be included in that number of whom it is said, "blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God."

Nette Clifton.

Rosewood Hall, July 5, 1853.

...s True Democrat.

...THE DRUNK-...E.

...D. CAGE.

...y, that I should live ...ale as my pen must ...ing. I shut my eyes; ... and almost paralysed ..., to exclude the fearful ...ill not away. No, it is ...rrid, soul-thrilling, heart-...ality. Amy, my sister, my ...sister, can I so crush thee.— ...from thy lip the cup of joy ...thou art now, even now, lifting, ...ing to the brim, with hope and ... Yes, I, even I must do it. Hard ...and thankless as is the task, it will be ...more kindly done by my hand than ...another's, for love will soften every word, and sorrow and deep pity veil every wrong.

Amy, William is dead; thy loved and loving brother: my loved and loving husband is dead. Even now while I write these fearful words, the long white sheet in yon corner hides away from my sight the manly form, the fair broad brow and laughing lip of William. Oh God! that this were all that I could tell you; that a fever had wasted him, that consumption had gnawed away his vitals, that the murderer had struck him in the dark. But alas! no! none of these forms of death came to him, to rob the monster of his appalling form.

But I must still my throbbing heart and wipe the cold sweat of agony from my brow, and tell you all, aye tell you all, not to wound but to warn, lest those who are now growing up to manhood, in the same paths he trod, may reach the final goal of life even as he.

You know, dear Amy, when we were married five years ago yesterday. (Oh! that fatal yesterday) William stood forth among the crowd as the embodiment of noble manhood. Just returned from his long tour of collegiate study, "let loose," as he expressed it, in the great pasture of life, he was the gayest of the gay. He told us that evening, with a proud look, that during his eight years study he had not drank one drop of ardent spirits or wine. He had made the resolve, "touch not, taste not, handle not," till the completion of his studies, till he was old enough to control himself, till his habits were formed; and do you remember it, Amy, oh! do you remember it, ere I had been ten minutes a bride, his father brought him the wine-cup, and pledged him in a sparkling glass "to his *new* wife." Ah, how I trembled and shrank from that father's first kiss, how my heart misgave me, how it throbbed when I saw William, my adored William, yielding to a father's temptation, following a father's example, and grasping without a seeming thought the contents of that cup.

"Nonsense, nonsense, Emily," said *our* father, when I faintly whispered, "Don't, William, you have persevered so long, don't commence now, but rather renew your covenant, and resolve never to drink even wine." "Nonsense, Emily; a little wine won't hurt him. I believe in temperance as much as any one, but this 'sparkling Catawba' won't hurt a lady. Come, you must not teach him any of your *squeamish notions*."

I knew then that the "sparkling Ca-...their arms to embrace ...and his wife pleading even loving ...against his weakness, he grew worse, till, unwilling that I should see him drunk, he learned to tarry at the office, the hotel, the club room, into the weary watches of the night; and then he grew cold, and hard, and—shall I say it to thee, Amy?—brutal. His bloated cheek, his red rimmed eyes, his distorted face, told every passer-by the tale. Business forsook him; friends forsook him; virtue, religion, manliness forsook him. How could they tarry with the drunkard?

Months ago the spirit of William died. Yesterday the breath left his suffering body, and he is dead. Oh! doubly dead to us. You, Amy, have not seen him for five years. You will remember him as the lofty, high-minded, noble brother—the embodiment of all that was good and manly. I must remember him as the dying maniac—shrieking in his agony, and fighting with a madman's fury with legions of devils. Remember him with glaring and blood-shot eyes, with foaming mouth, uttering curses, groans and deafening cries.

I must remember him as the murderer of our boy, for it was his hand that in a frenzied moment dealt the fatal blow that precipitated him down the long flight of stairs, which fall, you know, ended his life. "Spare me, oh Emily, spare me!" I hear you cry, "why have you told me all this? Why, if my brother is gone, will you blight his memory thus? In pity let me remember him as the good, the noble! Have you thought of the agony that this recital will give his gray haired mother, or of the pangs that will grieve his father's soul, of his young brothers, and sisters just bursting into womanhood. Could you not have spared us this recital, and thrown the mantle of charity over a dead husband!"

Gladly would I have spared you, oh my sister, my mother, my father and my brothers Gladly would I have hid his sins in my own heart, and locked them in the casket of love as strong as woman's heart e'er knew. But a stern duty said no. His father still orders the wine to be placed before his guest, with his own hand he fills the tempting glass for his sons. His mother smiles complacently and makes no effort, and Amy, my sister Amy and her lover sip the dainty nectar coyly from the same glass. Amy and her lover—he pure, and good and strong now, but not purer or stronger than was William in the days past. Amy said to him, "Drink, it will do you good; never mind Emily—she belongs to the fanatics who preach that every man that wants a glass now and then for exhilaration, must become a drunkard, because, forsooth, some low, vulgar wretch has fallen in a pot-house. Never let a woman rule you, Will!"—Dost remember it, Amy?

Oh, by that disfigured corpse beneath yon winding sheet, by the agony of the tearless wife, (no tears have soothed me since he died) by the cries of orphaned children, who now must depend on charity for bread, let me implore you, Amy, to take your stand against the destroyer. Save your younger brother from the fearful doom; save your lover, if it be not too late; save your father. 'Twas for this and this only I have penned these lines; for this that I have opened the deep and incurable wounds of my heart, in their hideous deformation. To-morrow they will lay him by his son in the poor-house church yard. There I shall soon follow him, for poverty, shame and abuse have done their work. I did not drink the dark waters of death—but he who was dearer to me than my own life drank them, and they have killed me. It ...to acquire. How can he stop to save? Stop to save, did I say? he is pulling down—making gold through the bodies and souls of men—filling his coffers with gold coined from strong men's hearts, wives' tears, and orphans' wails. Let women to the work, nor stay her hand till the monster sin is crushed beneath the iron hoot of law.

Farewell! I can write no more. God preserve thee, is the dying prayer of

EMILY ——."

Thus wrote the dying wife over the corpse of her husband; and is there but one such case in this goodly land?—is there but one father leading his children to ruin? one easy mother, making no effort for her loved ones? but one sister Amy laughing to scorn those who would save the weak or wavering from destruction. We know there are thousands, and we trust this record of truth may reach their hearts.

NEW DEVICE OF THE ENEMY.—If half the ingenuity and energy were exercised to save that are exercised to destroy mankind, we should soon have a glorious and happy world.

The enemies of our race and of themselves, have hit upon a new method of *drawing back* to perdition those who have reformed from habits of inebriety. It is to make lozenges, "drops," and various candies, hollow, and fill the inside space with fourth-proof brandy, &c., so that a very little will give the exhilarating effect of a half glass of diluted whiskey! The result of this trick is to drag, as with a chain, the once redeemed captive, back to his servitude and his death. Let *us* be advised, that any man, in this county, has knowingly been selling these *hell-drops*, and if no other person will complain of him, *we* will, for a violation of the Excise Law. It is bad enough, in all conscience, to have the rum bottles, as the snares of the devil, spread, in the usual mode, around the pathway of the reformed inebriate; but this new device is perfectly awful and infamous—and whoever sells these "*drops*" or lozenges, or whatever they may be called, must *know* what he is about; for they cost more than twice the usual price of this (otherwise) kind of confectioneries. Down with these rascally traders and the trade. Down—Down!

[Excelsior.

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GLEN HAVEN Dec 30th, 1852.

TO J. C. JACKSON, M. D.—Dear Sir:—The undersigned patients, who are now inmates of your Institution, are desirous at the close of the year of expressing to you their high sense of your professional character. It is not usual for persons standing in our position to take this course, but we feel it due to you and to ourselves. Your zeal and that of your amiable and skilful wife, in the discharge of your arduous duties, and the unwearied care and attention you bestow upon the sick, demand our highest admiration. Your skill as a Hydropathic Physician we consider second to none in the Union, and merits our unbounded confidence. It is gratifying to us to state, that the principles on which your Institution is conducted meet our entire approbation, and we rejoice at the success that has attended your efforts in the amelioration of human suffering; a success which has rendered it necessary, by the increase of public patronage, that you should so much enlarge the capabilities of your Establishment.

In presenting you with this unsolicited expression of our views of your professional abilities, allow us also to state our regard for you as a man—whose familiar intercourse amongst us endeared you to us as a brother.

Your Assistants, D. BUSH and Dr HARRIET AUSTIN, are also deserving our highest praise and esteem, for the efficient performance of their duties in their respective departments.

In conclusion we would thank you for your able, interesting and instructive Lectures, and sincerely hope that you may long be permitted to continue your course of usefulness.

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May 19, 1853. tf

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☞ A limited space in THE LILY will be devoted to advertisements at the rate of five cents a line.

...ow,"
...and weary years?
...dashed that cup;
...bound it on my brow;
...of love and hope,
...I am orphaned now.

Oh! will ye bid me drink—
And rouse the slumbering fire,
Kindled ere life began
...my fond erring sire?
...pursuing even now—
Within my aching breast.
Take hence you tempting cup,
And let my soul find rest.

Oh God! will men ne'er learn
Its power to crush the strong
And lead the wise, the good, the great,
To crime, and shame, and wrong?
Pledge me with wine no more!
I would not touch the cup
If it were brimming o'er
With diamonds in each drop.

For The Lily.

THE MASS MEETING.

BY A. H. B.

Mass Meeting!—Grand Reform—Free Discussion, Woman—Dress—Hon. Mr. Freedom—Madame Fashion—Other distinguished speakers from abroad—Grand Rally—This Evening—Hall of Truth—Come one, come all!

These were the staring capitals that met my eye from a huge placard, as I was strolling through the street of the goodly city of Reason. Such a flaming announcement could but awaken in me the most lively curiosity, and I quickly resolved to participate in the scenes of the evening. At the hour appointed for assembling the house was filled to overflowing. Every countenance bespoke the most enthusiastic interest. I was so fortunate as to secure an eligible seat, and waited with impatience the opening of the meeting. Soon Mrs. Order arose and in calm clear tones, moved that Mr. *Justice* be the presiding officer for the evening, and Miss *Faithful*, Secretary. The nominations were carried by acclamation. The officers having taken their seats, a committee was appointed to present resolutions for the consideration of the audience. This committee consisted of Mrs. *Progress*, Miss *Novelty* and Mr. *Goodsense*. After little delay they reported the following preamble and resolutions which were almost unanimously accepted for consideration.

Whereas, It is believed that the many diseases prevailing at this time to such an alarming extent are caused by violations of physical laws, and whereas it is believed that the greatest example of this violation is found in the present mode of female dress, causing thousands and tens of thousands to spend a life of misery and then drop into untimely and premature graves, and whereas it is believed that to remedy this evil immediate and decided effort must be put forth for a change in female costume, it is hereby

Resolved, That no opportunity should be allowed to pass for ascertaining the laws violated by the present style of dress and the consequences of such a violation.

Resolved, That by being slaves to every whimsical and unreasonable mandate of Madame Fashion we are doing gross injustice to ourselves and an unparalleled injury to our country, and that her Majesty shall claim our services no longer.

Resolved, Notwithstanding the sneers and scoffs of the vulgar, or the scorns of the popular, that a style of dress be recommended to and adopted by females which will be more in accordance with the laws of Nature and more conducive to health, long-life and happiness.

The first resolution being re-read, a loud call for Hon. Mr. *Physiology* ascended from every part of the house. This well proportioned, scientific gentleman arose at the call and took his place upon the stand. He spoke at length of the necessity of females studying thoroughly the laws of their being, and pointed out in clear terms the human organization and the physical laws violated by the present mode of female dress, closed by stating the necessity of a change in ...ume, and making an appeal to the ladies for ... change. After taking his seat there was a ... for Mr. *Disease* as well as a great clam... ...Howe... the opposers of ... ...ceeded in raising the ... ...Mr. *Disease* took the stand. This ... gentleman bore a ghastly, horrid look, ... symmetry in his form, no traces of be... ...dence in his countenance. His voice was so ... and death-like that it fairly chilled the ... in the veins of the stoutest hearted. He ... stated, that in his view, Mr. *Physiology* had ... right to try to impose his laws upon any one; ... that he was altogether too tyrannical. As far as ... he was concerned he thought any one could do ... as he chose, and for persons to be confined to ... certain rules and regulations was making them ... perfect slaves. He said that people might talk ... about violating physical laws and thwarting the ... plans of Nature, but it was his opinion that as ... long as sin remained in the world man would be ... visited with sickness; therefore it was perfectly ... useless for women to attempt a reform that would ... free them from the ills of humanity. He argued ... in this manner till he thought he had proved that ... his presence was unavoidable, and that men ... would no more be human were it not for his ... power. He excused himself from prolonging ... his remarks, pleading that he had been much ... worn out of late from increased multiplication of ... duties, which no one doubted.

He left the stand, and before another speaker was called an individual arose, begging leave to make a few remarks. He was a stranger to all, and his rising occasioned much surprise. His brow wore an aspect of sternness, which to some minds might strike terror, while to others it would only call forth feelings of respect and curiosity. He addressed the audience as follows: "The last gentleman upon the floor is a very intimate friend of mine. We have ever traveled hand in hand. He, undoubtedly, is correct in thinking that his presence cannot be avoided as long as sin remains in the world, and that all these reforms to secure happiness to mankind are perfectly useless. I hold nearly the same opinion. Besides, if it were not for our almost universal sway in the world people would live to such an age that their very lives would become irksome. I consider that our mission results only in happiness to mankind." The speaker was interrupted by a call for his name, together with renewed clamors for Miss *Health*. He bowed and continued as follows: "I beg the indulgence of this audience only for a moment longer. My name is more familiar to you than my countenance. It is *Death*." A perceptible murmur ran through the audience; it soon ceased however. "As I was saying, our mission results only in happiness to mankind. Constituted as this world and mankind are, misery and wretchedness are a necessity, and but for us human life would be perpetuated amid scenes of sorrow. Our mission is to alleviate human woes and to remove man to a nobler and more blis-ful sphere."

He ceased, and after recovering the surprise caused by this stranger, the audience called again for Miss *Health*. She advanced, her cheeks decked with roses and her brow with *lilies*, clad in garments from Nature's loom. Her remarks were not lengthy but appropriate. She assented to the views that Hon. Mr. *Physiology* had advanced, and expressed the happiness she felt in the prospect of again returning to the world to use her influence in rendering mankind happy. She stated that she had long since avowed that she could have no fellowship with the goddess *Fashion*, who had so administered her laws as quickly to transfer her subjects to the dominions of *Disease* and *Death*. In reply to the argument advanced by Mr. *Disease*, that there would be sickness so long as sin remained in the world, she said, that *the sin* causing sickness was the violation of physical laws, and to avoid this sickness persons should ascertain the laws governing their being, and abstain from the violation of them.—After which she made an eloquent appeal to the ladies to lay aside the costume which Madame *Fashion* dictated and dress and live as the principles set forth by Hon. Mr. *Physiology* should suggest. As she resumed her seat she was saluted with applause accompanied by a call for Mr. *Longlife*. The sight of his fine, commanding form was the signal for renewed applause. His personal appearance seemed to indicate he was fitted for a life of usefulness. He urged in very strong terms the necessity of an entire reform in dress, especially among the most influential, showing also that those who superintended the changes of costume, should be entirely free from selfish motives, consulting only the good of their fellow beings. He then proceeded to prove that any person who had either become a slave to *Disease* or had felt the iron grasp of *Death* had violated some of Heaven's highest laws, also a man had no more right to be sick or die in the prime of life than he had to thrust a dagger into his heart. He dwelt upon the absurdity of man's killing himself by violation of physical laws, and then charge their death to God, calling it the *mysterious ways of Providence*. He then mentioned that nearly all females going to a premature grave had committed suicide—the worst of crimes.—After making many very appropriate remarks he closed with enthusiastic applause. Other speakers were called, and opponents to the resolution ... height of the excitement Mrs. ... moved that the resolutions under consid... adopted, which motion was carried by ... large majority.

Amid the enthusiasm manifested at the adoption of the first resolution the reading of the second was called for, which was as follows:

Resolved, That by being slaves to every whimsical and unreasonable mandate of *Madame Fashion*, we are doing gross injustice to ourselves and an unparalleled injury to our country, and that her Majesty shall claim our services no longer.

Following the reading of this was a loud call for Hon. Mr. *Freedom* to speak upon it. He advanced with firmness and decision, greeted by cheers from the audience. First he expressed his pleasure at meeting so many upon an occasion of so much interest, and of seeing so much enthusiasm manifested upon a subject of such vital importance. He clearly proved that women were slaves in the lowest sense of the term, not that they were doomed to superstition and ignorance like the millions of American slaves, nor that they were compelled to toil for inhuman wretches like the serfs of Russia, but that they were yielding obedience to all the mandates of the goddess Fashion, a tyrant of the most inhuman character. True, this obedience was voluntary upon their part, still none the less real. They dare not refuse to conform to her bidding. By citing various incidents he demonstrated that there were daily more lives sacrificed upon the altars of Fashion in christian countries, than in heathen nations are sacrificed to Juggernaut. After stating the many advantages of liberty and denouncing in fullest terms every law and art of the tyrant *Fashion*, he addressed the ladies as follows: "It is said that you have not naturally the activity of mind and the intelligence of the other sex. This idea is certainly erroneous.—Your present inferiority is owing to the fact that you have given all of your powers, all your accomplishments, everything ennobling in your character to satisfy the thirst of your goddess.—You have been filling her coffers from your store house of knowledge, leaving mere nothing for yourselves. At this time a few only of your sex can be found who sustain the position they might and should occupy, and those few have arisen to that position by withdrawing allegiance from Madame Fashion and refusing to obey her mandates. If every woman in the land would make the same resolution woman would no longer be called the "weaker vessel." Her strength and power would equal that of the other sex.—The mission, ladies, to which you are appointed to fulfill requires in you talents equal if not superior to those of the other sex, and the only reason that you are not now in possession of them is that you have allowed them to be wrested from you. Man has not done it, he has not placed you in the bonds of vice and ignorance, as many have tried to prove, but you have taken the yoke upon your own shoulders, you have placed your own hands in the iron cuffs, and throw yourselves beneath the tyrant's feet. A little courage is all that is required to free yourselves from this despicable bondage. And ladies will you not do it? Be *women* again! Be slaves no more! Will you not use your influence to thwart the powers of the goddess you are worshipping, yea, banish her from this beautiful land and——" By this time the goddess became so enraged, that she could remain quiet no longer, and notwithstanding the rules of etiquette which she had inculcated, she interrupted the speaker in a boisterous manner, exclaiming, "Away with him! Drag him hence! He is not fit to be in a christian assembly! Down from the rostrum, Mr. *Freedom*.—You are a fiend to put such foul ideas into the heads of my *subjects, my friends* as I am proud to call them. Has not every person a right to exert as wide an influence as he can! And you would have *me* banished from earth? What, be so unjust!" Mr. *Freedom* suddenly stopped and listened quietly to this harangue, while the president called to order, and cries of "hear," "hear," arose from the audience. Becoming somewhat softened at the demeanor of her opponent and with the permission of the president Madame *Fashion* proceeded: "Please, sir, observe the golden rule. Think how you would like similar treatment. How would you like to have your subjects tampered with, your friends alienated, and your prosperity thwarted? Think of this and then can you do as you now do?—Can you use your influence to overthrow my dominions and to lessen my power?" Pausing a moment the goddess fixed an enquiring gaze upon her opponent. "*I can*," he answered in a firm voice. "Then," she added, "I shall use my influence to everthrow your dominions, and every person shall be subject to my power."—"This," said Mr. *Freedom*, "you have been doing for years, but you, vile woman, may rest where you are, you have driven peace and happiness from enlightened society, but you shall do it no more. The people are awake to their condition and your threats can avail nothing. The

...of the audience ... ...ion to reply, but ... that she was too nerv... to engage personally ... ment; besides it did not ... to be speaking in public.

Mr. *Decision* then moved ... resolution under consideration ... who was anxious to have the ... supported the motion, which ... overwhelming majority, where... called for the third resolution, ...

Resolved, Notwithstanding the ... of the vulgar, or the sneers of the ... a style of dress be recommended to ... by females which will be more in ... with the laws of nature, and more con... health, long life, and happiness.

Then followed loud clamors for various ... ers to take the stand; among others were ... Misses *Novelty*, *Modesty* and *Health*, Mr. ... *esty* and Captain *Popularity*. Not being able to decide who should take the floor first, old Mr. *Conservatism* took it upon him to settle the question by occupying the time himself. This venerable gentleman said that he did not believe in the new-fangled way of calling folks out to say a word or two; for his part he had rather do as people did in olden times. "And then," he continued, "this foolish idea which women have got into their heads that they must change the style of their dress every time the moon changes, is enough to make any one sick. About these days they have conceived the idea that Madame *Fashion* does not change costume quite often enough for them, so they have convened this evening to invent an entirely new dress, upon the plea of reformation; but I guess all their reform will equal that of the man who reformed from smoking tobacco to chewing it. How perfectly ridiculous it is for people to be so foolish. It would look much better for them to spend more of their time at spinning and weaving than to be contriving all of the time how they shall get rid of work. As for me, I like the good old days of our forefathers when people were not above studying Pike's Arithmetic or the spelling book of old Thomas Dilworth—the best of authors, and I would at this time be willing to guarantee that if the women of these days were to dress like the women of the Revolution that they would be sufficiently happy and live long enough, for who ever heard of our *aged grandmothers* dying in the prime of life."

This independent, puritan-times loving man took his seat, and Miss *Novelty*, a flirting coquette, followed. She said that father *Conservatism* might have all the old things if he wished, but for her part, she would prefer the new, and rather intimated that if the venerable gentleman had to live now as the pilgrim fathers did, or a hundred years hence as the people now do, that he would think he had a pretty hard time of it. She declared she never could be induced to travel the same old road all the time, and expressed much anxiety for the adoption of a new costume, saying that it was not natural for man to be a slave to one routine of things; if this had been the case such a variety of objects never would have been created for his pleasure, and he would have been devoid of the faculty to devise schemes for the construction of such an intermixture of different things. She expressed her admiration of the short dresses and gipsey hats, and continued in this manner some time, saying little of special importance. Taking her seat there was a call both for Mr. *Honesty* and Mrs. *Progress*. After much confusion the call for the latter prevailed and the former was obliged to keep his seat, notwithstanding he had many things of importance to say. Mrs. *Progress* mentioned that man had ever been advancing in the scale of progression, and as he advanced he became better prepared to receive new truths. Preferring to hear others speak she closed as follows: "I think the sooner an alteration and improvement takes place in female attire the better. I am perfectly aware that vulgar ridicule and conceited prejudice operate powerfully to prevent this being effected, but we have so many instances upon record of beneficial discoveries, and progressions being the marked objects of scorn and derision when first discussed, that a reflective mind will not be dismayed at the antagonism offered by impertinence and ignorance. I have not the least doubt but that there will be a time when there will be a universal acknowledgment of the benefits to be derived from a new costume, together with the universal adoption of it. Moreover, I beg leave to be so bold as to predict that the time is not far distant when Madame *Fashion* herself or even Mr. *Conservatism*, with all his bigotry, will be opposed to it no longer. I will close by saying that I think the happy period when women

...It can't go...ended against it. ...ess individual from ...ing to lead such a fash... world to adopt it? Non... ght of absurdity. I might ... reason to prove it but the ...dislike to weary you. In con... only add that it will entirely ...reputation and influence to coun... innovation upon the established ...s of the most refined taste have ...sanction and the world in general ...it."

...clamor for other speakers Mr. *Good*... spoke thus: "You ask me for my ... the subject of dress reform. With ... will give it you. I think female dress ...present arranged is liable to the objections ...ger, dirt and discomfort. Of danger, be... the long skirts are ever subjecting them to ...dable accidents, and the tight waists are so ...compressing and destroying the vital organs as to ...often cause premature death. In making good ...my charge of dirt the world will admit the visible evidence afforded by trailing skirts every dusty or rainy day. As to the *discomfort* of the present style of dress the females of this audience can testify to more than I know. There is but little doubt that an hour's experience in the dragbling, dirty, trailing garments and tight waists, would lessen the wonder that sensible women should seek some style of dress giving them more freedom to breathe and to exercise. I firmly believe that the present unnatural mode of dress was employed by some high-born personage of physical deformity, on the same principle the stiff, high, abominable stocks were adopted by men some half century since—viz: that of hiding an offensive ugliness. But why the want of healthy liberty of action and personal comfort should be sacrificed by so many women, the majority of whom have symmetrical forms, can be explained only by the obstinate and silly prejudices of Madame *Fashion*. I am convinced that a reform in female costume might be so conducted as to afford exhibitions of elegance far beyond anything the present system can show. In conclusion I have only to say that the last idea advanced by the gentleman who has just taken his seat reminds me of the anxious mother who was unwilling her boys should go into the water till they had *learned to swim*."

This plain-spoken gentleman took his seat amid the enthusiastic cheerings of the audience, followed by loud and continuous clamors for other speakers. At the height of the tumult the dignified form of Hon. Mr. *Physiology* arrested the attention of the boisterous assembly. Owing to the lateness of the hour, it was his opinion, it would be to the advantage of all to adjourn the meeting: to which many objected, yet the Hon. gentleman together with Miss *Health* and Mr. *Goodsense* reasoned with such success that the audience decided upon an adjournment, although Madame *Fashion* declared that where there was an excitement it did no injury to be deprived of sleep. Mrs. *Order* moved that before the conclusion of the meeting the resolution under consideration be adopted. Which motion was carried with scarcely a dissenting voice; for even Madame *Fashion* and Captain *Popularity* began to conclude that their reasoning was without foundation, and that it would be for their reputation to decide with the majority. Mr. *Disease* and *Grandfather Conservatism* however clung to their opinions to the last. The former went off sighing in anticipation of the loss of his dominions, the latter grumbling about new-fangled notions of the present day, while the women departed to their homes fully resolved to be slaves to *Fashion* no more, but henceforth to adopt a style of dress fitted to their circumstances and constitutions.

MARSHALL, Mich.

ROOM FOR THE LADIES.—The Pittsburg (Pa.) Token says: "It gives us pleasure to announce that Mrs. Eliza Irwin has been appointed to the office of Deputy Postmaster at Surgeon's Hall, in this county, located near the junction of Jefferson, Mifflin and Baldwin townships. Mrs. I. is a lady of much energy and business tact, and fully qualified to discharge the duties of Postmaster. . . . . Here is another example for those of "the sex" who possess neither the nerve nor the disposition to exercise their rights. Only qualify woman to act, and she can and will act in any and every capacity of honor or trust, with credit to herself and honor to her sex."

☞ We designed paying our respects to the Half World's Intemperate Convention held at Metropolitan Hall, New-York, on the 6th inst., in this number; but that, with other matter, is unavoidably laid over till the next issue.

...for relief and protection. We pray you to ...law that shall PROHIBIT, under suitable and sufficient penalties, the sale or gift of intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage, and that shall authorize and require the proper officers of the law, to seize and destroy all intoxicating liquors kept to be sold, or given away, in violation of law.

The following are the names of the committee appointed under the 4th sub-division of the above plan—Mary C. Vaughan, Amelia Bloomer and Mrs. H. W. Williams.

WHOLE WORLD'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

We cannot, for want of room, lay the proceedings of the Convention as fully before our readers as we desire to do. We reserve for a future number the reports of some of the more lengthy speeches.

The convention was largely attended throughout, and passed off most happily. There were no "old fogies" present to raise a disturbance and gag the speakers—no questioning the right of each individual, whether man or woman, to utter their free thought on the great subject which they had met to consider. All was peace and harmony, and it did the heart good to be there.

There were delegates present from some twenty states, from Canada, and England; and a more earnest and intelligent set of men and women were never before met together. We had the pleasure of meeting and taking by the hand many of our friends and co-workers, to whom, though personally unknown, we have long been warmly attached; but there were none whom it did our heart so much good to see face to face, as that noble and true-hearted woman who has contributed so largely to the interest of our LILY—Mrs. FRANCES D. GAGE, of St. Louis—better known to many of our readers as "Aunt Fanny." It was our good fortune to share with her and our good sister NICHOLS, of the *Windham Co. Democrat*, Rev. ANTOINETTE BROWN and others, the hospitalities of our good friends and co-workers in the cause of humanity, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. FOWLER.

The time allotted to the Convention was too short to allow of as full and free an interchange of sentiment as was desirable. Many who had come up hither with hearts burning with zeal in the good cause—many from whom it would have been pleasant and profitable to have heard, were obliged to forego the privilege of speaking on account of the limited time which had been fixed upon for the Convention. The "whole world" could not possibly be heard in two days. Yet all appeared satisfied with the rich feast that had been furnished them; and we trust that those who were not heard in New York have gone home strengthened, and better prepared to make themselves heard, and their influence felt in the coming contest.

Girls in the Dining-Room.

Stopping over night on our downward trip to New-York at the Delavan House, in Albany, we were very agreeably surprised on entering the dining-room for supper to see about a dozen young women in attendance on the tables. This was something new. When we visited this house last winter the waiters were all men, as is usual in such houses. Now not a man was to be seen in that capacity; but in place of their heavy tread, and awkward motions, was woman's light foot-fall and easy, graceful movements. In a conversation with the proprietor we learned that this change was made in May last—that the experiment had proved entirely satisfactory to himself, and to people generally—the only objectors being a few women who thought it not proper for white women to act in such capacity—they prefering black men. We expressed our pleasure at the change which afforded employment to so many girls who were dependent on themselves for support; and also our regret that they had not all the disposition and the courage to adopt a style of dress better suited to their labor. We felt that they needed freedom of limbs to enable them to move about quickly and with ease. T...

WORK FOR WOMAN!—PLAN OF ACTION RECOMMENDED BY THE WOMEN'S STATE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

At a regular meeting of the Executive Committee of the Women's N. Y. State Temperance Society, held in the city of New York, on the 7th of September, 1853, it was resolved; that the following plan of action, adopted by said committe, be forwarded to editors of temperance papers and others, throughout the State, for publication.

P. L. ALLING, Cha'n.
H. ATTILLIA ALDRO, Sect.

Plan.

1st. We recommend to the women of every town, village and city, throughout the State, to immediately form themselves into temporary organizations with the view of bringing their influence to bear upon voters, during the election campaign, in relation to Maine Law principles at the ballot-box; and that they also consider the feasibility of organizing in a form that may readily be rendered permanent.

2d. That these town, city, and village organizations be subdivided into school-district and ward organizations, in order that the operations may be so simplified that a personal and direct influence may be brought to bear on every man possessing the right of the elective franchise—these sub-organizations to report to their respective town, village, and city organizations.

3d. That the manner of exerting this influence be by the extensive distribution of Temperance reading, by personal visitation and conversation, and by the holding of meetings, when the necessity of political action may be fully explained, and such appeals as only *woman* can make, addressed to those who have the power to free her from the great sufferings which result to her from Intemperance.

4th. That a Committee be appointed from the Executive Committee of the Women's State Temperance Society, or of women prominently and actively engaged in this reform in the State of New York, to whom, for the sake of general concert of action, the town, city and village organization, may report progress from time to time.

5th. That this Committee be requested to designate to the sub committee of the Executive Committee of the Women's State Temperance Society, appointed for that purpose, a time, just previous to the election, when they shall think it best to call a State Convention of Temperance women.

6th. That previous to this State Convention the General Committee address letters to the candidates nominated for seats in the State Legislature, requesting of them a candid avowal of their principles in regard to Maine Law Legislation, and that the answer received be presented to the Convention.

7th. That the action of the convention upon these replies should not be denunciatory, but that resolutions stating the determination of the women of the State to exert their influence *for Maine Law candidates*, and *against* Anti-Maine Law candidates, be passed and efficiently acted upon.

Owing to the ... we cannot give ... this meeting. ... ed throughout, and ... the subject. Lucretia ... usual dignity and grace, ... ing proper was concerned ... the utmost order, propriety ... were as is usual in all reformatory ... in that city, a few ill-bred ... came for no other purpose than to ... and disturb the meeting. ... both speakers and listeners, but it did not prevent the utterance or reception of truth. ... ers were C. C. Burleigh, Lucy Stone, ... L. Brown, John Pierpont, Harriet K. Hunt, ... C. M. Severance, Paulina W. Davis, ... D. Gage, and many others. A series of resolutions were reported by Lucy Stone, from the business committee, which we shall endeavor to find room for in a future number.

INDIANA.

We have an invitation to attend a Woman's Rights Convention at Richmond, Indiana, on the 12th and 13th of October next, but we have seen no call for such Convention.

Had our friends forwarded the call to us we would cheerfully have given it place in The Lily. There is no doubt, we think, but this Convention will prove equally interesting with those held previously. Frances D. Gage assured us of her intention to attend, should her health permit.—Other prominent women have the matter in hand who are competent to carry it on successfully.

We take the liberty of extending a cordial invitation to all—and especially to our brothers and sisters at the West, to attend and take part in this meeting.

THE NATIONAL WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION to come off at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 5th and 6th of October, will no doubt be one of great interest and profit. Ohio has many noble daughters who are wedded to this cause, and who are sufficient of themselves to carry forward the movement in their own State. And had it not, other Western States can send out a strong army of devoted women to their support and assistance. We trust there will be a grand rally at Cleveland—that those who are interested in the subject of woman's elevation will gather there from the east and the west, the north and the south, so that it may indeed be a *national* convention.

We hope to have the pleasure of meeting many of our western friends on that occasion.

NEW BOOKS.—We are indebted to the liberality of STRINGER & TOWNSEND, of New York, for two works recently published by them, viz: The ARTIST WIFE, and other tales, by MARY HOWITT; and "Rudiments of Architecture," edited by JOHN BULLOCK. They are both excellent books in the class to which they belong. Mary Howitt's name is of itself sufficient to ensure an eager perusal of the first, and the latter should be in the hands of every one who desires to understand anything of the interesting and important branch of knowledge of which it treats.

For sale by J. S. ... in this village.

☞ The Rev. ANTOINETTE L. BROWN preached on Sunday in the Metropolitan Hall, New York. Her audience is said to have been the largest one assembled on that day in the city.

Miss BROWN'S ordination is to take place this week at South Butler, where she is settled Pastor. Rev. Luther Lee, of Syracuse, preach the ordination sermon.

☞ PUTNAM'S MONTHLY for Sept... contains several very interesting ... sale at ...

...THOMAS W HIGGINSON, Mass.

...Vice-Presidents.

... Edward Webb Delaware.	
...	Richard B Glazier Michigan.
...	Frances D Gage Missouri.
...	S. M. Booth, Wisconsin.
... Rhode Island,	H S Tilton, Mississippi
... Pennsylvania.	O. C. Wheeler, California.
... Ohio,	T. Goldsmith, Canada.
... New Jersey,	W. H Ashurst, England.
... Indiana	W. C. Bubbard, Illinois.

Secretaries.

... Anthony, New York.	C. M Burleigh, Pennsylvania.
... LeBaron, New York,	D. H. Vaughan, Rhode Island
Mary Jackson, England	

The report was unanimously adopted. The officers took their seats on the platform, and the President proceeded to deliver a pertinent and able address, in which he alluded to the causes which had called the Convention together—the fact that both men and women were admitted to an equal voice in its proceedings, and the influence which each had in urging onward the car of reform. He alluded briefly to the statistics of Intemperance, and declared that it was to remove these evils that the Convention had assembled.

A prayer was offered by Rev. THOMAS GOLDSMITH, of Canada.

Upon motion it was then resolved that a committee of five be appointed to report measures to be brought before this Convention.

Upon such committee were appointed Horace Greeley, of New York; C. E. Sholes, of Wisconsin. Lucy Stone, of Massachusetts; C. C. Burleigh, of Connecticut, and Harriet K. Hunt, of Massachusetts.

Also, a roll committee, charged with keeping a correct list of the names and residences of the members and delegates present, was then elected, composed as follows:

D. S. Whitney, Mass.	E. W. Capron, Mass.
C. R. LeBaron, N. Y.	Dr. Wellington, N. Y.
C. C. Burleigh, Ct.	J. P. Hutchins Ct.
D. C. Bloomer, N. Y.	H. M. Rhodes, N. J.
Edward Webb, Del	W. G. Hubbard Ill.
Mrs. L. N. Fowler, N.Y.	Mr. Vaughan, Ohio.

Rev. Antoinette Brown then addressed the Convention at some length. She was well received by the audience, and her remarks were heartily responded to throughout.

Mr. Greeley, from the Business Committee, reported a series of resolutions, intended, he said, to cover the whole ground of the Temperance principle.

The first resolution declares, in substance, that the cause of total abstinence from all that can intoxicate, deserves the warmest sympathy, and the warmest and most active support of every servant of God and of every lover of humanity,

The second, that it behooves the Christian Church to co-operate in the Temperance Reform by the enforcement of total abstinence as a part of its imperative discipline.

The third, that the manufacture and sale of Alcoholic beverages is an immoral and destructive business, in which no one can engage without guilt.

The fourth, that there is no position which the State can consistently and worthily maintain towards the liquor traffic but that of declared and uncompromising hostility.

The three next are as follows:

5. *Resolved*, That the fundamental, undeniable, scientifically domonstrated fact, that *Alcohol is a poison*, of itself suffices to prove that it ought not to be presented in such forms and combinations as will tend to disguise its character and blind the uninformed to its baleful potency; but should always be sent forth from the drug store and the chemical laboratory, where alone it should be sold, either pure and undiluted, or in such combinations as do not disguise its deadly properties and do not tempt a depraved appetite or a reckless desire for novel sensation; for since Satan is only perilous to the peace and happiness of Eden when disguised, it is a crime to assist him in disguising himself.

6. *Resolved*, That we impeach the use of fermented or alcoholic wine in the solemn celebration of the Eucharist as a profane and impious desecration; since that which poisons and destroys men can be no true symbol of that which purifies, restores and saves; and we challenge the current assumption that wine devoid of alcohol is unattainable in a country where the grape grows so profusely, and in an age when the resources of chemistry are so abundant as in ours, as founded in the grossest ignorance, the most indolent heedlessness, or the most flagrant dishonesty.

7. *Resolved*, That while all well-directed efforts ... the unfortunate victims of intempe... ...ful... ...hap...

The last four resolutions are as follows:

12. *Resolved*, That we do most earnestly entreat our fellow citizens friendly to the Temperance Cause, in voting for law-makers, to subordinate all partizan or other considerations to the securing of Legislatures that will enact, uphold, and from time to time improve, Laws of Prohibition,—regarding that as of infinitely greater consequence than any thing else likely to be affected by the manner in which their votes are this year cast.

13. *Resolved*, That the present exigencies of the Temperance Cause imperatively demand the immediate and rapid multiplication of Temperance Tracts, more elaborate Essays, and charts illustrating the effects of Alcohol on the Human System; and we therefore call upon our Publishers, Booksellers and Periodical Agents to issue or purchase such tracts, essays and charts in infinite variety and limitless abundance, pledging ourselves to promote their circulation by every means within our power.

14. *Resolved*, That in the prosecution of the Temperance reform we are determined to know no distinction of Creed, Caste or Sex—of section, party or condition—but to fraternize thoroughly and act cordially with all who in heart and life, by word and deed, prove themselves worthy and earnest champions of Total Abstinence.

15. *Resolved*, That we respectfully and affectionately exhort all who receive as truth the sentiments expressed in these Resolves, to live and labor in consistency therewith, and to lose no time in forming or perfecting organizations calculated to ensure efficiency to their efforts and triumph to their cause.

Mr. GREELEY followed the presentation of these resolutions with an excellent and forcible speech in favor of the Maine Law.

Letters were read by the President from HORACE MANN, NEAL DOW, Hon. S. P. CHASE, J. RUSSELL LOWELL, and JAMES HOUGHTON, of England, heartily approving of the call of the Convention, and especially of its admission of woman to participate in its proceedings.

Mrs. MARY JACKSON, of England, was the next speaker. She had crossed the ocean to attend the Convention, and to assure the members that her feelings and sympathies were all in the good cause of total abstinence. She alluded at some length to the difficulties in the way of its success in England.

Richard D. Glazier, of Michigan, next occupied the attention of the Convention. He adverted to the successful termination of the issue in Michigan, as to whether the law should proscribe the rum-power or not, and in the course of his remarks spoke also of another bright feature in the statutes of that State, in the abolishment of capital punishment. His remarks were listened to with much interest.

The Amphions then gave a song, as they had also done at the commencement of the proceedings in the morning, after which the Convention adjourned until 7 o'clock, P. M.

At the EVENING SESSION, which was attended by 3,000 people, speeches were made by Rev. THOMAS GOLDSMITH, P. T. BARNUM, LUCY STONE, and HORACE GREELEY. Mr. Barnum's address was loudly applauded, and some parts of it were exceedingly humorous. Miss STONE spoke upon Divorce—from whose views Mr. GREELEY dissented.

A song from the Amphions concluded the first days proceedings.

During the SECOND DAY of the Convention, its meetings were attended by a still larger number of persons than attended the first, and a still greater interest was manifested in its proceedings. At the morning session, which commenced at 10½ o'clock, speeches were delivered by Mr. Bernard, of Virginia; Wm. H. Channing, of N. Y.; Joseph Dugdale, of Penn.; Mr. Bullum, of R. I.; Rev. Mr. Armstrong, of N. Y.; Rev. Mr. Whitney, of Mass.; Mrs. Nichols, of Vt.; Rev. T. W. Higginson, of Mass.; Mrs. Vaughan, of N. Y.; and Mr. Wallasten, of Vt.

Mrs. Nichols was warmly greeted, and spoke as follows:

I am not unconscious, friends, that I stand upon a contested platform—that, as a woman, I stand in a position denied her by some; there are subjects which I should like to speak upon which would be considered irrelevant on this platform. I cannot present to you woman's claim to the Maine Law more forcibly than by showing how it will restore the sweet harmonies of domestic life; it is because I believe this I take this position. And if I needed to make any apology for so doing, it is that woman is the greatest sufferer from intemperance. Woman, who is herself not addicted to this vice, suffers more than man; and it is to this point that I wish to direct your special attention. The laws of this country have bound her hand and foot, and given her up to the protection of her husband. They have committed her soul and body to the protection of the husband, and when he fails, from imbecility, misjudgment, misfortune, or intemperance, she suffers. The mother cannot hold in her own hand the bread she earns to feed her babes and children; even the clothes she wears ... the man where the law ... that she "would not come ... when husband and wife disagree they ... arate." "What," she eagerly inquires, ... *you* take the little babe?" To which ... answered that he did, for he had "both the right and the power." "But," my friend inquired, "when the little one is hungry, "can you feed it?" "Oh! yes," he replied, "I can feed it, I have a pocket full of cakes." [Laughter and cheers.] And so man has gone through the world in every department of life; in the legislative, and in all the out-of-door avocations, and he has thus carried with him a "pocket-full of cakes" until humanity has become dyspeptic. [Loud applause.] And what we now ask is that it may be restored to the mother of humanity, to drink the milk of human kindness which God has stored so bountifully in the breast of woman. [Applause.] I wish to bear particularly on the responsibility of Christians in this movement. As a member of the Christian Church I appeal to my brethren and sisters with a heart full of love, yearning that they may meet me on this ground; that I may find a response in their souls which shall give me courage to move onward in the course of self-denial and duty which this cause seems so imperatively to demand. I know the churches of different denominations act with different power upon the great reforms of the day.

The denominational body to which I belong has independent Churches. The action of one Church cannot control the action of another, and I have noticed with great pleasure that as this movement has progressed, the Churches have come up to the work, and have passed resolutions to endorse the Maine Law, and pledging themselves to its support. The speaker went on to show the duty of Christians in relation to this subject, and concluded by giving a description of the operations and evasions of the Maine Law on the banks of the Connecticut, and in New Hampshire. Her speech was listened to throughout with the most earnest attention, and was frequently applauded by the delighted audience.

Mrs. Vaughan, in taking the platform, was warmly applauded.

She said the wishes of the Society which she represented are that men shall not be Temperance supporters on 364 days in the year, and on the 365th day put their vote in the ballot-box for PARTY, no matter if its principles be just, or the reverse.

She would earnestly hope that the rights and interests of her sex be truly conserved by those who claim to be their natural protectors.—[Cheers.] In her opinion, this could not be done more efficiently than by striving to get the Maine Law passed. If members of the Society of which she is a representative have not individually suffered from the ill-effects of intemperance, they have suffered in their sisters, and, as women, they would plead their cause. She concluded by earnestly hoping that every woman would, at the next election, go to the polls, watch each man who deposited a vote, and, if he did not vote in favor of that law, to brand him as a coward, and a recreant to his duty as a man.—[Cheers] She did not believe there was hardly a single woman in this country, who, if she choose to persevere, could not influence at least one man to vote in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic. Women must be on hand at the elections and electioneer; I was going to say *vote*, but I recollect that she cannot do that, and so I said *electioneer* [Cheers.]

During the afternoon session, which commenced at 3 o'clock, speeches were made by Victor Hannet, of Belgium, Rev. Mr. Ebaugh, of N. Y., Mr. Sabin, of Penn., Dr. DeWolf, of Maine, Francis D. Gage, of Missouri, Mr. Booth, of Wis., Mr. Williams, of N. Y., Dr. Snodgrass, of N. Y.

Miss Emily Clark dealt some most effective blows against men for their inactivity in matters so near to their interests as the success of the Temperance Reform. By a happily conceived allegory, she showed that while all mankind acknowledge the evils of Intemperance, and know that by a resort to the ballot box they have the power to stop its effects, they were inactive and let the destroyer continue his work, and they look on with calm indifference. She was loudly cheered at the conclusion of her remarks.

The President announced as the next speaker the individual who had published the first Temperance newspaper in the United States:—William Lloyd Garrison, of Boston.

Mr. Garrison stated that in long years past he had been an active worker in the cause of Temperance, and though his efforts had been drawn more especially into other channels of reform, that yet his interest in it had been as warm as ever. When he was an active worker the teetotaller was unpopular and looked down upon.—Now he could see thousands in a single Convention engaged as active members. If any one thing would disqualify him for speaking for Temperance as he once did, it would be that he was ... eloquen... the move... ular one of t...

During the ... Rev. John P... Hale, Col. E. L... these speeches it ... our limited space ... able and excellent, ... asm of the assembled ... point. At the conclu... dress, the resolutions re... were adopted. A song ... ons, and then the Conven... —having done its work ...

☞ A CARSON LEAGUE ... be held in Rochester on the ...

I. O. of GOOD TEMPL...

[Under the above head we propose ... limited space of our paper to articles ... Independent Order of Good Templars. ... Grand officers, institutions of new Lodges, ... of the Grand Lodge will be given from time to time ... may be furnished us. Communications explanatory of the objects of the Order will also be inserted.

The sole and only object of the Order of Good Templars is to promote the Temperance cause. All its members are solemnly pledged not to make, buy, sell, or use intoxicating drinks in any form as a beverage. It is not a benefit society, although subordinate Lodges may, if they see fit, appropriate funds to the relief of the needy and suffering.]

Report of the G. W. C. T.

From the pamphlet containing the proceedings of the Grand Lodge, at its session held in Ithaca in Nov. 1852 and June 1853, we copy the following excellent report made by our chief presiding officer to the Grand Lodge at the last meeting:

To the Officers and Representatives of the Grand Lodge of the I. O. of G. T.:

We have great reason to rejoice and be thankful that under the guidance and protection of Almight God, we are again permitted to meet in Grand Council, to take into consideration the present condition of our Order.

I have to report that at the time I was elevated to the position you were pleased to assign me in November last, there were but twelve small Subordinate Lodges; without any funds on hand, and every thing pertaining to this order imperfectly understood. From the then existing different Temperance organizations, in some instances we were met with opposition lest we should injure their prospects, and as was to be expected we were strongly opposed by all enemies of the Temperance reform. Here some of our own members in view of all these facts, almost despaired of attaining the object we so much desired. Yet we went on—our means limited, and all these discouragements to overcome. To-day I rejoice to say we number 93 Lodges, with fair surplus of funds on hand; a more perfect organization, and our prospects for the future such as to rejoice the heart of every well-wisher of our cause.

The great advantage our institution possesses, is, that it combines in one all the essential elements of all other Temperance organizations.—It calls to its aid help and moral influences not attainable by any other. It does away with the objectionable features in some Temperance associations, where the benefit system prevails. It permits both sexes to aid and exert their social, moral, and temperance principles in one common cause. In addition, it admits the youth of our country to join us. Thus laying a firm basis for the future action of the rising generation, that shall endure when we are gone, and remembered only for the principles we inculcate.

With all these advantages, with so much need of spreading and advancing the cause of Temperance, with hearts beating high, shall we lessen our efforts for success until the victory is won, King Alcohol dead, and the song, the triumphant song of victory—victory over intemperance and all the consequences resulting therefrom, shall be sung on every hill top and reverberate through every valley. Until then let us not relax our efforts in our noble cause.

The reports of the G. W. S., and G. W. T., will show in detail the situation of our order which I have given in the abstract.

I would recommend that a paper advocating our principles, and open to any Temperance organization, and all Temperance Societies, be at once started in the village of Ithaca, and a committee appointed to carry out these views.

I would also recommend that our G. W. S. be paid for his services a reasonable compensation.

The other general recommendations pertaining to our order will claim your attention.

GARRY CHAMBERS, G. W. C. T.

Ithaca, N. Y., June 7, 1853.

...N.Y.
...
...Pa.
...ron, Mills, "
...town, "
...ntley Creek, "
...Coudersport, "
Windham, "
Rome, "
Standing Stone, "
Orwell, "

Truly,

L. P. BARNES, G. W. S.

...TELY ON THE WOMAN'S ...MENT.—No. 6.

...glance at what can be done in the ... the sufferings which stand admit... not be out of place, perhaps, to pre... political doctors, like all others, when ... a remedy, must necessarily look after the ... which excite or superinduce the disease. ... without pretending to skill, it may be ... necessary to apologise for attempting the ... art, or prescribing for any of the ills with ... the body politic is afflicted. Though the only apology proposed to be given is the general ... of the age, by license of which any one ... a right to play doctor whenever and however the whim and fancy takes. It is enough, that except to "big-wigs" and "gold-headed canes," and "shovel hats," this seems to be deemed sufficient license for even greater undertakings than this.

And further, though without any particular authority, or representative agency, of any claims to any, past, present, or prospective, I will venture to announce to these "big-wigs" and "gold-headed canes" and "shovel hats," once for all, that the woman's rights agitators will not compromise woman's rights for any of their Austrian promises of bone-soup or slaughter-house refuse, or rotten potatoes, or any other alms-house gratuity of which they are always so liberal in their curative prescriptions. Every intelligent woman as well as every friend of humanity, understands that to be the system of practice under which the world has suffered, and starved, and sickened and died, age after age and generation upon generation, old and young, men women and children, until neither suffering is longer tolerable, or the forbearance of the starved any longer a virtue, or the position of the mountebanks who are the cause, any longer respectable. In proof of this the annals of the old world present only a panoramic view of want and deprivation in contrast with the abundance and satiety—gaunt hunger on the one hand and gluttonous repletion on the other. Nor is it the accidental or Providential fault of the earth, or the elements, but the consequential results of their governmental form and policy. They theorise to demonstrate what may be the least possible amount of nourishment upon which it may be possible to sustain human life; the cheapest and most diluted form which that can be made to assume and then put it in practice with the same reckless disregard of consequences as characterizes the experiments of a chemist in testing the effects of poison upon a cat or a dog: in other words, they try how near starvation it may be possible to force men and allow them to stop short of death.

It is easy to comprehend the policy which governs. Ignorance and imbecility are the basis of despotism. The masses must be starved and ground down to the earth or they will not submit to the burdens imposed. Consequently the few who claim to be commissioned of Heaven to plunder, are obliged to stoop to a degree of meanness and cruelty below all other banditti, in robbing, starvation, and suffering in order to feed their loathsome appetites, because nothing short of such degradation will submit to their extortions. They therefore divide the science of politics into two chapters, claiming a monopoly of the whole. The first consists in reducing their subjects to that standard of mental and moral abjection and that degree of physical helplessness which experience has proved to be necessary in subjects to ensure the security of kingly prerogatives: and the second, in wringing from those subjects so reduced the greatest possible amount of wealth and plunder. Hence the current age has witnessed a part of the people of one of the great kingdoms of the earth actually starving to death and saved from much of suffering by the charities of republican America.

This event marked a chapter in the annals of the world of unmistakable import in favor of liberalism as against absolutism. It will never answer to argue that because it had pleased an Almighty providence to visit with destructive pestilence one of the great staples of human sustenance, therefore the merits of the two systems ... who can learn have ... potatoes are impotent ... the wants and allay the cries of famine ... calamities with which republican granaries ... no contest at all.

Such is the price of royalty. Ignorance and degradation, want and famine, misery and starvation, constitute the price, paid down, liquidated with every generation, never on credit and never interrupted by suspension of payment, or the interregna of bankrupt laws. The immigrants as they daily pass our streets in their exodus from oppression, present conclusive evidence that this is no exaggeration. Aud yet the drones and vampires from whence they came, who gorge and riot, miserable quacks as they are, meet these evils only with sickly charities and blundering disquisitions upon political economy, for the purpose of eking out the existence of their miserable subjects to the extreme point of human endurance, and of making themselves famous for their wonderful learning and princely munificence.

They may sometimes ameliorate some of the worst of the sufferings of their subjects, but they never cure and never mean to cure. And they can no longer disguise the fact that political inequalities in the organism of governments are the causes of the depression and suffering, and that political equality is the great panacea of the whole. It has been tried, and always with success, while all other devices have proved a mockery and a failure. That is not all; no bad effects have succeeded, except that it has knocked the wind, (not the brains, for brains they have none) out of "big-wigs" and "gold-headed canes," and "shovel hats," and the very fact that it has done so has formed the chief and efficient virtue of the prescription.

But with all the mighty results in correcting social evils and thereby providing against individual want and suffering, there is still a lack—not only individuals but a class, have been neglected;—not minimum in numbers but comprising full one half of the whole; and it is admitted that of that class the poor maidens at least lack suitable and healthy employment. Now an interesting question arises, what is the cause and what can be done to relieve? It is the very thing we have been aiming at from the beginning, and still the answer is obvious. Political inequality is the source, and once removed, the sufferings will be relieved and the cure complete. Nothing short of such removal will answer. It is idle to talk of social or industrial equality, except as consequent to political equality. Such a state never did exist and never can. But once establish political equality, and social position and industrial rights will take care of themselves. True, the great mass of women are so belittled by the long ages of their bondage, so delighted with and accustomed to the jingle of the chains that bind them, that they glory in their degradation and seriously turn up their noses against anything like the possession of civil prerogatives. Yet once extend to them the right of suffrage and by the time the present generation has passed away and another has grown up, they will be worthy citizens of the proud republic, and of the flunkyism which marks the spirit of the article we are reviewing, there will not be enough left to raise a groan.

SENEX.

For The Lily.

THE TITLE OF REV.

WEEDSPORT, Aug. 25, 1853.

MRS. BLOOMER:—A few days previous to the lecture of Miss Brown in this place, on Monday evening, the 11th ult., notice was circulated through the community, that an address might be expected on that evening, from "*Rev.* Miss Antoinette Brown." That notice was also read in the three pulpits of this village on the Sabbath preceding, and from all, except that of the Baptist, without remark or criticism. The Baptist clergyman then officiating, however, remarked that he did not recognize that title for woman, and inveighed against the innovation with considerable acerbity. The right of woman to the title was, as usual, denied; and the *impropriety* of the term, as connected with females, strongly insisted upon.

This title, as well as the right of woman to act in a public capacity as a herald of salvation, or an advocate of moral reform, (which I conceive to be one and the same thing) has before been denied that sex by similar authority; so that however it may look in other respects, it does not bear the stamp of novelty. It is indeed true that the pulpit, which ought to be the most zealous in sustaining woman in the vineyard of the Lord,—if it be true to its trust,—is the most vociferous in repudiating woman's agency in the elevation of the race and the salvation of this lost world. It has become a peculiarity and a habit with the priesthood, not only to refuse woman's co-operation in all reform, but to denounce and anathematize the presumptuous aspirer; and did I go to the pulpit for my credenda, and receive the announcements of pulpit functionaries unquestioned, I should be at a loss to reconcile this, and ... least, as far as these distinctions are effected.

But custom has given the term another meaning, and it has come to designate a ministerial, gospel vocation. But ministers are but men; and I know no sacred attributes enjoyed by them that are not equally the patrimony of woman.

The root of the matter may as well be laid bare. The *real* objection is not that woman would desecrate the sanctuary; it is not that she cannot arrive at a state of holiness sufficiently high, nor that she is deficient in mental ability; for either of these being the objection it would drive from the field three-fourths of our pulpit dignitaries. The whole objection is based on the narrow idea that it is *improper*, unfashionable for woman to appear in public. Not as a songstress, not as an actress in a circus pantomime; but as an actress in the great drama of Improvement, social, moral and religious. Now, it is not only the *right*, but the imperative duty of all to do good,—to work in the vineyard of reform, and in that way in which it can best be accomplished. As to what *is* this *best* way each is *bound* to judge for himself. If the clerical gentleman who objected to the title as applied to woman, considers that he can best benefit humanity, and fulfil the end of his being, as a minister of the gospel let him do so; but at the same time he must give the same privilege to every accountable being on God's footstool, of equal ability with himself, else, in the egotistical assumption to himself of a prerogative which he denies an equal, he will degrade himself beneath the worms that crawl.

A man must be blessed by his Creator with an excessive amount of stupidity, or else enjoy an unusual share of self-love, to be enabled thus coolly to arrogate to himself a superiority over a whole race of intelligences, that has produced prodigies of intellectual strength, and paragons of piety and excellence.

Yours, truly,

F. I. BELL.

For The Lily

FANCY STREET SWEEPERS.

"*The forked tribe*" of this city are under great obligations to "*the weaker sex*" for their self-sacrificing assiduity, in sweeping the streets at all hours of the day, Sundays and rainy days not excepted.

But lest some may not fully appreciate their laudable efforts, from not witnessing them, owing to unavoidable confinement within doors, or from having a residence out of town, a brief notice of this street sweeper, may call forth the gratitude of those favored thereby, and excite the admiration of the true philanthropist.

Well, then take twenty or twenty-five yards of silk with five or six flounces at the bottom, or if muslin fewer yards will do; put it upon a walking automaton, alias a "*fine lady*," who makes herself a walking advertisement for dry-goods merchants, milliners and jewelers; give her a chin-plaster to carry in her "port-money," and then see her start out "shopping." See how gracefully she *sweeps* along, taking fruit peelings, chance straws, cast-away cigars, tobacco spittle, &c., &c. See what a beautiful border on the bottom; full a quarter of a yard deep; but whether it be a "*tan color*," a "*smoke*," or "*variegated*," decide if you can.

But look! there is a crossing; the streets have just been profusely sprinkled; see how gracefully she lifts it up one side; but oh! what skirts beneath! "Dingy and gray" "mingle, mingle, mingle, tobacco juice and clay."

I've heard tell (when I was a boy) of various ways "the boys" used to try when they went "to see the girls," to find out if they were *neat* and *saving*. Now, if I were going to choose a wife (which I have about given up) I'd have a delegation of neat old ladies chosen to examine the wardrobe of the fair one in view, to see whether such variegated borders could there be found.

But look! there comes another, sauntering along, but what has she trailing after her?—A long, prickly weed, which has caught in its way a number of long straws. On she goes, all unconscious of the interesting appendage clinging to her trail, or the suppressed titter of the gaping crowd, perhaps attributing their unwonted stare to her own matchless form.

> "Oh! wad some power the giftie gie us
> To see ourscls as ithers sae us;
> It would frae mony a blunder frae us."

And lo! still another, at increased speed; a man by her side, carrying a satchel in one hand, a large bundle under his arm, and pulling along a "little responsibility," fast as possible, to the cars. The bell rings; the engine puffs, baby whines, the man tugs along, internally wishing all sorts of things; the lady holds her shawl with one hand, her bonnet strings and parasol with the other, hitching along, inwardly vexed at the fashion of long skirts. Yet "*it is the fash ion*," an must be borne.

And look! there is one coming with half a jeweler's shop hanging to her! Zounds! what can these women think, to make themselves street ...

...A Temperance ... from each town, will be ... Woodmancy, in ... of October next, at 10 ... pose of nominating suitable ... ported at the coming election.

Dated Sept. 14, 1853.

Charles W. M'Clintock,	J. C. ...
H. H. Heath,	Ledyard ...
Wm. L. Bellows,	A. G. ...
L. S. Gibbs,	Abel ...
Peter Van Ness,	Stephen ...
Whiting Race,	Israel ...
N. H. Wycoff,	B. F. ...
N. P. Ellis,	A. D. ...
George Smith,	A. Robison 2d.
A. Gray,	Garry Van Sickle,
Martin L. Everet,	S. L. Stringham,
Isaac Vantuyl,	Christian Kuney 2d,
Joseph Sciver,	Elias Romig,
Sidney Warner,	

THE ... WATER-CURE ESTABLISHMENT, ... is now open for the reception of patients, summer and winter. Physicians, F. POTTER, M. D., and Mrs. L. M. POTTER. Sept. 15, 1853.

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P. S. Arrangements have been made to devote a department of this Journal exclusively to the purpose of a general Educational and Reformatory school. The first term will commence Nov. 1st, 1853. For particulars address Dr. TRALL.

D. C. BLOOMER,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Seneca Falls, N. Y.,

WILL attend to any business that may be entrusted him in his profession. Particular attention will also be given to all applications for the benefit of the several Pension and Bounty Land acts of Congress.

May 19, 1853. tf

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us three dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy gratis.

All communications and business letters should be addressed to AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

☞ A limited space in The Lily will be ... many ... the rate of ...

...

...not to whom to give the credit of ...ing story. It is one of those submitted ... premium of $10, offered by the Women's ...mperance Society for the best tract on the du... of the drunkard's wife—but it comes to us ...without the name of the author: [Ed. Lily.

[ORIGINAL.]

KORA WAIT;

—OR,—

The Duty of the Drunkard's Wife.

The door of a neatly furnished apartment cautiously opened, and a matronly figure, dressed in costly satin and lace, stole softly in.

Articles of female apparel lay about the room. The gossamer veil, the snowy robe, the white kid gloves and slippers, the glowing casket of gems, the 'broidered traveling dress, of more substantial fabric, and the well packed trunk were there.

Mrs. Wait had assisted in all these preparations with becoming cheerfulness, and yet an undefinable something of mingled joy and sadness crept over her, as, glancing half timidly around, she crossed the room and gently parted the curtains of a fairy-loooking couch.

"She sleeps," she said mentally, "Heaven grant she may never sleep less sweetly." A tear trembled on her eyelashes and fell upon the sleeper's cheek.

"What is it, mother!" she asked, starting suddenly.

"Your wedding-day, 'Kora—it is time;" and Mrs. Wait turned away to conceal her tears.

"Mother, you break my heart," said Kora.

"Don't mind me, child—here is your wrapper—all are active below and yet I somehow regretted to awake you." Kora looked troubled, and Mrs. Wait continued. "I was feeling a little irresolute like, child; but will be more firm.—This, you know, is one of a mother's trials, through which I have not yet quite passed, my dear."

Smiling through her tears, Mrs. Wait kissed her daughter's forehead, saying, "ring for Jane when you want her—she waits your summons," and passed out.

Kora threw open her window and paused a moment to contemplate the gorgeous landscape before her. Above the ancient pines, waving from century to century their fadeless robes of green on the wild mountain top, the sun had just arisen in cloudless glory. Scattered over the broad, luxuriant meadows, herds of happy-looking cattle and sheep busily cropped their morning meal, or reposed at the base of the spreading maple and elm, while the noisy cat-bird, darting from branch to branch, dashed down the glittering dew-drops, and the sweet-voiced thrush warbled his song of love. Farther down the gentle slope, through clusters of alders and weeping-willows that overhung its margin, the beautiful Otter Creek appeared at intervals, bright with sparkling sunbeams, and pure white lilies, that floated in queen-like gracefulness upon their watery thrones.

"I thought your dressing-maid had waited long enough, Mrs. James Chapman, that is to be—so here I am, and at your service," said the sprightly Jane, skipping into the room. "But pray what are you looking at so intently this beautiful morning, Kora?"

"Everything in general and noithing in particular, unless——"

"Unless what?"

"Well, Jane, if I must tell, I miss my robin from the pear tree, and am going to call it a bad omen."

"Oh, your robin is down stairs Kora—plumed and prim, waiting for his mate—I did not know you were so superstitious you were."

"Don't be too severe, Jane,—I really do not wish to have the wedding postponed, if—but here he comes, and I confess I am particularly glad to see him; and his song is as merry as ever. Armena getting ready?"

"Quite dressed. Her maid came down and announced the important

...Miss Armena's toilette was completed, ...handkerchief this. O! your veil falls ...very gracefully—you look like a princess.—Now, Kora—all ready for the jewels."

"Not those, not those—this little pearl pin only."

"What, reject this magnificent sett; and your father's choice, too——?"

"James wishes me to wear no ornaments today, Jane—father knows it and is not in the least displeased."

"Well, there you are, my pretty Quakeress—and look much better without the jewelry, after all," said Jane, standing back and taking a survey of the bride elect.

"Pray, Mrs. Chapman, how do you like me?" asked Armena, entering and walking across the room with mock dignity.

"All right, my Maid of Honor," said Kora, without even smiling.

"But what is the matter? You look so sad, Kora—it will not do—brighten up a little now, do."

"I was thinking of Mother, Armena. Oh, how sorrowful she must have felt!"

"When, Kora?"

"Two hours ago, when she came up to awake me. Did you ever hear her say anything, Armena? Tell me the whole truth; for rather than make mother grieve I would sacrifice my own happiness——."

"James'. too," I know you were going to say. Now, what a submissive little martyr you would be, would you not? I happen to know there is no occasion for this however. Your mother doubtless feels as all mothers must naturally feel on similar occasions, nothing more. She certainly knows that Kora Wait is at this moment the envy of many a fair daughter of Eve. But come, 'let us go forth to meet the bridegroom,' as the good book says—and remember, I am going to look straight into James' heart, where I have no doubt I shall read "how beautiful!"

The marriage ceremony was past. The ceremony of breakfast—for ceremony it is on most such occasions—was over. The gratulations and adieus were said; and the eldest born of two of the most aristocratic families in Vermont 'no more twain but one flesh,' accompanied a day's journey by many of the gay guests, departed on their tour to Europe.

Twelve months had nearly expired. Mrs. Wait was sitting alone at her window, contemplating with a mother's pride the stately edifice partially hidden by venerable forest trees—her daughter's future home—when a dust-covered carriage appeared in the distance. "It may be they," she thought: "but no, I will not allow myself to be disappointed again." She had conjectured rightly this time, however. A sweet voice and a dear word soon caught her ear. That voice was Kora's—that word mother, and mother and daughter were folded in each other's arms. There was also a third, an unexpected guest—a beautiful little daughter, born on their passage across the Atlantic.

A month later Mr. and Mrs. James Chapman were welcoming their numerous friends, with true New England hospitality, to their princely residence.

But in the midst of this ostensible enjoyment was Kora a happy wife—a happy mother?—When gazing fondly into the sweet, soft eyes of her cherub infant, and peering down the dream-like vista of coming time, saw she one cheering beam of hope gladdening the untried pathway of that sinless being? No, no. One brief year's experience had proved to her that the enemy had entered the citadel of her anticipated tranquility, planted high his standard, and made strong his bulwarks; and the day was not distant when the fashionable, the brilliant, the talented James Chapman would be recognized by those who now surrounded him with almost obsequious adulation only as a disgusting inebriate. Already the idiotic stare, the senseless jest, and fœtid breath, were becoming familiar to her as the rising and setting of the sun; but this and much more she could endure without a murmur, she thought, so her husband's *failings* were kept concealed. Sometimes she would sin against her own conscience by modestly saying, "the taking of a glass of wine, or brandy and water, is an indispensible part of fashionable etiquette in foreign cities;" and when her husband was too drunk to see company, by saying, "Mr. Chapman is indisposed." Like all other mistaken women who fancy it to be far less criminal for their husbands to get drunk than for themselves to seem to know it, Kora at length rendered herself the object of mingled pity and ridicule.—Alas! for the injudiciously disciplined mind of many a well-intentioned woman, thus timidly to shrink into utter nothingness rather than firmly face that popular bug-bear, public opinion, by asserting her individual, her natural rights of self-vindication, self defence, and self protection, lest she be charged with straying from "*woman's sphere*," or exposing the *foibles* of her husband—"*the father of her children!*"

Mr. Wait had not as yet suspected his son-in-law of mistreating Kora, but he ... noticing with regret the neglected condition of his farm, or knowing of his carousals and night revelings at a neighboring village; and once ventured to expostulate with him, but was met with sarcastic taunts only. He had "seen a little of the world," he said, "and happened to know he drank no more than gentleman in his rank in life," and that "it was an excellent thing to be *able* to drink when one was dry."

Whether from a sense of lost position or a desire to pursue his downward course, beyond the reach of rebuke, is uncertain, shortly after this interview Chapman sold his farm and bought one of less value, twenty miles distant. Mr. Wait saw little of him after he moved to his new farm. When the mother and daughter exchanged visits they were unaccompanied by their husbands, and when Kora met her parents she managed by evasive answers and feigned cheerfulness to allay any unfavorable apprehensions in reference to her domestic affairs. If she spoke less frequently than formerly of her husband she did not speak less respectfully; and if a question arose, as it sometimes did, concerning her being left so much alone, she was sure to reply with decision, "Mr. Chapman's business requires him to be much from home."

Another little daughter looked up to Kora with its laughing blue eyes and dimpling smiles, in happy unconsciousnes that sin and death were in the world, and that the ban was upon it—that, without any volition of its own, it was doomed to *be*, and to be a drunkard's child; and at first, as she wept over the little innocent, a rebellious thought arose in her heart; but in another moment the still small voice within her seemed to whisper "be not selfiish in your sorrow, Kora—what have these unoffending babes done that they should suffer for the misdeeds of others." "Spare them, O! God," she ejaculated. "If the curse must come, let it fall on me alone."—Then she "resolved, and re-resolved;" and plodded on without a murmur, performing her daily round of duties and her nightly vigils, submitting to abusive, threatening words, and sometimes to blows.

But the time came at last when her better judgment triumphed, when a sense of justice to her children told her that "forbearance had ceased to be a virtue," and called upon her to act. She wrote for her mother to come to her without delay.

When Mrs. Wait arrived she could but be struck with the contrast betwixt the broken-down fences and badly tilled fields, and the air of comfort—even elegance, that more immediately surrounded her daughter's house. The well kept flower-garden with its clean walks, the carefully-trained honeysuckle and climbing rose, and the thriving conservatory, seemed to say, "the wife has not been neglectful of her duty."

Dressed with a neatness and precision not often witnessed at the drunkard's home, Kora, leading her little girls, hastened out to meet her mother. But premature wrinkles were on Kora's brow, and the melancholy smile, the subdued voice and tear-dimmed eye, were unmistakable indexes of the long pent up grief of a crushed heart.

As soon as was proper she told her mother, unreservedly, of her *trials*, many of which were new, and seemed almost incredible to Mrs. Wait.

"To act, or not to act, is not the question now to be settled, mother," she said, "but how to act. Life, which to me is only endurable for my children's sake, is no longer safe here, and yet my husband is guilty of no crime; he has only got drunk according to law, or, what amounts to the same, upheld by the law, regardless of consequences to those around him."

"I did not know before that you were afraid of him, my poor child."

"Sometimes I am afraid of him—sometimes,"—and she lowered her voice to a mysterious whisper—"I am afraid of myself."

"Kora!"

"I must tell it to you, mother. Sometimes I find myself at dead of night wandering along the river shore, without knowing how I came there; and once I had clambered out upon a fallen tree, and let myself down by a limb which bent with my weight 'till my feet were immersed in water. When just ready to drop I seemed to see little Mary stretching out her hands to me, and looking so imploring! The vision, or whatever it might be, was like a shadow. I saw it and it was gone in an instant. Then I thought how wicked it would be to leave the little girls worse than unprotected, and then resolved to live on—suffer on; but it seemed impossible now to escape the death I had a moment before sought; and ——" Kora left the sentence unfinished, and turned her eyes, gazing vacantly toward the river.

"How did you escape?" asked Mrs. Wait, trembling—almost gasping with excitement.

"I never knew——."

"O! Kora, has it come to this? Why have you kept these things from us so long?"

"Mother, when the disturbance, as it was called, broke out in the Jones family, you ... had no business ... that if she would ... not go looking ... a very different sort ... said, that were you in ... what forbearance would ... revile not again,' when ... right cheek turn the left.' ... and came home the *worse* ... him—meet him with a pleasa... kind words, and prepare him ... stead of making his failings publ... Mother do you remember this?"

"I do, I do, child. But thos... prompted by the force of educa... more properly, the *want* of educa... differently now. It seemed rash and ... be sure, in Mrs. Jones to manifest such ... rance as she did, in almost forcing the ... away from their father; but the result has ... that she was right, for they are all well edu... and respectable citizens, and he is——"

"In a drunkard's grave," said Kora, in a ... sad tone.

"Well, mother, I have acted upon what I have heard you say, five long, sorrowful years, 'instant in season and out of season.' If you disapprove of the effort I am about to make to escape from the bands that I have not the power to sunder, I beg you not to attempt to deter me, unless you are willing to drive me to madness. I feel that I have never forfeited my natural rights to the rational enjoyments of life. I feel that I have a natural right to protection from abuse—a natural right to protect my natural children—a right to sleep at the proper hours, and to breathe the pure air of heaven free from the contaminating effluvia of the drunkard's breath. But that I have *no* right to become the mother of a drunkard's child. Mother, if you approve of my intentions, I want your advice. If you disapprove, still I shall make the effort."

"You are right, Kora, all you say is true; but as you know your father is my counsellor I will cut my visit short and return home to-morrow."

Fatigued in body and depressed in spirit, Mrs. Wait arrived home at sunset. She made no delay in telling her husband all the particulars of their daughter's unhappy situation, but did not mention her determination to leave her husband.

"Woman is a very mysterious being," said Mr. Wait. "Why is it, my dear, that a woman will endure and endure ill treatment from the basest of men, year after year, concealing every species of abuse with as much precaution as if it were a crime in her to suffer?"

"My dear," said Mrs. Wait, "allow me to tell you why. The wife—the drunkard's wife even, knows she has no higher legal protector than her husband. That if he prove traitor she has no appeal. She knows that if a man starve, maim, cruelly beat, or otherwise abuse his horse, the law takes cognizance of the injustice; but that no good Samaritan interferes in the *domestic* affairs of the *drunkard* by rescuing his wife from the violence of her lord and master—backed by the law. The drunkard's wife knows she has promised to love, honor and obey. Satan is said to have power to transform himself into an angel of light. Now we will suppose an angel of light possessed of power to change himself to a devil. Suppose, too, a woman, in her soul's deep sincerity love that angel of light. To her obedience is spontaneous, or, if I may so express myself, the exuberance of love—not a rigid duty, exacted by the iron rod of the law. But suppose that angel of life all at once take it into his head to exercise the *power* he possesses, and transform himself to a devil? Love, which according to Noah Webster is 'an affection of the mind excited by beauty and worth,' can no more follow him through his metamorphosis than the lungs can perform their functions when deprived of vital air; and goes out of its own account like a wasted taper. 'Honor,' says the same lexicographer, 'is the esteem due, or paid to worth.' Esteem is not due to a devil, though he may *once* have been an angel of light. Hence the mechanical performance of the offices of love and honor, by the drunkard's—or if you please, the *devil's* wife, is but a living lie. To her the words love and honor are but the melancholy remembrancers of blighted trust and hope, while *obey*, that potent word of two sylables, stands out in bold relief, a grim tyrant clad in the panoply of the law. It is a knowledge of these and similar facts, my dear, that in most cases drives the drunkard's wife to adopt the adage 'what can't be cured must be endured,' and the more patiently the better; and to bow in meekness to a fate she has not the power to avert.

"It shall be averted in one instance at least," said Mr. Wait. "Kora shall no longer call James Chapman husband—her children shall no longer recognize him as father."

(Concluded on Last Page.)

...and destroy-
...ns of the skin, of
...baldness, greyness,

...see a woman bald, yet
...n among men. This is
...pernicious effect of the hat
...nd literary men, whose av-
...amount of blood to the head,
...y bald. We might be tempt-
...the great influx of blood to the
...t, but baldness is not confined
... It pervades all ranks; the
...the scholar; consequently, we
...olution in some other quarter.—
..., by increasing the temperature of
...ly the more fully reveals the perni-
...s of a heavy, debilitating, unventilating
... But it would never produce bald-
...ness carried to excess, thereby producing
...ferous action, if the head was properly pro-
...tected, bathed and ventilated.

Inductive philosophy teaches us that a negation of the cause is invariably followed by a negation of the effect. Now, when we go among savages where no head-dress is used, we find no baldness. The aborigines of this continent go with the head perfectly bare, unless in very inclement weather, then they pull their blankets up around over the back part of the head, leaving the fore part without covering. Baldness among them is unknown.

I have already stated that baldness among women was seldom or never to be seen, accordingly their head-dress leaves the whole of the fore part of the head free and open to the air, while the back part is protected.

This is as it should be. The back part of the head, and especially the neck, is much more susceptible to cold and exposure than the fore part. Nature has provided it with much more natural protection, there being a greater thickness of hair than on the other parts of the head.

Every one must have noticed that they can face a current of air without inconvenience, which would produce a sense of chilliness were the back exposed to it. This is owing to the front part of the system being in a positive electrical state, while the back is in a negative state. Hence, the aborigines instinctively protect the back part of the head in inclement weather, but leave the fore part unprotected.

Another proof that head dresses, ordinarily, are superfluous, is found in the fact that children invariably abominate them. They hate them with a perfect hatred, as they hate the besom of destruction. If nature required them, the natural instincts would not so invariably be thwarted by their imposition. Unbiased instinct rejects nothing but what is unnatural and consequently injurious.

Fashion, however, at the present day, pays but little attention to the natural instincts or requirements. In many instances civilized countries can out-vie even the foot-cramping of the Celestials, in the absurdity and perniciousness of their customs. In ordinary weather it is as absurd and useless to wear an additional covering on the head as it would be to attach a pair of asses' ears to the head to hear with, when we have a perfect pair of natural ones. Nature has furnished it with a covering as much superior and beautiful than art can furnish as natural eyes are superior to glass ones.

A sort of calash that could be raised over the head at pleasure, to protect it from the too scorching rays of the sun, to keep it dry in storms, and warm when the natural covering was not sufficient, and then let back upon the shoulders, would appear to come near what nature requires. But in no case should it come so near, or fit so closely, as to prevent free ventilation.

Such an innovation upon established usages would necessarily be almost hopelessly slow; yet, that it will be adopted when the laws of man's being are thoroughly understood and practiced, we have no reason to doubt. Sometimes, however, utilitarian changes are smiled upon by the Goddess of Fashion, and then old absurd customs crumble away and become obsolete, and new ones take their place with the magical quickness of the conjurer's transmutations.

A patent-ventilator-*capucia* or calash, imported to this country directly from Paris, might spread like the veriest epidemic. Novelty, novelty, what unseen powers lie buried in that magical word!

Would to God that some leader of fashion would bless mankind with their folly by introducing something superior to the pernicious hats and caps in which "the lords of creation" now ensconce their "dome of thought."

G. W. KNAPP.

GIBSON, Steuben Co., N. Y.

☞ The Geneva Medical College has been discontinued. The students who were but few in number, were dismissed on Thursday, and the fac-

...is the firm determination of
...body of Maine Law electors, and it is
...one which should be taken into serious consideration by politicians of whatever party. They see in it a fact which cannot be denied, and what is more which cannot be overcome. Scold and fret about it as much as they will, still the fact remains, and whether, in the opinion of party leaders, such a course be reasonable or unreasonable, they cannot get rid of it, nor can they escape the results to which it must lead, if their determination be not respected. As a general thing, the friends of the Maine Law will vote for the candidates of their respective parties in all cases where these candidates are its friends; but if such candidates are not its friends, they will vote for the candidates of their political opponents if known to be for the Law; or if not for it, then they will nominate, and support candidates of their own and leave the results to take care of themselves.

And in view of these plain, undeniable facts, is it not the part of wisdom for the parties and party leaders to yield to the force of this strong expression of public opinion in favor of the Maine Law? Will it not be wiser in them to yield to the torrent than attempt to stem it? Is it not better to let the Maine Law men have their own way this time, rather than to endeavor to thwart their wishes? For be it remembered, that if the question is made a political one now, it will be the enemies and not the friends of Temperanbe who will be responsible for making it such. The advocates of the Maine Law do not wish to make it political; all they ask is that all political parties should nominate friends of the law for candidates, and then none will pull truer in the party traces than those who sustain that measure. Surely if we were a politician and had anything to do with the management of Conventions we should counsel obedience, at least for this once, to the voice of the people and let Maine Law candidates alone be placed in nomination.

Gentlemen politicians, we do not know as you will thank us for it, but that is our honest advice. We believe you will do well to profit by it. You may save your candidates from defeat, and your party from being disgraced, as it surely will be, if you array it in opposition to the law of prohibition.

IN EARNEST.

We think there was never a time when the advocates of Temperance were so much IN EARNEST as at the present time. From all sections of this and neighboring States we hear the firm, united purpose expressed, to roll on the temperance ball until it shall secure a glorious victory. The Maine Law is every where the watchword; and whatever differences of opinion may be expressed on other subjects, on that they are entirely united. We *must* and *will* have a Maine Law is the determination expressed by its friends in the three great States of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio; and in each there seems to be a generous rivalry actuating all hearts and all hands to outdo the other in labors and in devotion to the cause. Let this spirit continue to animate the friends of that Law but a few weeks longer, and a proud triumph will certainly crown their efforts. Our opponents are becoming convinced that temperance men are in earnest; hence politicians and party leaders are beginning to respect their wishes, and lend a willing ear to their representations. They are willing to concede that we must have a Maine Law, and the sooner the better.

We rejoice in these indications of a coming triumph; but let them in no way lead to a relaxation of effort on the part of the friends of prohibition. Let all such continue to push on the column with unceasing vigilance, nor relax a single effort until the contest is decided. Our opponents would gladly seize upon any pretence, to break our ranks, or weaken our forces. Let none such be afforded; but "onward!—right onward!" should be the watch-word of every soldier in the Temperance Army.

"TEMPLAR AND WATCHMAN" is the title of a new Temperance paper just started at Ithaca, N. Y., by LUND and WILLIAMS. Published weekly at one dollar a year.

...assert that she was ...
...and privileges of any other delegate. ...
...place during the first session. In the ...
the same day Miss Brown made a speech at the ... Woman's Rights Convention in which she stated that the Worlds Temperance Convention then in session was all right—that a liberal spirit existed there, and she felt convinced of their honesty and courtesy. She stated the circumstance of her reception, &c., and really spoke in favorable terms of the convention. But alas! she soon had cause to change her mind. During the morning session of the second day she arose in her seat to speak to a resolution and was invited by the President to take the stand that she might be heard—which she did. This was the signal for war. Her right to speak was called in question by several voices. The Chair decided that she had that right. His decision was appealed from, but sustained by a two-third vote of the meeting. This being decided, Miss Brown commenced speaking but was interrupted by hisses, shouts and stamping from her opponents which completely drowned her voice, and finally compelled her to take her seat.

And these rowdies be it remembered were not the Rynders' gang, nor the hangers on of the grog shops, but men holding the sacred office of the priesthood, and claiming to be ministers and followers of Christ,—men who are called Honorable among men, and who assume the title and claim the respect due to gentlemen. A friend who was present, assures us that the scene beggars description. All was tumult and confusion; —anger burning upon the cheek, and flashing from the eye, and harsh insulting words defiantly uttered on the one side, and on the other cries of "order," and attempts to restore silence that the speaker might be heard.

And what was the occasion of this great tumult—this disgraceful uproar? Simply that a modest, inoffensive, highly educated, devoted temperance and christian woman had, with the sanction of the President and a large majority of the meeting, risen to say a few words on the important subject which had called them together. Ten minutes was all the time she could have occupied, according to the rule applied to all speakers, and then she would have quietly taken her seat. But no, these opponents of woman, these haters of freedom, these would-be lords and masters could not endure that one of that class whom they consider their subjects, should open her mouth in their sacred presence; and rather than permit it, they would disgrace themselves, bring reproach upon the cause of temperance, and cause the church of Christ to blush that it had within its fold men showing so much more of the spirit of Satan than of the Divine Master whom they claim to follow.

While we claim that women had as much right to be heard in that convention as men, when properly delegated, we at first felt almost to regret that Miss Brown claimed a hearing there.—We sometime ago came to the conclusion that it was best to let these "old fogies" alone in their glory. If they are so shocked at woman's presence—so indignant when she who was created by the same Father, endowed with equal intelligence, possessing a soul equally precious, and having promise of the same heaven, ventures into their august assemblies to plead the cause of humanity—let her turn her back upon them and scorn to associate with hearts so cold—with minds so low and groveling. There is room enough, and work enough for her elsewhere. She will be received by the people, and her mission blest. It is impossible for these dictators to close her mouth or prevent her voice being heard through the length and breadth of the land. Her cause is onward, and will triumph. The people will listen to and receive her gladly; while those who oppose and condemn her will soon be left in so small a minority that their opinions will not weigh so much as a feather's weight.

We, and some half dozen other women, at least, were delegates to this convention besides Miss Brown; but although the credentials were sent in and registered, we are not aware that any took their seats in the meeting except her. Certainly none made their presence known. We kept entirely aloof from the Hall, feeling that the atmosphere would be altogether too chilling.—

...ral times called attention to the ...
Educational Institution in this ...
the People's College, and have ...
ed it to public favor. At the last ...
Legislature a charter was obtained, and ...
temporary trustees have been chosen, ...
liminary steps taken for its organization. ... M'CALLAM, of Owego, is President of ... Board, and H. HOWARD, of Lockport, Secretary. From the "Appeal" of the Trustees to the people for subscriptions to the Capital Stock, we take the following summary of the ends proposed to be attained by the new College. The Trustees say—

Briefly, let it suffice that we seek an institution which will afford instruction through Lectures, Cabinets, Libraries, Demonstrations, &c., to thousands as thoroughly and readily as to hundreds of students, should thousands present themselves—to which the farmer, artizan or mechanic, as well as the merchant, lawyer or divine, may send his son with a perfect assurance that he will at least be qualified therein to earn his living with his hands more readily, surely and efficiently than he otherwise could have done, whether it shall or shall not ultimately be his fortune to labor mainly with his brain—wherein each pupil, being at liberty, under parental guidance, to study only such branches as he may choose, shall be imperatively required to master thoroughly whatever branches he does undertake as prerequisite to any testimonial of proficiency—and wherein each teacher as well as pupil shall be inflexibly required to devote some definite portion of each week to downright Physical Industry, as essential alike to bodily and to mental Vigor—to Muscular Development and true Intellectual Health. The union of Study with Labor—of Science with Industry—not in the same abstract or general sense, but in the daily life of each inmate, is the fundamental basis of THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE.

Subscriptions in sums of not less than one dollar are earnestly solicited, and may be made to HARRISON HOWARD, Lockport, or to TRACY MORGAN, Treasurer, Binghamton. In the permanent organization of this College we hope that the equal right of woman, to a full share in all its advantages, will be fully recognized—and such we are glad to see, is also the sentiment of a large majority of the present Board of Trustees.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Since our last, letters containing money for The Lily have been received from Martin Dorward, Lucy Watts, J. Emery, F. J. Billinghurst, Harriet S. Zoller, Harriet S. Tibbitts, Ralph Woodward, C. A. Gould, E. M. Griffing, Oliver S. Crippen, Catharine Tracy, Ethalannah Fenner, Mrs. H. S. Shoff, Louisa Cone.

☞ The Grand Juries in the cities of New York and Brooklyn have indicted a large number of persons for selling strong drinks without license. We hope the time will soon come when no such thing as a licensed rum-shop will have existence, and then our Grand Juries can proceed with equal rigor against every description of persons engaged in the traffic.

☞ THE LIBEL SUIT brought by a Rumseller in Medina, Orleans Co., against the Editors of the Cayuga Chief, has been tried and verdict rendered for the DEFENDANTS. It is very hard to say anything libelious about a Rumseller. Their business is so *bad* that it is almost beyond the power of language to depict all the bad consequences to which it leads.

☞ The proceedings of the Whole World's Temperance Convention are to be published in pamphlet by FOWLERS & WELLS, of ... with a Preface by LUCY S... cents.

...ing women are engaged they ... as laboriously, as constantly, as successfully ... The evils attending this depreciation ... woman labor, and the consequent paucity of ... are seen and felt in our own State, espe... in our larger cities.

Constant toil, without recreating hours, save the sable hours of departed day—an humble living without the smallest luxury—a mere competency for the present without provision for the wants of the future, are the most common evils experienced by the laboring women of our day; and yet all these combined a thousand-fold are not to be compared with the monster evil—moral prostitution.

There are many women, young, fair and *once* respectable, who, pinched by want and disheartened by disappointment in attempting to gain a livelihood by the dint of their own industry, have abandoned their homes to gain a living at the expense of a God-given virtue. The records of our penitentiaries fully accredit this fearful truth.—The scores of female convicts crowding our prisons who have been arrested for vagrancy, or for some of the grosser crimes, trace their disgrace to the incompetency of the wages of the present day to secure a living.

And it is unhesitatingly affirmed, that this smallness of wages is the grand cause why so many young women, hunger-pinched and want-smitten, seek a home in licentious brothels where virtue is disgraced and humanity degraded. My attention was called to this subject by your recommendation of women as "type-setters." To this I have no objection, if you will recommend, especially at this juncture, that those poor girls who are doomed to manual toil shall receive an equal or adequate compensation.

Already the editor of the Circleville Herald, a paper from which you are pleased to make an extract on the subject, boasts that a lady friend of his did as much work, in as short time as any man for a much less sum. This is not right, for if laboring women work as much, as fast, and as well as men they should receive an equal compensation. "Honor to whom honor is due," and money to whom money is due. LYNX.

When we prepared the extracts, to which our friend alludes, for publication in THE LILY, the "boast" of the *Herald* did not escape our notice; and we appended a paragraph protesting against it, and advising women to demand the same, or nearly the same compensation for their labor as is paid to men. But unfortunately it was found on making up the paper that there was too much matter set—more than could be crowded in. Something must be left out—and the printer took the liberty of cutting off the paragraph in question. Of course in type-setting, or other employment, we would recommend that woman be paid according to the value of her services.—If she does a man's day's work, let her demand the wages that would be paid to a man for the same, or equal labor.

VICTORY IN MAINE.

The triumph of the friends of the Maine Law, in the State which first adopted and put on its statute book that most righteous enactment, is complete. PILLSBURY, the candidate of the Rum Party for Governor, has hardly a third of the votes cast, while to the Legislature the opponents of the law have not elected twenty members.—This result will be a source of heartfelt rejoicing to the friends of sobriety all over the world.—They will hail it as a harbinger of other triumphs to be achieved in other States, and other counties. The people of Maine stand firmly by this law; other States will adopt and stand by it also, and thus the day will rapidly hasten on when the Grog Shop shall be closed, and the people delivered from its terrible infliction.

...should be left responsible. And even more serious will be the charge for which those will have to answer who hinder or obstruct woman in her laudable and self-sacrificing efforts to promote the good of the Temperance cause; for they will be responsible not only for postponing its ultimate triumph, but will have to answer for the even more serious charge of denying to others that freedom of thought and action which they enjoy themselves, and which is the common birthright of every American Citizen.

ANTIOCH COLLEGE.—We observe by the papers that Hon. HORACE MANN, the distinguished orator and scholar of Massachusetts, has left his residence in that state to take charge of this new college about to be opened in Ohio. We have received from its agent, Mr. A. S. DEAN, a copy of the Prospectus of this institution, which has been established by those who claim for themselves the distinguishing title of "Christians," not, as they say, "invidiously, but devoutly, and in honor of the author and finisher of their faith; and they have therefore selected a name by which to designate their Institution at once scriptural and commemorative, because the disciples were called Christians first at Antioch." We are glad to learn that "it recognizes the claims of the female sex to equal opportunities with the male, and those opportunities it designs to confer. Its founders believe that labors and expenditures for the higher education of man will tend directly to elevate the character of women: but they are certain that all wise efforts for the improved education of woman will speed the elevation of the whole human race."

Based upon principles so noble and so just, this College cannot fail, under the lead of its accomplished President, to take a high position among the literary institutions of the country.

Mrs. B. gives the following bill of fare of a breakfast at the Cure:

"There was Graham biscuit (without butter) Graham pudding, Graham crackers, blackberry pie, molasses ginger cakes, (minus the ginger) coffee dipped fresh and pure from the lake, and Graham syrup to sweeten it all.

[Saturday Visitor.

You did not read us correctly, Mrs. Swisshelm. We did not give the above as the bill of fare of a breakfast at the Cure; but of a party from the Cure, who took breakfast on the lake shore, a mile or two above. Friend JACKSON boasts of setting the best table in the United States, and we fear he will not be satisfied with the above description. His bill of fare contains a great variety of dishes, besides those mentioned above, which the party bound for "Staghorn" chose to dispense with on the morning in question; it being quite inconvenient to take along all the good things with which the table abounds.

A FAIR INFERENCE.—A Ladies' Temperance Convention of Sheboygan County, Wisconsin, recently

Resolved, That so long as *men* continue to elect rum-drinkers, and supporters of the rum trade, to offices of honor and trust, they fail to give us very convincing proof of their pre-eminent ability, exclusively, to discharge the duties of the elector.

"MAINE LAW PRECURSER."—Such is the title o a Campaign Paper for the approaching election, devoted to the advocacy of Maine Law politics; published by JOHN DOW, Port Jervis, N. Y.—Terms for the campaign, one copy 25 cents; five copies one dollar: twelve copies two dollars.

A BUSINESS GIRL.—We are well acquainted with a young and very handsome girl, says the accomplished editor of the Merchants' Ledger, who has the principal management of a large mercantile establishment in a flourishing country town, who visits different cities alone, stops at hotels, purchases supplies of dry goods, hardware, china, groceries, shoes, nicknacks, and all multifarious saleables which makes up "a stock" in a miscellaneous store. She gives notes, makes contracts, all such business as belongs to her; and we have never yet learned that she has sacrificed one iota of the dignity, admiration and respect which are her just due as a young, amiable and very pretty woman.

4. *Resolved*, That every human ... sole judge of his or her sphere, and ... choose a profession without interference ... others.

5. *Resolved*, That whatever differences exist between Man and Woman, in the quality or measure of their powers, are originally designed to be and should become bonds of union and means of co-operation in the discharge of all functions, alike private and public.

6. *Resolved*, That the monopoly of the elective franchise, and thereby of all the powers of legislation and government, by men, solely on the ground of sex, is a monstrous usurpation—condemned alike by reason and common sense, subversive of all the principles of justice, oppressive and demoralizing in its operations, and insulting to the dignity of human nature.

7. *Resolved*, That we see no force in the objection, that women's taking part in politics would be a fruitful source of domestic dissension; since experience shows that she may be allowed to choose her own faith and sect without any such evil results, though religious disputes are surely as bitter as political; and if the objection be sound we ought to go further, and oblige a wife to forego all religious opinions, or to adopt the religious as well as the political creed of her husband.

8. *Resolved*, That women, like men, must be either self-supported and self-governed, or dependent and enslaved; that an unobstructed and general participation in all the branches of productive industry, and in all the business functions and offices of common life, is at once their natural right, their individual interest and their public duty; the claim and the obligation reciprocally supporting each other; that the idleness of the rich, with its attendant physical debility, moral laxity, passional intemperance and mental dissipation, and the ignorance, wretchedness and enforced profligacy of the poor, which are everywhere the curse and reproach of the sex, are the necessary results of their exclusion from those diversified employments which would otherwise furnish them with useful occupation, and reward them with its profits, honors and blessings; that this enormous wrong cries for redress, for reparation by those whose delinquency allows its continuance.

Whereas, The energies of Man are always in proportion to the magnitude of the objects to be obtained; and whereas, it requires the highest motives for the greatest exertion and noblest action; therefore,

9. *Resolved*, That Woman must be recognized politically, legally, socially and religiously the equal of Man, and all the obstructions to her highest physical, intellectual and moral culture and development removed, that she may have the highest motive to assume her place in that sphere of action and usefulness which her capacities enable her to fill.

10. *Resolved*, That this movement gives to the cause of education a new motive and impulse; makes a vast stride toward the settlement of the question of wages and social reform; goes far to cure that wide spread plague, the licentiousness of cities; adds to civilization a new element of progress; and in all these respects commends itself as one of the greatest reforms of the age.

MY DEAR LILY:—From the peculiar circumstances in which I have been placed, my reading on the subject of Woman's Rights has been very limited; and therefore I expect that all I shall say to you in my communications will be "out of date." Well, so be it. I have taken a deep interest in this reform ever since its commencement, and as it gives me so much pleasure to meet with here and there some noble soul who dares arise above the prejudice of ages and defend the dignity of woman. Knowing that the cause must lie *very* near to your heart, I know that you will be amply repaid for my inflicting "these few lines" upon you, by the consideration that there is another soldier enrolled in the little, *noble* army. What if I am a weak one? As I lay claims to be a man, I, of course, *by virtue of my* "*trowsers*," have an influence.

"By dint of observation," I find that most people allow there is such a thing as a soul; but which, however, they consider to be of no value, except in that degree to which it can be employed in getting money and chasing sinful pleasures.

Now, startling as the fact is to my granny, it has been discovered that this thing, (which "by the by is very saleable," down south) called a soul, is that mysterious principle which entitles man, *and woman, too*, to a seat among the angels, if they are only faithful to their own interest for the few years they are on earth. And it has also been learned from the facts that all things increase by exercise, and that the child has his *little* joys and sorrows, while the man has his *great* ones—that the soul can afford us the greatest amount of pleasure only by being constantly exercised in the moral and intellectual world, where its highest powers are brought into action, and thereby

granny is ... you will con... little more impo...

It has also been ... unprejudiced, that, ... power on the one ha... degree of refinement ... difference between the ... a woman. They are go... and need the same disci...

As to their right to occup... will defer that for a future ...

WOMAN'S EQUA...

MY MUCH RESPECTED SIS... have been wishing to write for ... waiting a favorable opportunity ... thought I was dead. Thanks ... dence I am not quite dead yet. ... watching the *signs of the times*.

The first thing I notice (and I shall ... few) is that affair in New York, some ... ago, when, after they had turned the ... of door, one *Doctor of Divinity*, thanked God that ... they had "got rid of the scum," &c.

Well, thank God that that D. D. don't belong to my class of D. D.'s—not at all—not to my Bishops.

Hear what Dr. Coke, the first Methodist bishop, says:

"Man is but half himself without his partner, woman. He who had created man out of the dust, could certainly have created woman with as much ease from the same material; but as the connexion of husband and wife was to be the most intimate and tender, it seems to have been the Great Creator's design to have inculcated the lesson of perfect love and union, by the forming of woman out of man's body, and from a part of it so near the heart; as well as to make woman of a more refined and delicate nature, by thus causing the original clay to pass as it were, twice through his refining hands."

See, also, the celebrated Dr. Clarke, on Genesis 2—18.—"And the Lord God said, It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make him an help meet for him."

"*I will make him a* HELP MEET *for him.*" A help, a counter part of himself, one formed from him, and a perfect resemblance of his person. If the word be rendered scrupulously literal, it signifies one *like*, or *as himself*, standing *opposite to*, or *before him*. And this implies, that the woman was to be a perfect resemblance of the man, possessing neither inferiority nor superiority, but being in all things *like* and *equal* to himself. As man was made a social creature, it was not proper that he should be alone; for to be alone, i. e., without a matrimonial companion, *was not good*. Hence we find that *celibacy* is a thing that *is not good*, whether it be on the side of the man or of the woman. Men may, in opposition to the declaration of God, call this a state of excellence, and a state of perfection; but let them remember that the word of God says the *reverse*. God could have formed the woman out of the dust of the earth, as he had formed the man; but had he done so, she must have appeared in his eyes as a distinct being, to whom he had no natural relation. But as God formed her out of *a part of himself*, he saw she was of the same nature, the same identical flesh and blood, and of the same constitution, in all respects, and consequently having equal powers, faculties and rights. This at once ensured his affection and excited his esteem."

Mark the sentence before this last—"*equal powers, faculties and rights.*" This it was that ensured affection and excited esteem. That is, once it did, but now, so far from having equal *powers, faculties* and rights, woman is "*the scum*," and we are glad when we get rid of her. I recall this, however, and say *they*—to whom it belongs; as for *we*—we shall still *be* for the women. Yes, notwithstanding some of the moderns in Divinity denounce *equal rights* and cry *Infidelity*, to all, whether men or women, who plead for, or favor them, I shall *stick* by the good old Bible doctrine, and be thankful that I have such men as the first Methodist Bishop, Thomas Coke, LL. D., and Dr. Clarke, two celebrated commentators, to sustain me. I discover now, as I trace the sayings of Dr. Clarke, I have not given the most emphatic part—and there is not space to do it, after all I have quoted—but one thing only—on the 24th verse of the same chapter:

"And they shall be one flesh." "*These two shall be one flesh*, shall be considered *as one body*, having no separate or independent rights, privileges, cares, concerns &c."

With much regard and concern for your good and welfare, I remain, as ever,

Yours sincerely,

AMBER, Sept. 7, 1853. E. W. R. ALLEN.

…O! I
…she replied,
…smiling. Then
…s one by one from
…m in figures on her

…asked, looking up sud-

…s ago," said Mrs. Alden;
…uires after my dear daugh-
…."

…replied, "and still, seven
…n and Kora Wait were the

…Chapman," said Mrs.
…surprise. "Excuse my
…, and charge the fault to my poor
…grow old you know. But where

…ghted. How far is it to Middle-
…her incoherent answer.
…Alden told her it was twelve miles.
…Well," said she, "I may as well go back. I
…the children—so queer, was it not?" and
…laughed; a chilling, maniac laugh.
…"You will have your breakfast before you go,
…and lie down and take a little sleep, I am sure,"
…Mrs. Alden.

Kora turned back passively, saying she did feel very tired and hungry.

An hour later the poor wanderer had forgotten her sorrows in a deep, quiet sleep; and a note was dispatched to Mr. Wait.

At eleven a glittering carriage dashed up to the door. "Thanks, thanks, neighbor Alden, for your kindness," said Mr. Wait, leaping from the carriage and grasping the proffered hand, "we are not much acquainted; but you have proved yourself the neighbor indeed. Where is she—my poor unhappy daughter?"

Kora heard her father's voice and running down the steps threw herself into his arms.

After a brief consultation it was decided that Kora should wait where she was, and that Mr. Alden should go with her father and assist in bringing away the children.

"I know you are a peaceable man, neighbor; but suppose you would not hesitate to act in self-defence if necessary," said Mr. Wait, "so here are two stout cudgels, you see;" producing them from the box, as they alighted at James Chapman's door. "There is no telling what resistance the beast may make; I hope we shall find him dead drunk."

They cautiously tried the door—it was not locked, and on entering, the first thing that met their eyes was a table strewn with cards, cigars, glasses and decanters; and stretched upon the sofa, with his head thrown back, and ejecting from his throat the foul effluvia of intoxication, lay the figure of what Nature doubtless intended for a man. This was not James Chapman, however. He lay, with his hat and boots on, upon a bed with white drapery, in an adjoining room.—They passed stealthily up to the nursery; but the children were not there, and Mr. Wait's heart was beginning to sink within him, when Mr. Alden, looking down from the window, whispered, "I see them."

Far down the garden walk, in the most distant corner, sat little Mary, with her younger sister, Ella, in her arms, fast asleep. With tears coursing down his venerable cheeks, Mr. Wait hastened to the spot and brought them out, while Mr. Alden headed the horses homeward, ready to start.

"Well, we are all here safe; but the worst is to come, perhaps," said Mr. Wait. "He will be down upon me by to-morrow, like a she wolf robbed of her whelps."

"Leave the mother and children awhile at my home—'till the storm abates a little, as it is a retired place, you know," said Mr. Alden.

"It is a favor I should have asked in another breath," said Mr. Wait; "your kindness is very great."

It was a late hour when they reached Mr. Alden's where Mr. Wait resigned, temporarily, his charge, and pursued his way homeward alone.

As anticipated, James Chapman came down the next day, with threats and vociferations, demanding his wife and children.

Mr. Wait told him, coolly, that they were not there and had not been of late.

"I know all about it, I know all about it, old man. I saw your carriage tracks at my door."

"Your are very sagacious, indeed to identify the tracks of a particular carriage," said Mr. Wait, looking over his spectacles sneeringly at Chapman; "but to satisfy yourself go through—search the premises thoroughly and take whatever you find belonging to you."

"Where are they! where have you hidden

…ough not so cheerful,
…, she was resigned, and hap-
…consciousness of having done her duty.

Six months after James Chapman's disappearance, a rough-clad, sunburnt man, with a patch on one cheek, falling in rear of a company of horse-drovers, reigned up to Mr. Wait's gate.

"Look! mama, what an ugly-looking man," said little Ella.

"O! it is——" she said no more, but closed and secured the door of her room.

Soon after the drovers passed a letter was picked up by the gate, addressed to Mrs. James Chapman, and signed "your ever affectionate husband," stating that the writer had gone into the horse speculation—was then on his way to the West Indies; and if successful, should return for his wife and children within a year.

A year, another, and another passed, and nothing further, excepting a rumor that he had died at sea, had been heard of Chapman, when, on a mid-winter night, Kora rapped at Mr. Wait's door, saying with great agitation, "he has come, father!"

"Have you seen him?" asked Mr. Wait.

"No; but I know it is he—I heard him speak.

"Did you? What did he say?"

"He said, 'Kora, I am dying;' and then I heard him fall—and then—a groan. This is all I heard."

Mr. Wait lighted a lantern and hastened to the door. A bloated, unwieldly form lay on the frozen walk, clutching the drifted snow, upon which some blood spots appeard.

"James Chapman, is this you?" demanded Mr. Wait.

"It—it is I," he stammered, faintly, and never spoke again.

Reader, should you pass by the old stage route from Bennington to Burlington, your attention would be attracted to two neat brick cottages, a stone's throw apart, on one of those beautifully romantic New England acclivities, and surrounded by every appearance of comfort and contentment. Those are the houses of Mary and Ella. Kora, too, is there; a comely woman of sixty-five, with dark, thoughtful eyes, and silver hair, parted smoothly over her serene, intellectual brow; pleasantly dividing her "evening days of life" betwixt the two happy families of her daughters.

Ask Kora, she will tell you it is morally wrong to become the mother of a drunkard's child.—Desecration to prostrate the energies of body and mind by ministering to the caprice, or trembling at the bidding of a creature who voluntarily renders himself a *barking stock* for dogs; and that the only efficient course pointed out to the drunkard's wife by the finger of reason, justice, and *duty*, is immediate *separation*.

WOMAN'S WORK.

MRS. AMELIA BLOOMER—*Madame*:—It is with no small degree of pleasure that I hail the day in which woman has resolved, that her part in the great work of redeeming our race from the soul-withering bondage of drunkenness, shall no longer remain a mere abstraction, known to the world only as it has constituted the soda-water portion of the harangues of temperance speakers.

Many a man would be, and perhaps has been, frightened at the answer of his own prayers, and it is not by any means a matter of surprise, if after so long and so often, in the honied phrase of flattery or the meaningless small-talk of the fop, woman has been assured that her influence is boundless, and her power over man irresistible, and she urged to exert it—if I say, she should for once take man at his word, and in view of the God-like work before her, open her lips, unclasp her hands, leave the piano and the wash-tub for a season, and make a trial of her God-given energies, we need not count it a strange thing if men turn up their eyes in holy horror at this profanation of their rights, and their hearts quail in view of the rebellion among this portion of the subjects of their government.

Woman has stood by in silence and seen her fairest hopes blighted in the bud—her only earthly support stricken from beneath her—her fondest joys blasted—the brightest, dearest, most precious objects of her heart's affections immoluted upon the altar of man's avarice; and until now she has not dared to open her lips or raise her hand lest she should be esteemed immodest or unwomanly. None have thus frowned when her brilliantly lighted and gorgeously decorated parlors have been thrown open, and the young and aspiring, the innocent and pure, have been attracted thither; and there, amidst the soul-entrancing music, the fairy forms, the bewitching smiles, the bewildering dance, and the low, soft whispers of love, the sparkling, tempting, maddening, damning glass, has been by soft, white hands, presented, and with giddy brain, drank, until self-respect and self-control were annihila-

…can pursue the arm of the destroyer. …
…to be …t to herself must *act*; and …
thanked, she has resolved that she *will act*.

My dear madam, I need not at this stage of this hastily written communication say how heartily I approve of the work in which you are engaged, or how happy I should be to be able to contribute something worthy a place in the columns of The Lily. But of this you may rest assured, that amidst all the discouragements and arduous labors of your enterprise you have the warmest sympathy and kindest wishes of your friend G——.

From the Temperance Helper.

LINES.

Rise, sisters of Temperance—we must not delay—
Our mission is holy, and we must away;
We'll gird on our armor tho' frail it may be,
And trust that the "Maine Law" will soon set us free.

Rise, daughters of Temperance, your force we will meet,
And tho' we can't vote, we'll make drunkards retreat.
Tho' hard is the struggle, and long it may be,
We trust that the "Maine Law" will soon set us free.

Rise, mothers of temperance, to you it is given,
To point out to youth, the bright pathway to heaven,
Tho' aged or feeble or weary you be,
Faint not—for the "Maine Law" will soon set us free.

We'll go to the senate where noble have gone,
And by their great deeds bright laurels have won;
We'll ask not for laurels, we'll ask not for fee—
But plead that the "Maine Law" may soon set us free.

For The Lily.

MRS. BLOOMER:—That the editorial *corps* of this land of refuge for the world's oppressed, has so many able and worthy persons of the gentler sex in its ranks, must be a source of pride and gratulation to all true lovers of freedom of thought, speech, and the press. It is a fact conspicuous upon every page of the past history of woman, that man alone never has been, and probably never will be, a sufficient advocate and defender of the natural and acquired rights of the other sex. It is evident, other things being equal, that an individual, or a class of persons, can better maintain his or their own rights than any others can for him or them. Who should better know the proper character and rights of man than man, or woman than woman? Hence the inference is, that if woman would obtain those things which are unjustly withheld from her, as her just rights, she herself is alone best capable of recovering and maintaining the same. Probably there is, in native right and equality, quite as good reasons for woman to prescribe for man what he shall be and do, or not do and be, as for man to presume to meddle with these things in relation to woman.

The "lords of creation" have so long intermeddled, with comparative impunity, with numerous and important rights of creation's ladies—the men, that part of them who are frightened at the progress of new ideas,—in fact, at progress of all kinds, have been of late seized with wonderful fears and tremblings, as though, in turn, they were about to lose some of their important and long-cherished rights and privileges. Poor fellows! are they not haunted with the phantoms of a resurrected race of Amazons, who are about to overthrow man's empire, tarnish his glory, and put to flight the chivalry of Adam's bravest sons?

Speed the glorious time when all mankind, without distinction of gender, or nation, or race, shall enjoy full liberty,—intelligent liberty of the most ample kind,—when every good and wise son and daughter of humanity shall be permitted peaceably and justly to preserve such a course and business in life as shall be best suited to their tastes and ability. A fundamental principle in this larger kind of freedom for mankind, should be, to let all who will, without distinction of sex, become sailors, soldiers, farmers, mechanics, artists, lawyers, doctors, priests or priestesses, statesmen, &c. In these pursuits, held in common by men and women, there need be no other standard of much importance, than that of proper ability. When this principle, instead of that of gender, shall be the criterion of excellence and right, then will the palm of victory be awarded to those to whom it justly belongs, without regard to whether they be men or women. Hereafter, may brother and sister stand together upon the broad field of native rights, there to fairly compete, the one with the other, for victory and fame.

Yours, truly,
V. C. CALKINS.

OAKFIELD, Gen. Co., July 15, 1853.

…Dated Sept. 14, 185…

POSTPONEMENT.—…
postponed to TUESDAY, …
at the same place.

Charles W. M'Clintock,	J. C. …
H. H. Heath,	Ledyard …
Wm. L. Bellows,	A. G. …
L. S. Gibbs,	Abel …
Peter Van Ness,	Stephen …
Whiting Race,	Israel …
N. H. Wycoff,	B. F. …
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May 19, 1853. tf

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A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman; published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor.

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year.*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

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The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published places it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at such price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us three dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy gratis.

All communications and business letters should be addressed AMELIA BLOOMER, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

☞ A limited space in THE LILY will be devoted to advertisements at the rate of five cents a line.

...ly cast
...ent,
...twinkle in the vast
...radiance lent
...pale the gaudy dress
...far off and near;
...the silence, weariness
...space, but yet no fear.

...—though dismal now, in darkness wrapt,
...the gloomy woods, (that breathed
...huge fiend asleep) by breezes swept;
...though the dusky darkness wreathed
...folds in silence round my head,
And gloaming bats did gloomy flit
And flutter through the air, engend'ring dread—
And near me yawned a frightful pit.

But see! The sky far east, grows fiery red.
And gilds with brightness each light cloud;
And from my soul all self possession fled,
While in deep awe there silently I bowed;
When lo! in majesty a globe of fire
Rolled its huge bulk upon the sky—
Then fainter grew—as if it would expire,
But rose in silver light on high.

E'en so had darkness spread its pinions vast
O'er all the hopes of each brave soul
Who toiled, the god of bacchanals to cast
From his proud throne, to dash the bowl
Full fraught with poverty and maddened brain,
When lo! there burst upon their sight
A meteor from the far-off fields of Maine
And nerved their souls to battle for THE RIGHT.

JUDGING FROM APPEARANCES.

BY A LADY OF BALTIMORE.

"I heard something, this morning, that surprised me very much," said Mrs. Melville, one day, to her husband, whilst they were at dinner.

"Indeed! what is it?"

"Charles Grafton is supposed to have been stealing."

"Oh! no; I can't think that."

"I am afraid it is so; circumstances are very strong against him."

"What has he been stealing?"

"Why, it seems, about a week ago, Mrs. Rupert asked him to take a letter to the post-office, for her, which he did very readily. The letter was for her daughter, and contained a small amount of money. Yesterday, she received an answer, stating that the letter bore evident marks of having been opened and re-sealed, and that the money which was stated to have been there, was gone."

"All that might have been, and he have had no more to do with it than you or I," said Mr. Melville.

"Very true," replied his wife, "but it is certain that whoever did it was a new hand at the business, or else they would not have sent the letter, stating, as it did, that there was money enclosed; they would have destroyed it—at least, I should think so."

"Did Charles know it contained money?"

"Yes. Mrs. Rupert mentioned it to her husband before him, and asked him whether it would be safe to send a couple of gold dollars in that way. She intended them as presents to the children."

"Did she send them?"

"Oh! yes; and then there were some notes besides."

"It's a pity they were so imprudent as to speak of it before him."

"So it is; but then who would have thought that he would have been guilty of such a thing? I'm sure I should not."

"Nor I either," responded her husband, who seemed more than half inclined to agree with his wife that the boy was actually guilty of the imputed theft; "and yet," he added, after a pause, "he may be innocent for all that."

"I should be very glad if such might be the case," replied Mrs. Melville, but Mrs. Rupert says, the morning after she received her daughter's letter, she mentioned to him, while he was eating his breakfast, that some one had opened the letter he took to the post office, a few nights ago, and had taken the money out. He got quite confused, and merely said, 'who told you, Mrs. Rupert?' and when she replied that she had received a letter from her daughter, he said no more, but hastily finished his breakfast, and left the room."

"What a pity!" ejaculated Mr. Melville; "if he comes to be a man [illegible] enough; and Mrs. Rupert says that she recollects, now, that often times when she [illegible] him for anything, he has brought less change than she thought he ought to; but still she never said anything, thinking that perhaps he might have had to pay more than she expected. But she thinks, now, it's very likely he kept it himself."

"Well, really! I am very sorry he is turning out so. What does Rupert intend doing?"

"I don't know. I suppose he has hardly made up his mind yet. It wouldn't be hardly right to charge him the theft, as strong as circumstances are against him; for, as you say, notwithstanding all this evidence, he may not be guilty; and if not, he would, of course, feel very bad to know that he was suspected of such a thing."

"So he would; but is there not just as much harm in telling it among their friends and leading them to regard him with suspicion?"

"I don't know but what there is; but yet I do not suppose they speak of it everywhere as freely as they do here. Our two families have always seemsd so much like one, you know, that speaking of it here hardly seems more than speaking of it at home. I do not suppose they would tell it anywhere else."

If the Ruperts did not, somebody else did; for it was not long before it was known, pretty generally, that Charles Grafton, Mr. Rupert's orphan apprentice boy, had been commissioned to carry a letter, containing money, to the post-office; and that when said letter was opened, after having reached its destination, no money was there.—With very few exceptions, the purloining of said money was unhesitatingly declared to be the act of Charles Grafton. If we were not writing a true story, we might, perhaps, by a little stretch of the imagination, imagine Charles dismissed from his place, and sent forth alone unprotected into the world, only to become more skilled in such practices as the one imputed to him. But as this was not the case, we shall not so record it. Mr. Rupert, it is true, felt less confidence in him than before its occurrence, but thought it best, upon the whole, to let the matter rest until something might transpire to throw some more light upon the subject. Two or three weeks passed away, and then Mr. Rupert received another letter from her daughter. The substance of it our readers may gather from the following conversation between Mr. Melville and his wife. Says the former, addressing the latter,

"You recollect the affair, two or three weeks ago, about the letter?"

"About the money, do you mean?"

"Yes. Everybody, I believe, and ourselves, too, suspected Charles Grafton of having stolen it. It was so plain to some people that they needed no other proof on the subject. But I suppose, if they were to be told that he had confessed it, they would be a little better satisfied, anyhow."

"Has he done so?" asked Mrs. Melville.

"Not exactly," replied her husband.

"I saw Rupert this morning, and he tells me they got a letter, last night, from their daughter, which explains all the mystery."

"How was it then?"

"Why, he says his daughter's letters are always placed in the box of a certain doctor in that town, and that the doctor's son had been in the habit of bringing the letters to her."

"And did he bring that one to her?"

"Yes."

"Ah! well, then, it's very easy to tell where the money went to."

"You shouldn't be so hasty in forming your judgment, Jane," said Mr. Melville. "A little while ago you were certain, in your own mind, that Charles Grafton was the guilty one, and now you are just as certain that it was the docter's son."

"That's all very true; but still if I had known how she received her letter, I should not have been so positive in regard to Charles. Yet, as you say, I shouldn't be so hasty in forming my judgment. But tell me, are not my suspicions correct now?"

"Yes; they are."

"How came they to find it out?"

"They saw the postmaster, who said there was money in it when he placed it in the doctor's box; the doctor said there was money in it when he gave it to his son, and as there was no money in it when the son delivered it, it is but reasonable enough to suppose that he took it."

"And did they get any of it back again?"

"Yes; the doctor paid the whole amount."

"He would not have done it if he had not believed his son guilty."

"No, of course not."

"What a pity! how bad his father must feel! How old is he!"

"About fourteen, I believe."

"Dear! dear! Well, I feel right glad to hear that Charles is clear of it, at any rate."

"I hope this may be a lesson to us in future," said Mr. Melville, "how we condemn a person. No doubt a great many persons have heard of the [illegible] be looked upon by them [illegible] trust. It is much easier to [illegible] orphan-boy like him of his character, than it is to restore it to him."

"It is indeed, and I feel as if I had done him injustice by harboring such thoughts of him myself—although it is some satisfaction to me to know that I never spoke of it to any one but you."

"I am glad you have not. I was afraid you might have done so."

"No. I've always felt bad about it ever since I heard it, for in my own mind I was satisfied that he had taken the money. Where everything seems so clear, it is hard, sometimes, to help forming an opinion, but I shall try in future to be more careful."

If all similar circumstances were recorded, reader, how many pages think you they would fill? Judging hastily from appearances, is by no means an uncommon practice among us.—There is not, we admit, much novelty or romance in the little story we have related; it is merely a simple statement of facts, yet may not all learn a lesson from it? "Let him that is without sin in this respect cast the first stone."

[Arthur's Home Magazine.

A CHAPTER ON TEASING.

"Mother," said George Manson, "may I go with the boys and skate on the great pond, this evening?"

"No, George; I do not like to have you go this evening."

"Now, mother, do let me go; it will be such a fine evening, and the boys all want that I should come."

"I do not think it best for you to go, George."

"Why not, mother, why can't I go?"

"You have a hard cold, and perhaps, if you go, it will make you so sick you will be unable to attend school for several days."

"Oh, no, it won't make me sick, mother, I am sure it will not. My cold is not bad now, and it will be such a beautiful evening; do let me go, mother, do; won't you?"

"I am afraid, my son, that the pond is not frozen over hard enough."

"Yes, mother, it is. Only think what cold nights we have had; besides, James Edwards is going, and his father never lets him go when the ice is thin. Won't you let me go, mother?"

"You had better wait till to-morrow night."

"But the boys are all going this evening, and perhaps they will not go to-morrow night. Now, mother, only say yes, to-night, and I will not ask you again this week."

"Was there ever such a teaser! Do go, for I am sure you will tease my life away if you stay at home; but do not complain if it makes you sick."

The next noon Mrs. Manson's oldest daughter came to ask her mother's permission to visit one of her young friends. "Susan asked me to come this afternoon," said Mary; "may I go?"

"No, you cannot go," said Mrs. Manson, as she sent her away with a frown.

Now Mary was a girl of delicate feelings.—She was by no means so fond of teasing as her mother supposed. On the present occasion, as often before, she had quite a struggle with herself, as to the course she should pursue. On the one hand, she shrank from the task of obtaining a reluctant consent from her mother by teasing; on the other hand, she very much wished to visit her friend, and had reason to think, from past experience, that she might obtain consent by means which had so often proved successful. In the present instance, her mother, who had half repented of refusiug a request, which, on reflection, did not appear unreasonable, was easily persuaded to withdraw her refusal, and give the desired permission.

A few days after this, Mrs. Manson paid a visit to her friend, Mrs. Day. "Mother," said Henry Day, when he returned from school at night, "Edward Smith asked me to come and see him, next Saturday; may I go?"

"No, my son, you have been there very recently; I do not think it best for you to go again so soon."

"May I go out and slide with the boys till tea time?"

"Yes, my dear, you may go."

"Mother," said Emma, "Cousin Sarah wishes me to spend the afternoon with her, next Saturday, may I go?"

"Next Saturday, my daughter, is some days ahead. I cannot decide now; but come to me Saturday noon, and I will let you know. I shall be happy to gratify you if it is best for you to go, but if anything should occur to prevent, I hope my daughter will bear the disappointment cheerfully."

When the children had left the room, Mrs. Manson exclaimed: "I wish my children were like yours, Mrs. Day. Do tell me if your children never tease. My children wear me out [illegible] the nature [illegible] in operation.

"I cannot [illegible] great difference [illegible] ral teasers. I [illegible] tease."

"Again I must [illegible] lieve there is a child [illegible] tease. I think teasing [illegible] greeable to every child."

"Well, I certainly [illegible] disagreeable to my child[illegible] low it so incessantly as [illegible]

"I am by no means [illegible] often consent to do [illegible] means we can secure [illegible] own experience has convinced [illegible] nearly or quite as disagreeable to [illegible] the teased. When I was a child I [illegible] utation of being a great teaser; but [illegible] recollect the reluctance with which [illegible] the task of procuring my mother's [illegible] some favorite scheme by this means. [illegible] children, I greatly desired the indulgence which I sought to obtain, and I had forced [illegible] my point was often obtained in this way, and seldom in any other. Depend upon it, no child will ever tease who has not been in the habit of gaining something by it. Children will not work so hard for nothing."

"I do not believe it would be possible to keep my children from teasing. The other evening George was bent upon going with the boys to skate upon the pond. I did not like to have him go, as he had a bad cold, but he teased every moment till he obtained my consent."

"And can you think it strange if the next time he wishes to gain your consent to his plans, he remembers the circumstances, and is encouraged to try again? Henry would like very much to visit his friend next Saturday; but he is perfectly aware that, with his parents, no means NO; and that no importunity changes NO to YES; and he does not think of making the attempt."

"But sometimes I refuse my children, when afterwards I am sorry I did so. What can one do in such a case?"

"I think, my friend, we should be very careful never inconsistently to refuse our children's requests. We should remember that our decision, when once expressed, ought to be like the laws of the Medes and Persians, unchangeable, and therefore we should not allow ourselves to be hasty in making known a decision which cannot be repealed without serious injury to the child. If it is evident that the request is reasonable, we should always grant it with cheerful promptness. This will gain the confidence of our children. They will come openly and frankly with their requests, assured that we shall not refuse them from mere caprice, and afterwards yield to their importunity."

"But if you have inconsistently refused them a reasonable request, may you never change your decision?"

"I think not. It will be better for them to abide by it, while you learn the lesson to be more careful in future."

"But suppose you cannot make up your mind at once?"

"Then name some future time when you will let them know your decision, and let it be understood that nothing further is to be said to you on the subject till the time arrives. Pursue this course with decision and perseverance and you may be assured that your children will quit a habit which they find not only disagreeable, but unprofitable. It greatly promotes the happiness of our children to meet their requests in this prompt and decided manner. You never saw a child in the act of teasing, whose countenance did not express more or less of a restless anxiety. He may gain his point by importunity, and he may not; and in this way the mind is often kept on the rack of suspense for hours, to the serious injury of the temper and disposition of the child."

[Mother's Magazine.

☞ The Temperance Women of Hamilton County, Ohio, held a large and spirited Convention at Carthage on the 1st ult. Five car loads went from Cincinnati, and the country towns were well represented. Mrs. E. K. Thacher presided, with four Vice Presidents and two Secretaries. After a spirited discussion by more than a dozen ladies, a series of thorough resolutions were adopted.

☞ All the true honor or happiness there is in this world, follows labor. Were it not for working men, there could be no progress in either science or art. Working men are earth's true nobility. Those who live without work are [illegible] paupers.

…chains of …ees. This we …mind from the …uses. Thus love …g, and will continue …l equilibrium is pro… be restored to her

…ilibrium, or the union of … two principles in one … effect to blend two dis… bodies into one flesh, … their identity, their individ… … of our intellectual vis… …ectually blend matter and … are the various revolutions … been going forward for almost … have not been able to produce … had, the world would now have … herd of the Rev. D. D.'s, … a set of animals (if my dictionary … that partake of the nature of two sexes, … to neither. Which by a well known … of nature, would put a stop to the reproduc… of the human family, and devastate the … at once. But by the undeviating laws of … the two parents become one flesh in their … offspring—their children—which retain their … identity, their sexuality, and their individuality. … this I believe to be the true meaning of the … text, and the only one sanctioned by reason and … common sense, as this mystical union of one … flesh does not take place till after the marital con… nexion.

But theologians and law-makers have made capital out of it, as they have out of Eve's eating the apple, by enslaving and degrading poor, weak confiding woman—rendered weak by oppression and her false position in society—far more so, both physically and mentally, than nature ever intended she should be, if the whole of her being is to be taken into the account. But thanks to the light of science that now sheds a heavenly ray upon our long night of darkness and degradation in the light of the "New Jerusalem" that is now descending from God out of Heaven, the mystic veil has been rent asunder, and woman is no longer the condemned criminal that brought mistery and death upon the whole human family.—She can now assert her claims to her divinely chartered rights, and stand forth a champion in the sacred cause of human freedom. And having been once herself a slave in Egypt, she can now buckle on her armour and gird on the helmet of thruth and righteousness; and she never ought to lay aside her weapons of warfare till every member of the race are anchored safe in the sacred harbour of universal freedom.

Dear Sister, my heart beats high for the tearful wrongs of my own sex, and for the darkness and degradation that broods over the insulted rights of humanity. W. E. C.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MRS. BLOOMER'S LECTURE.—Quite a numerous auditory was assembled last evening to hear the widely known Mrs. BLOOMER, of Seneca Falls, N. Y. The number present was larger than was anticipated—the Atheneum being quite closely packed.

With the fair lecturer—we can scarcely say orator—every one of the audience was, doubtless, favorably impressed. There is all of the lady in her every movement, in spite of the not altogether ungraceful though anomalous dress she wore. Her carriage on the rostrum was becoming and self-possessed, and her delivery is much after the style of Mrs. SEVERANCE, of this city. We trust Mrs. BLOOMER is as well pleased with the Clevelanders and their shillings as they are with her and her address.

* * * * *

We could notice a perceptible increase in the brightness of her bright eye, and a more radiant smile on her smiling face, as, towards the close of her finely delivered address, she adverted to the cause of WOMAN. This subject, once begun, aroused her far more than even the Maine Law question. Her whole nature was aroused, and she launched off into a decided advocacy of woman's rights. Her sphere, she thought, is not bounded by the limits of the nursery; it extends to the ballot-box, the right to hold office, and even to the occupancy of the forum and the sanctity of the altar! The sparkle of her eye met its sympathy in the decided applause of the audience, which appeared to be universally enlisted in her favor.

☞ Friendship is more firmly secured by lenity towards failings, than by attachment to excellences. The former is valued as kindness which cannot be explained, the latter is exacted as payment of a debt to merit.

…which LUCRETIA MOTT occupied a … or more in her usual happy and interesting … of speech. After a few remarks from Miss … R. COE, the meeting adjourned to this morning.

Having accepted an invitation to speak on the Maine Law at Mt. Vernon, whither business calls us, I am under the necessity of leaving this city this morning, and am now waiting the departure of the cars. I regret leaving before the close of the Convention; but in order to reach home again at the time expected, we must hasten on,—business, not pleasure, being the object of our trip to the West.

I hope to be able to furnish a pretty full report of the Convention for the forthcoming number of The Lily.

The cars are off, and I must close. A. B.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 10.

M———:—When I last wrote you I was about starting for Mt. Vernon, where I arrived at about four in the afternoon—having been detained in Shelby two or three hours to await the Sandusky train. Mt. Vernon is a very pleasant village of six thousand inhabitants, situated on the Sandusky and Newark Railroad. It has a large iron manufactory, together with woolen and flouring mills, all in successful operation. It is the largest town in the county, and a place of much business and enterprise. There are four papers published here—three political, and one literary. The "*Western Home Visitor*," published by E. A. HIGGINS, and edited by E. S. S. ROUSE has just entered upon its second volume with a circulation of four thousand copies. This paper is reformatory in its character, and is destined, I think, to rank high among the literary journals of the day. No pains will be spared by the proprietor to make it the best family paper in all the West.

We spent the time of our stay in Mt. Vernon at the Kenyon House. This is a good house, and conducted, as we were told, on strict temperance principles. I would bespeak for it the patronage of all travelers to Mount Vernon. My meeting at Woodward Hall was largely attended by an earnest and attentive audience. The Maine Law possesses an interest in the minds of the people which everywhere leads them to listen to whatever may be said on the subject.

Our next stopping place was Newark. This is a large and enterprising village, having much the appearance of a city. The streets were all life and bustle, and the many carriages which lined the roads told that something of more than ordinary occurrence was going on. We soon learned that it was the day for holding the County Fair. One of the principal features of attraction at the Fair was the female equestrians—a handsome prize being offered to the best rider.

Newark is said to be the most drunken place in the State by those residing out of it—and even its own citizens, or some of them at least, admit this fact. But notwithstanding drukenness prevails to so great an extent, there are here, as elsewhere, some noble exceptions. There is a division of the Sons of Temperance which holds its regular meetings; and there are other prominent advocates of Maine Law principles. I judge that there is considerable reform spirit here, from the fact that the First Presbyterian Church was opened to me by the unanimous consent of the trustees, and a prayer meeting which had been appointed for the evening set aside that I might be heard on the Maine Law.

We came on to this city on Saturday and are staying at the "Neil House." This is the largest hotel in the city, being six stories high and covering about half an acre of ground. It is built of cut stone, handsomely decorated and furnished in the best style. The table is good, the waiters attentive, and no pains spared to make the stay of its visitors pleasant and comfortable. I regret to say that it is not a temperance house; but there being no temperance hotel in the city travelers must make a virtue of necessity and do the best they can.

Just in front of the Neil House is, the new State Capitol now in process of erection. It has been ten years in building, and it is supposed

…Friday we were comfortably shel… as well as comfortably seated, and during … little time allowed us between the changing … of cars, and the noise occasioned at every stop… ping place, we slept as soundly as the circum… stances in the case would permit.

Arrived here, we soon found our old friends C. E. WHEELER and wife, with whom we have spent the few days of our stay here very pleasantly.

We have heard much of the beauties of Cleveland, but in this respect I think it has not been over-rated. It is indeed a fine city; full of life and enterprise. The broad streets, so nicely shaded, give it an appearance of health and comfort unlike that of any other city I have ever visited. It is rapidly growing in population and wealth, and great numbers of fine buildings are now in process of erection. It is destined ere long to take rank in importance equal to any city of the West.

On Monday evening, the 3d inst., I addressed a large and attentive audience at the Atheneum on the subject of Temperance and the Maine Law. This subject is attracting great attention in this State this Fall, and great efforts are being made to secure the passage of a prohibitory law at the next session of the Legislature. NEAL DOW, Dr. JEWETT, BARNUM, HALE, and others from the East, are laboring with good effect in various parts of the State; and everywhere the feeling is strong in favor of entire prohibition of the liquor traffic. Party lines are set aside, and the frowns and threats of party leaders entirely disregarded in many sections. In Summit Co., the Whigs, Free-Soilers and Hunkers withdrew all their candidates from the field and then united on a staunch Temperance man. In Huron, the Locos having brought out a rum candidate, a People's Convention was called at which a "Free Soil Whig," who is a firm friend of prohibitory law, was nominated for Representative,—the regular nominated candidates of the Whig and Free-Soil parties first withdrawing, and all uniting upon one man.

This is the only true course to be pursued, and I rejoice to see men thus breaking away from party shackles, and earnestly contending for the right. It betokens the coming of a better day when truth shall triumph over error, and justice be rendered to the wronged and oppressed.

Yesterday the National Woman's Rights Convention commenced its sessions. There was also a county Temperance Convention held during the day and evening. At the morning session of the Woman's Convention the attendance, though respectable in numbers, was not large. There are many here from abroad, and I should judge that the Northern States are well represented.—The leaders of the movement are out in strong force, and there is promise of an interesting and profitable meeting. Mrs. F. D. GAGE, our dear "Aunt Fanny," is President, and performs her part with a dignity and grace which proves her eminently fitted for so honorable a post.

I was prevented from attending the afternoon session on account of having accepted an invitation extended to me by the Temperance Convention to repeat before that body the address given on Monday evening at the Atheneum.—The attendance on this meeting was quite large, though not as great as I should have expected Gen. CARY, Dr. JEWETT, and others of the great men, to call out. I should judge that a large portion of those present were from the country. Dr. JEWETT followed me at some length, and by his humorous stories and comic acting kept the audience in a roar of laughter.—I must confess he did not come up to my expectations as a speaker. I had pictured him dignified, eloquent, earnest and convincing in his labors for the Maine Law, and in pointing men to the path of duty in relation to this most important measure. But the half hour or more that I listened to him was spent in mimicking the rumseller and the drunkard, and telling stories in which they were made prominent actors. This may be all well and have a good effect upon some people, but it did not seem to me just the thing

I am well pleased … have seen nothing … my affections from my … dear home.

I had the pleasure of a call … ing from Mrs. JANNEY, … men's State Temperance Society … from whom I learned that this … efficient than ours though it is … ground. The reason of this … less owing to the fact that its leaders … ing to send out agents of their own … ture and gather funds to promote the … From experience and observation I feel that it is through the agents principally that such a society can accomplish its ends; and I regret that the society in this State which has so many able women connected with it, has not seen fit to follow the example of our society in this respect.

I enclose a report of a State Convention called by this Society at Dayton, for which I hope you will find room in THE LILY. Is is from the *Ohio Cultivator*, and though not very full, it is the only report I have seen of the proceedings.

The emphatic rebuke which this Convention administered to Gen. CARY, was well deserved. His conduct at the World's Convention meets with almost universal condemnation, both from individuals and the press. And the manner in which he now attempts to excuse and justify his conduct on that occasion adds greatly to the contempt which that act called forth in the minds of people generally.

To-morrow we leave here and continue our travels farther westward. More anon.

A. B.

IN THE CELLARS.

One good at least has resulted from the warfare against the liquor traffic, and that is that it has driven it almost universally into the cellars or some other out of the way place. On entering our first-class hotels we no longer see long rows of bottles staring us in the face. By almost universal consent they are hid from sight; and from all that meets the eye no one would imagine that the liquid poison was kept for sale on the premises. Generally, however, upon careful search or enquiry, it will be found that the article has found a place in the cellar or some by-place. This is especially true in Ohio where we are traveling at the present writing. It is put out of sight as a thing too intolerable to bear the light of day—too offensive to be tolerated in the presence of virtue and sobriety.

And this fact proves that men are becoming ashamed of the business. Hardened as they may be by its pernicious influence, they yet shrink from openly dealing out that which the rumseller himself knows can bring only disgrace, ruin and death to his victims. And must not the men who continue to patronize this nefarious business feel ashamed of themselves, when in order to gratify their base appetites they must resort to the cellars and dark corners to do it? It must indeed be a deplorable sight to see the gentlemen wine-bibbers and moderate drinkers thus *going down* into these "Holes in the Wall," that they may guzzle the drunkard's drink—the waters of death. Truly such men must have lost all self-respect or they could not thus degrade and belittle themselves. Well, we have always believed that the traffic must *go down*, and it has already *got down* into the cellars. Let its votaries beware lest it drag them down to a much worse place.

☞ Mrs. SWISSHELM, of the Pittsburgh Visitor, is learning to set type with an intention of being fore-woman in her office. It is her intention hereafter to employ only girls to work upon the Visitor. So say the papers.

☞ The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure is contentment; the greatest possession is health; the greatest ease is sleep, and the best medicine … a true friend.

N. Y.

Home, N. Y.
Georgeville, "
Wyoming, Wyoming.
Auburn, N. Y.
Ulysses Centre, Pa.
Port Allegany, "

FROM MRS. ALBRO.

HARRISBURGH, Oct. 8, 1853.

FRIEND BLOOMER:—I have been trying a long time to drop a line to you to tell you of my whereabouts in this hilly region since I returned from New York, but really, I have had so much traveling and thinking to do, that I could find little time for better writing.

The question is often asked me what I think the prospect is for getting a Maine Law the coming winter—and my answer is, that if Temperance men will but *act* through the *ballot box*, with as much fearlessness and decision as they now *talk*, we shall have nothing to fear and every thing to hope. I have just been to Luzerne; an Auxiliary Society was organized there last Spring when I was there; they now number over 100 members, and I was told by an influential man of that place that the influence of that society had been such, that but one license was granted for the sale of liquors in their village. Mr. Stiles, the Methodist clergyman, is one of their most firm supporters. There are others, there, too, who are strong for the right. Would that all who make professions of temperance principles, were so in deed and in truth, but I greatly fear many will love their political parties better than they do the interests of their wives and children.

I was at Lake George last Tuesday and Wednesday, and attended a part of the meetings of the anniversaries of the Bible, Sunday Schools and Temperance alliance of this country. It was very thinly attended the first day, but on the second many more were present. I was not present at the afternoon session on Wednesday, as I was obliged to leave to fill an appointment at Luserne in the evening; but I learn from those who were present that a preamble and resolutions were presented by one of the clergymen present which called forth discussions entirely foreign to the purpose for which the meeting was called, and that many remarks were made which did not reflect much credit upon the authors, and, upon the whole, I suppose it was quite a laughable affair. It is a great pity that those who are placed as "Watchmen on the walls of Zion" cannot meet in Bible, Sunday School and Temperance anniversaries without attacking the subject of female lectures. It certainly was wholly uncalled for on this occasion, as no woman offered to take part in any of the discussions—but perhaps some were fearful that such would be the case, as there was a woman present who did sometimes plead in behalf of the sufferings of her own sex before public audiences. Enough of this. I lectured in this village last evening—expect to speak here again to-morrow evening. On Monday Miss Donovan and myself expect to go to Johnsburg, and from there to Chester, after which we return to Lake George to fill appointments there. Lake George is a summer resort, and is truly a beautiful sheet of water, hemmed in by woodland mountains, whose foliage reflects the richly variegated hues of autumn. This is truly a delightful place for one who loves wild mountain scenery; but O! the little village is cursed with Rum! How many fair and beautiful spots of earth are desecrated by the tread of this Hydra Demon!

I miss the reading of The Lily, but must be content to get an occasional glimpse of one.

Yours truly, H. ATILLIA ALBRO.

☞ Mrs. Jane Curry, offers a reward of $500 for the arrest of her husband, who ran off from her, taking with him all his wife's jewels, and a large sum of money. [Exchange.

And is Jane so ignorant as not to know that the law gives her money and jewels, and even her wearing apparel to her husband? He has only taken what belonged to him; and Jane better spend her $500 in trying to arrest the law, than to stop her husband from running away with his own property.

☞ Nearly one hundred merchants and firms doing business in Bangor, Maine, have published a card, with their names attached, in which they declare they will not patronize any vessel, or the owners of any vessel, who is known to smuggle liquor into that city.

If you happen to be Miss Florence Somebody, one of "the dear five hundred," of only three weeks' acquaintance, but with a "*rich father*" to back your fashionable extravagance—why, she is "very happy to see you"—gives you a very warm-hearted, *fashionable* kiss, and wonders "why you don't call." But if in the eyes of fashion you are plain Mary Ann Nobody, (daughter of a talented but poor farmer,) who sat on the same bench at the district school with her, a half-dozen winters—she "is very near-sighted," "doesn't recognize you,"—and has in all things relating to her early school-days, a "very short memory"—very. In matters of dress, Miss Jennie is very particular, believes in doing as other people do.—If a new dress is to be made, the question is not "What style have I found most comfortable and convenient?" but what is the "*latest* style?"—and forthwith the whole circle of Miss Jennie's three or four dozen confidential friends is ransacked after the latest pattern. And when at last the important question is settled, the new toga, for the time being, is "just the thing"—and the old one, now a perfect horror, is thrust aside, labelled—"*Out of Fashion.*"

Miss Jennie never has a mind of her own on any new subject, until she has discovered what Mr. or Mrs. Such-a-one says about it; then she is as invincible as the "Law of the Medes and Persians"—until it becomes fashionable to change again.

Miss Jennie is "educated," of course,—has studied Arithmetic and Grammar, *some*.—has a lisping of French and Italian, paints rose-buds, (on her face!) writes moonshine poetry, works "worsted cats and dogs,"—knows how to make sponge-cake, and murder a tune on the piano—after an hour's coaxing. Never meddles with "politics" or "Temperance." Abhors "Woman's Rights," and thinks its advocates "too strong minded for their sphere." Expects her brothers to be lawyers and ministers; but as for young ladies of "sweet sixteen," like herself, (the family record makes it twenty-six,) they are to get married. "*It's the Fashion.*"

Fashion! Folly! Fiddlesticks! Reader, would you see the original of this faintly-sketched portrait? Look about you—there are plenty of them,—do not be alarmed either, if you should chance to see one in your own mirror.

It's quite the Fashion. EUGENIA.

For The Lily.

THE PILGRIM MOTHERS.

"There was woman's fearless eye,
Lit by her deep love's truth;
There was manhood's brow serenely high,
And the firey heart of youth."

[Hemans.

Think ye they could leave home and friends, and loved spots where childhood's feet had strayed, without a struggle, and out upon the dreary ocean pursue their weary way? Think ye, when darkness settled down veiling every object, the Pilgrim Mothers gathered in the cabin of the May-Flower to speak of hopes destroyed? No! they talked of God and Heaven and sang praises to his name—sought shelter 'neath his almighty arm from the perils of the deep. They aided by words of hope and love, the Pilgrim Fathers in their stern resolve—to worship God in freedom. Think ye, when the ice-bound coast of Plymouth with its dreary aspect, its wide waste of snow and dark tangled hemlocks, and peering savages—without cot or blaze to welcome them—they repented, or turned their thoughts back to cozy homes and smiling plenty left behind? No, they pressed the crisp covering of earth with as firm a tread, as did the Pilgrim Fathers. Together

"They shook the depths of the desert's gloom,
With their hymns of lofty cheer."

They helped to make the wilderness a home of truth, of love and worship. When the war-whoop of savage foes echoed through the dense forest, and the bloody scalping-knife or deadly tomahawk were raised over the head of loved ones, had they no courage? When the flames leaped high in its work of destruction, the Pilgrim Mothers stood not idly by, or in lamentation made themselves worse than useless; they girded up their faith in Him whose eye neither slumbers or sleeps, and sustained the Pilgrim Fathers, through a long and trying time. They were willing to do and die for a free and hallowed home, for those who should come after them. True, thoughts will stray, and oft they did, across the foaming deep, but as oft returned bearing this message "He that loveth Father or Mother, houses or lands, better than me, is not worthy of me." Side by side they stood, and braved hunger and cold, and hostile foes; together they reared and taught, and loved the little household band. And when New England's sons shall again assemble to celebrate the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers—will they not also render a grateful and appropriate tribute to the memory of the Pilgrim Mothers? CORALINN.

Vermont.

hide the quality of the raw material. assumed airs make them anything but burlesque creations—mere dancing puppets who are utterly useless in the great battle of life. There is no space in these days between innocent childhood and mature manhood. The boy leaps from beardless boyhood into the full-grown simpleton of cigar-smoking and swearing manhood. The girl of to-day is the lounging, lazy, languishing lady of to-morrow. She receives in the parlor, young gentlemen who sport rattans and scattering imperials, coaxed into neighborhood by bear's grease, talks of the last opera or concert, while her silly mother peeps out from the kitchen with dirty dishes in her hands, and admires the precocious miss. She feasts on yellow-covered literature and tortures the piano, practises enchantment before the glass and begins to wonder why some equally simple child of the other sex does not propose. She is ripe—fully and completely ripe, and awaits with eagerness the time when she can fall into the arms of some blockhead like herself. She marries and goes from home with false ideas of life and is a child to the end. The mother has cursed her child. A contemptible ambition to make her merely a lady, has spoiled the woman. And so with the boy. One term at school from home, and he returns with a swaggering air and schools himself to look with contempt upon his father's shop or field. He has become a fashionable young man. He is a tall one in his own estimation as he smokes his cigar in the street. The father stares a little at the innovation upon his old-fashioned ideas of education and propriety; but his son is becoming a gentleman and acquiring an "edecation," and he is contented. And thus the boy, too, enters life a humbug, unfitted to mark out a pathway honorable to himself or useful to the world. He is ashamed, even, of the homespun appearance of his father as the latter carts him to his school.—A brief year or two and the germ of a good farmer, mechanic and useful citizen, is made to live a sickly and aimless existence behind the counter, or in watching like a starved spider for prey, behind the lawyer's or physician's shingle.—[Cayuga Chief.

DID you ever watch the growth of intemperance in a young man, and see the progressive formation of a drunkard? I have—sometimes in the country, sometimes in the town. First, there is an occasional drinking without excess; then occasional excess without drunkenness; then occasional drunkenness, but attended with shame, sorrow, resolutions to reform—nay, attempts at reformation—with prayers, and tears, and vows, and many a manly effort. But the temptation comes again, and he again falls; nay, it comes continually. It is connected with feasting and merriment, with good companionship. It offers to enhance every faculty for the moment—the poor man not knowing that it consumes the faculties, and the man exploiters himself. Next, the occasions of drunkenness become more and more frequent, the shame and sorrow less and less, the resolutions to amend are less frequently made, less seriously attended to. Then the man begins to feel a little alien to the society of pure and upright men; their presence is a reproach; he doesn't like to look in his mother's eye, or take his sister's arm in his, or walk with sober, decent men. He attaches himself more and more to men whose course is like his own. They have unity of desire, unity of habit, and together they travel the path which turns off from the common road, at a small angle at first, but bends more and more, until at last at right angles with human welfare, it leads down swift to destruction. [Theo. Parker.

☞ Profane swearing dishonors God, degrades the swearer, and corrupts the whole moral nature. It is the shame of civilization, and the shame of any people among whom it prevails. It is an evil, a vice, which infects every class and condition. Its stain drops on the lips of the infant, eats into its very source of being, polluting and poisoning it. From the source of all evil it sprung, and down to the companionship of the spirits of evil it surely leads.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Since our last we have received letters containing money from the following persons. Geo. Davis, R. A. S. Janney, M. H. Maltby, J. Randolph Hardison, Mrs. M. J. Larned, H. Attilia Albro, T. Johnes, Mrs. B. H. Ward, L. O. Mason, M. Angeline Merrit, B. P. Parker, Amanda Lawrence.

NECESSARY TO REFORM.—The American Vegetarian Association, at their late banquet at Philadelphia, adopted the following declaration:

"That war, slavery and intemperance, three *monster evils* now agitating the world, upon which so much time, talent, prayers and treasure have been and are being expended, will not be fully overcome until the majority of mankind become *dietically reformed*."

father, among [illegible] speech of the [illegible] thrill of agony. [illegible] happy little child will [illegible] his knee. The merry [illegible] with his books and his [illegible] A pleasant little family circle [illegible] winter evening, around him [illegible] py memories, to which the [illegible] among which a spectre of ago[illegible] It is the bloated manhood of [illegible] child, that merry schoolboy. [illegible] his fierce oath, his bloodshot eye [illegible] in the path of memory, a shriek [illegible] ear, the wild and terrible ravings [illegible] impelled to the fearful madness [illegible] by his deep potations. Further [illegible] pass in review the grave of the ruined, [illegible] lost here, and the hopeless hereafter.

Fathers, cherish these memories, and do not forget that the world is moving to destroy the monster, that scattered so much desolation, and great sorrow in your path of life. Will you not join in this crusade against the most gigantic evil to which humanity is subject. And you whose sons are growing into manhood, or yet clinging to your knees and twining their young arms around your neck, will you not do something to guard them against the possibility of future ruin? The world is moving to protect them, will you not be one to aid in the good work?

[State Register.

RIOTOUS LADIES.

The Norwalk Experiment gives us an interesting account of an effective effort on the part of certain ladies to bring the Maine law to bear in the vicinity. The history is as follows:

A PRIVATE MAINE LAW AFFAIR.—On Thursday last our town was the theatre of a most novel and exciting scene, such as we sometimes read about, but rarely witness. Some half a dozen of females, more or less, all married, we believe, and of respectable standing in society, residing in Fairfield, Steam Corners, were arraigned before A. G. Sutton, Esq., of this town, on the serious charge of riot, at the complaint of a man named Kirtland, innkeeper of that town. The circumstances of the case, as we learn them, are these:

Some one or more ladies of that place knew, or fancied, that the aforesaid innkeeper furnished the inebriating draught to their husband or husbands. Whereupon a plan of operations was concocted to put a stop to the practice. Accordingly, the aggrieved wives, in company with some dozen or fifteen neighboring women, called upon the aforesaid landlord, preferred their charges of selling liquor to their misguided husbands—(which the landlord stoutly denied)—and demanded a pledge of the total surrender of the traffic, but the answer to which not proving satisfactory, they proceeded to the cellar of the hotel, which they entered by an open outside door, and turning the faucets to the liquor barrels, let the *critter* run. After which they quietly and unmolested retired. Hence the action for riot. The fair prisoners were escorted into town by a large number of ladies and gentlemen from Fairfield, and were received at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance here by a crowd of Norwalk ladies in waiting. The examination took place in the court-house, which was filled to the brim with eager spectators. Not being present, we can only speak of the result, which was a triumphant acquittal, without the argument of counsel. The fair prisoners were, in every sense of the word, the "lions" of the day—"the observed of all observers." They were toasted and feasted with a free dinner at the Mansion Hotel, and showered with bouquets by our town ladies, and at evening serenaded by the brass band. All in all, it was a scene rarely witnessed by our usually quiet town. On the announcement of acquittal by the Court, a shout went up that shook the walls of the court-house to its very foundation.

☞ The rum press throughout the country persist in the oft refuted falsehood that more liquor is sold in Maine than before the law was enacted for its suppression. Facts in black and white, incontrovertable and overwhelming, put a quietus on the falsehood. If such were the case, the rum interest would every where go for the law.

The people of Maine understand this matter. Their last decision at the ballot-box cannot be misunderstood. Again and again the issue has been tried, and the law sustained.

[Cayuga Chief.

☞ The prettiest design we ever saw on the tombstone of a child was a lark soaring upward with a rose-bud in its mouth.

EUGENIA.

ON THE WOMAN'S ...NT.—No. 7.

...ore at this "shovel hat" ex- ...parting bow we will leave it ... Thus far on ceremony it ...and; for "shovel hats" have ...o long in the past that none can ...pt the favored few, who have ...ved the limitation statute of God ...r that also the grave demands ...though its inmates may have taken ...y things. not only full of years, but ...corruption.

...t strange that a table-turner from such ... of the grave-yard should preach to wo- ...ority, subjection, nihility, except as the ...man. It is not strange any more than that ... should return to his vomit, or the sow to ... wallowings, or the Fejee islander to his can- ... propensities. It is not strange that the ... of the story should be made up on the ... hand of cant and hypocrisy about woman's ... as a social and religious duty, and ... the other, of the whimperings and blubberings of stupidity, lest woman shall assume to think and act for herself. The strangeness lies in the parading such a spectre, bundled up in a black coat and white cravat, to teach, through the columns of a youthful, if not progressive journal, the wisdom of "gold-headed canes" and such kind of twaddle, as being the juvenile longings and ruling spirit of Young America. Better take warning from the loathesome end of the Democratic Review, which in pushing forward the genius of Slavery, of races and of sex, as being the genius of Young America, so inflated itself with the gasses of its own filth as to burst its swaddling-clothes and collapse before it was out of the nursery.

This is not said or intended in the way of complaint or of fault-finding. Far from it. We should be ready to concede that every individual and every class should be allowed to speak out, whether in or out of meeting; and when they speak, be encouraged to use freedom, assume no disguises, but breathe forth their true spirit. The production we are reviewing is no doubt true to nature, as well of its author as of the class of men and women which it attempts to represent, and is therefore, so far, worthy of all commendation. Contradictions in principle and contrarieties in sentiment are the common elements in which they live and move, and with which they die surrounded. There is, therefore, no cause for wonder, in finding the most radical mixed up with the most conservative notions, a noticeable instance of which we will now proceed to mention.

It will be recollected that "gold-headed canes" and "shovel hats" not long since worked themselves into a moral paroxism, from which cat-nip and mother-wort have not yet fully restored them, at the idea that drunkenness and its attending debaucheries should be treated as sufficient cause for divorce. That idea had been then promulged only by the strong-minded women. But horror of horrors! Listen to "the mere man" on this point. He says, "If home be a place of bondage for woman, if it be the mere skulking-place of avarice, debauchery, or other uncleanness; if it be the throne whence some base menial, elevated into the prerogatives of a husband, fulminates his sovereign pleasure; then it is no place for woman. Then woman is bound by fidelity to her sex, or what is the same thing, by her own self-respect, to abhor and flee such a home. The laws, perhaps, may not this year justify the step, but the private sentiment of the community is every day getting so clear, so pronounced on this subject; is getting in fact so *public*, that the mere laws must soon reflect it."

Now this is all right, and well and forcibly expressed. But had Miss Brown, or any of her lady co-workers, announced the same doctrine, the chivalry of the South would have charged that her rights were not respected, and the piety of the whole fogy press would have felt a severe shock.

There is no reason, however, to suppose that so liberal a sentiment would receive an affirmative response from any considerable number of the "priestly and warrior functions," with whose interests our author seems so much affiliated. Indeed, he apparently shrunk from the boldness of his proposition as containing more of humanity than was consonant to his usual views and feelings, or than he supposed might be agreeable to the dwarfed ideas of the class he was representing; and therefore, by way of penance for such a transgression, he has inflicted upon us ten mortal columns of the opposite common-place char-

In the aboriginal routine of manhood and womanhood, "he (man) is wholly intent upon" stealing horses, taking scalps, plundering way-worn travelers, and marauding upon the world in general. "Society claims all his energies to enlarge her borders" in that way, while woman's "*sphere*" is found in being the beast of burden, to carry loads, do the drudgery generally, be kicked and pounded, maimed and even killed, as may suit the caprice of her "lord," and be comportable to the exercise of lordly prerogatives.—And though expressed as between the savage and civilized somewhat differently, the meaning and morality, the social spirit and general tone, are the same.

The parallel does not stop here. The standard by which they determine the relative social importance of the sexes, and in accordance with which they dispense favors and prerogatives, are the same. Our author expresses it in this way: "Society reckons all her members sacred in proportion to the universality of their functions." "The priestly and warrior functions are the most universal, as the one educates the nation and the other defends it from foreign oppression." And his argument is, that as woman is excluded from the functions of both priest and warrior, therefore she is not entitled to an equal, if any influence in the control of the affairs of the tribe, or of society, or of her own personal conduct, or even of the fashion of her wearing apparel. Such is the theory, and such the reasoning, the same with the naked savage in Australia and the congregated wisdom and refinement of his brother in Metropolitan Hall.

But our author seems to have had sense enough to perceive that in putting his pretensions solely upon "the priestly and warrior functions," his logic was somewhat faulty, because those functions are factitious and usurped, and therefore he felt called upon to justify that usurpation. Upon this point he labors long and hard. He assumes the position that man has the greater physical strength and also the greater intellectual strength, and from such position as his premises, draws the conclusion, that therefore man acquires right to "the priestly and warrior functions," and therefore the right to make woman his slave, in the kitchen, the drawing-room, or the harem, just as suits his soverign pleasure.

Now, if the greater physical or intellectual strength begets the right of despotism, as between the sexes, then certainly it should, as between man and man; and the world is all wrong and its political notions are all wrong, and nobody is right and nothing is right, except the rule which governs the lowing herd; and the quicker we get down to that the better, hard as it may seem for a man to lose his liberty because he has found another stronger than himself.

The most astonishing feature, however, connected with his reasoning, is his exhibition of stolidity in failing to perceive that if social prerogatives are to be determined on the ground of strength of body or mind, or both united, then sex has nothing to do with it. Establish a line of demarkation where political power shall begin and where end, according to any assumed standard of individual strength, and no one will pretend that the same sex only would be found on either side. The very men who urge such positions, are generally, in bodily powers, mere children, and mentally, still more commonly so. Admit, if you please, their favorite theory, that men as a general rule are stronger than women, and let us see how much that helps the argument.—It is equally true, as a general rule, that men of sanguineous temperament are stronger than those of lymphatic, and does it follow that therefore the latter should be the slaves of the former?

But enough in answer to such kind of reasoning. It is as out of place in this age of civilization as the dark spots are on the face of the sun; it is a fossil of barbarism, conserved in selfish canonical and political feelings and interests; and black coats and white cravats are welcome to all they can gain in the way of dignity, religion or logic, in the assuming of man to be a skulking, vagabond savage, of "the priestly and warrior functions," and woman merely a filthy squaw, or a lace-working, piano-drumming slave. SENEX.

☞ Wisdom is the result of calm and disinterested meditations, proceeding from a firm, observing and penetrating mind; it is seldom that experience alone can confer it.

☞ In seeking to do good, we get good, in seeking to make others happy, somehow or other, we are almost sure to become happy ourselves.

☞ In matters of conscience, first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence, last thoughts are best.

☞ If rich, it is easy enough to conceal our wealth; but, if poor, it is not quite so easy to conceal our poverty. It is less difficult to hide a thousand guineas, than a hole in our coat.

...well, but there's a good time ... wait a little longer. The sun ... where seen, though it is not yet up to the ... ian. Milk for babes, but strong meat after ... Temperance and Woman's Rights, chopped up together, would be a potatoe and meal amalgamation, quite nauseous to many modern reformers, even by those who like either when served up by itself. Hush is an old-fashioned beverage used at large banquets. But any one has a right to speak of Temperance to the world, even though this right has been disputed and virtually voted away. Who does not see this to have been in bad taste? We have not heard a word either about Woman's right to vote even in favor of the Maine Law. Although the world does disfranchise one-half of its inhabitants, and although women are not recognized as belonging to the people, and although the other half have contrived to have a license to exist in almost the entire world, except a few portions of the black heathendom, and a few of the Yankee States, still there is not a word to be said here about the right of Woman to proper remuneration for her own services. Not a word about the right of Woman to prevent an intemperate husband from taking her earnings and spending them for his grog bills, and his legal right to do this. Do not let it be told that the great nations of the earth sanctify such a system of things as this. Do not let it be known that in this country a drunken father could take his own children away from their mother to the rumseller as security for his own grog bills. That he could, at his death, in his last will and testament, give them over to the tender mercies of the rumseller for a whole term of years, till they obtain their majority. Not a word about all this. Why, these belong to the Woman's rights. What can all this have to do with the Temperance cause? It is possible it may be a proper distinction. Next week, however, the Woman's petition is to be discussed, and we can, therefore, well afford to leave the subject here, even with all the degradation connected with the rum traffic. The world will feel much for drunken men. It is for the Convention to consider what was to be done with regard to the Maine Law. I hardly know what the other Convention may say with regard to this matter, and yet as it is best to let the dead bury the dead, I shall leave this question by simply saying that if the other Convention should have nothing to say in regard to this matter, yet may their thoughts disturb them, and then their burning consciences might continue to burn until the days of repentance. I would

That men could see themselves
As women see them.

It would save them from many a blunder. Is there none to bequeath a new physical organization! Is there no balm in Gilead for the parching drunkard's blood? Is there no physician to allay the imperative craving for stimulants?—Alas! that the struggle against temptation should have been warped. It is a conflict which must be ceaseless until the end. Men who have hearts, let your legal sophistry sleep for a while, and let your compassion be aroused for the children, of whom Christ said, 'of such is the kingdom of Heaven.' Look at their degradation, when they are cursed with drunken parents.—Look now in this dear little face. It would be fair enough, if there were only a soul-life to flash over it. But it is an almost blank vacuity. You read there impressions of a gross nature, notwithstanding all that baby innocence. Yet you see a shadow over that face, reflecting the past and prophetic of the future. Poor child, with that worn little face smothered with dirt and filth.—Fit emblem of your life is the little mole that lives under ground. There is sunshine in the sky, but you will never look upward. You may well bow your head, for your one talent is rolled up in the napkin of parental sin. God of justice, must there be every year thousands of such children born in our land? Here is another child, with baby smiles and baby tears coursing each other down its face, gushing up from its little heart-fountain, struggling each for the mastery. If God would only take her to Heaven now, she would become one of the happiest of angel cherubs; but the fevered effect of the wine-cup delirium descends through her face, and the angels will weep over her own tears and will pluck out the smiles, while she is yet told that the wine-cup will wipe out those tears better than the shame that caused them. They will lie down in an early grave; the earth will not be moistened by a single tear; no flowers will grow up over it; weeds and thistles will grow there, and the old sexton will throw them down with his spade, as he passes on. We should grow weary in reading the destinies of children such as these—types of human depravity and human sin. They are the children of intemperance, but they are heirs of the same inheritance, and so, as surely as the cup of temptation is not taken from them, will they thus miserably perish. Has the law nothing to answer for in all this? May good men be allowed to sign their names to sanction a traffic which produces results like these? Must they continue to sanctify intemperance and make the

...courage and be strong ... is upward and onward."

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May 19, 1853. tf

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☞ A limited space in THE LILY will be devoted to advertisements at the rate of ten cents a line.

...ell what ails thee,
...ghter fails thee,
...voice is low;
...step and soft and stilly,
...little hand is chilly
As the driven snow."

...answered, deeply blushing,
And a tear-drop quickly brushing
From his small, pale cheek;
"I am starving, starving slowly,
For my mother's poor and lowly,
And her hands are weak.

I've two little darling brothers,
And my part I feed the others,
Younger both than I,
For they grieve my mother sadly,
And it makes her feel so badly
When sweet brother's cry.

But, dear lady, do not tell them,
For it sure indeed would kill them,
And they've trouble now:
Father's voice, so loud and chilling,
Mother's heart with grief is filling,
Till it pales her brow."

"Noble boy," I cried; then sighing,
As I felt that he was dying;
For his lip pressed mine,
Whispering, "Oh! I'll love you ever,
Only beg my father never
Never taste of wine.

Once we all were gay and cheerful,
Then our eyes were never tearful,
But we sang all day;
Father then was always kindly,
But he drank the wine, and blindly
Spoiled our pleasant play.

Lady, I am sick and weary,
And our pleasant home is dreary,
I'm a drunkard's child!"
Thus he ended, deeply sobbing.
"Oh!" thought I, "the guilt of robbing
One with heart so mild!"

I had known that father lately,
In a mansion fair and stately,
Gayest of the gay.
And the mother, loving, smiling,
Every anxious thought beguiling
Far from home away.

O'er the change I pondered sadly,
Still reflecting, "Oh, how gladly
Would I save them now!"
When I saw the boy was praying,
For a bright-winged smile was playing
O'er his sad young brow.

Softly down my ear I bended,
Ere the holy prayer was ended;
"Jesus bless them all;"
Then his forehead gently drooping,
Pressed my cheek as I was stooping—
Ah! the angels call!

Sweet, fair blossom! it was riven
From its parent stem, and given
To a sunnier clime;
And the seal of death, thus early,
Lay upon it, fair and pearly;—
Sent before its time.

For The Lily.

UPROAR AMONG THE PLANETS.

An Allegory.

BY G. W. KNAPP.

One evening a few weeks since, when all the astronomers in Christendom had their telescopes turned to make observations on the *Comet* which has lately paid this part of the Solar System a visit, the *Planets*, freed from the inquisitorial observers, determined to have a kind of hey-day, and throw aside their customary decorum. So, away they flew to one corner of the heavens, to "have a good time of it," in a private confabulation among themselves. When the first greetings and effervescent jollity had partially subsided their conversation began to assume a more grave and serious aspect.

After sitting awhile in a thoughtful mood, Mars abruptly addressed Mercury as follows:—

"What do you think of the proceedings ...mong the inhabitants on the surface of the ...?"

"...k of it," rejoined Mercury, "why, I ... I *know* they are ...established law of nature! Only think, such puny, effeminate creatures as women think of controlling their own actions! Why, the idea is preposterous."

"Exactly of my opinion," returned Mars, "a fish might as well attempt to live on dry land, or parasitical plants without the trees which yield them support and nutriment. One of their ancient poets, Homer, hits them off admirably when he calls them

"——The feeble race of woman-kind."

Another of their modern prosaical poets, Washington Irving, puts them in the right place, calling them vines, "while man is the sturdy oak which supports the vines."

Their conversation, unconsciously, was very animated, and immediately attracted the attention of the other planets. Mars had hardly concluded the last sentence when the Earth replied;

"And don't you consider the females on my surface as capable of revolving around in their several orbits as Venus and myself."

"Well, as to that," retorted Mercury, "I am inclined to think you are above half right. It isn't always customary to speak the truth to female ears, yet you must excuse me for the nonce as you brought on the crisis. To tell the truth, I don't think you, nor Venus, nor any of the Lilliputian Miss Asteroids, capable of revolving in your proper orbits. My candid opinion is, that unless the masculine planets take charge of you, and keep you in your place, you will fly off, like the Comet, which the astronomers are all looking after, and go wandering through the sky."

"Aye, aye, you are of my creed entirely," ejaculated Mars, "I have been making observations of late, and I find some of the Misses of our family begin to evince the cometorial propensity in an alarming degree; it was that discovery which induced me to broach this subject at the present time. The commotion among the inhabitants of the Earth drew my attention to the subject. I knew that the practice in one case must be wrong: the females were, or were not, capable of revolving without the assistance of the males. Upon making observations I have found that their system is right and our system wrong. The female planets are incapable, in and of themselves, of revolving any length of time in their proper orbit. Before we shall know it, in some freak,

"Fantastic as a woman's mood,"

as Sir Walter Scott has it, away they will go, and perhaps not return for half a century. Why there is the Lilliputian Miss Juno, of the family of Asteroids, which I have observed at some times has wandered 127 millions of miles farther from the Sun than she is at other times. I declare I begin to be alarmed; we must immediately retrace our errors, and take them in charge at once. If we do not we shall very soon realize those lines of Pope:—

"Let earth, unbalanced, from her orbit fly;
Planets and systems run lawless through the sky."

"I presume," retorted Venus, "you and Mercury intend to show, that, as Homer says,

"The field of combat is the sphere for men,"

and take us under your protecting wing by main force. You are both of you pretty subjects to talk about *Lilliputians*. The way you have acquired such an idea of your importance is by looking into the magnifying glass of self-conceit. The Earth or I could either of us hide you in our pocket and no more know it than the giant did that Tom Thumb was in his. If you wish to encounter such Patagonian Amazons, come on. Perhaps you can learn a thing or two yet, and among other things, we will take the starch out of you so that you can see what puppets consequential ignoramuses are. We will show you that if women are vines, it is only because they have been made so by culture, the same as fruit trees are, in some cities, by being trailed upon the walls. If you had troubled yourself to look among the unperverted women of nature, you would have found among savage nations that women, so far from being vines, requiring support, were trees supporting the lazy masculines. The false custom of making woman dependent has nearly deprived her of her natural powers to support herself; remove the constrictions and she will soon arouse from her lethargy and require no protection."

Mars appeared completely dumbfounded, but Mercury succeeded in changing the topic, boastfully exclaiming:

"Soft, effeminate creatures, *you* talk of comparing *your* powers with *mine*. Feel of these muscles; they are iron compared with yours.—Recollect size alone does not give power; compactness of constitution is the *sine quanon* of this quality."

"Very well," coolly returned the Earth, "be that your criterion? If you have the muscle of the blacksmith we have that of the Indian woman. Now go and feel of the muscles of Mars. My muscles are three times as dense as his; you have been deceived by his *bloody appearance;* he is little more than a bag of gas. You had better feel of the muscles of all of your comrades before you venture to ...shake hands with your enemies to ... much grip they have. It may save you an ... head, which poor Tray got for no other reason than being found in bad company."

Here Lilliputian Miss Juno thought it best to say a word, lest the action of the Earth and Venus might compromise the position of the family of Asteroids, to which she belonged, unless they explained their position. She proceeded:

"As a representative of our family I wish to say, I hope Mars, Mercury, and our other brothers, will not consider us as endorsing or committed to the position assumed by the Earth and Venus. We make no such pretensions; we would be happy if the masculine planets would take charge of us. We would be glad to be relieved from the care and thought which it is necessary for us to exercise while regulating our own motion. We consider it unbecoming our feminine natures, and not at all congenial to our taste.—The females on the earth, if they were only wise enough to know it, are in the most delightful situation, and we very much envy them.—One of the poets among them, Milton, in his "Paradise Lost," has most truly revealed the peculiarities of feminine character, as follows:

"My author and disposer, what thou bidd'st
Unargued I obey; so God ordaining.
God is thy law, *thou mine*; to know no more
Is woman's happiest knowledge, and her praise."

As we are opposed entirely to woman's acting such a boisterous unbecoming part, and choose to let our brother masculines transact *our* business, I will say no more, nor should I have said what I have, had it not been to let our gallant brothers, Mars and Mercury, know that we entirely coincide with their views,"

"There," responded Mars, "is a nut for you to crack, Miss Earth; I thought there must be some sensible feminines among you yet. What a relief it is to find some who know enough to let the masculines manage the business that properly belongs to them."

"Don't exult too much over your newly acquired argument; it may be put to flight sooner than you imagine. It amounts to just this; you claim they have not the right, because they do not claim it. Mars considers our case and that of the inhabitants of the Earth as perfectly parallel; I will refer to some circumstances among them which will show that your newly acquired battery can be turned against you. Many of the veriest serfs and slaves on its surface do not claim the right, or wish to be free. So, according to your argument, they have no right to be set at liberty. But those who are thus satisfied with their condition have been so degraded and are so ignorant that they know not the blessings of liberty. All who are enlightened to any extent desire their liberty and improve every opportunity to acquire it. It is the same with the class among us, which Miss Juno has represented.—The only reason why they do not assert their rights is, they have been made such imbecile things by the operation of intellectual incapacity, and surrounding circumstances, that they utterly fail to comprehend the subject."

"There, Miss," replied Mercury, "you have cut your own throat—admitted the very thing for which we have been contending, that their 'intellectual incapacity' rendered them incapable of taking charge of themselves. Byron has truly said,

"Maidens, like moths, are ever caught by glare."

But 'maidens,' alone, are not the only ones who do not claim the right to regulate their own conduct, those whom age has made venerable yield the same."

The Earth replied, "that old as well as young do not claim their right is admitted; but that age makes venerable I deny. It is true the knowledge and wisdom which many times are the concomitants of age are venerable, but these are not necessarily the accompaniments of gray hairs.

"Thought, not rolling suns, the mind matures."

You, and those of your stamp, are very fond of quoting derogatory and libellous passages from the poets to sustain your position and traduce your opponents. They, as a general thing have made the frivolities of some of the opposite sex a censure upon the whole. Byron, because he was jilted by a butterfly, who had attracted his attention, vents his spleen upon all woman-kind.

Others than "maidens" are "caught by glare;" even moustached bipeds have been known to follow after a delusive *ignis fatus* not unfrequently."

"If I 'cut my own throat' by admitting the 'intellectual incapacity' of some feminines, I will now 'cut' yours by *proving* the same of some of your swaggering masculines. Mr. Fop, Dandy, and Coxcomb, are suspected of possessing about the same quantity of brains as does Miss Flirt, Gay and Coquette. But proof is necessary; you are a living argument, proving that the mental calibre does not depend upon the sex of the possessor. 'The tree is known by its fruit."

Here Mars stepped in to extricate his comrade ...dained t... And it is ... discovered of t... one of them, and ... at present, some ... same fate."

Venus rejoined, "I ... the theory correct, and t... you say. I have also ver... lieving *you* the identical ... which it split.'"

"How so?" enquired Ma...

"Why, simply because y... to have been dreadfully shat... have been *moon*-struck, if not ... ed Venus.

Jupiter, Saturn and Hersc... sides with laughter at the ... Venus followed up her advantage...

"You have got together quite a ... principles—the planets breeding polygamously. A decidedly rich idea—a whole ... Miss Asteroids produced by carving up the ... lady. That is certainly some of the light ... those remote stars, of which astronomers tell us, whose light, though it has travelled since the commencement of time, has not yet reached us."

Jupiter now first broke silence. His ... proportions at once commanded the strictest attention of all. In a deep, grave voice he commenced:

"Venus has been well called the brightest and most beautiful of all the planets. But these are not all her good qualities; she possesses, also, sense and judgment. The capacity and powers of the mind are determined by the capacity to *con*tain and *re*tain knowledge, in connexion with the range of observation. Mercury, from his dense organization, possesses the greatest power to *retain* what knowledge he may acquire, yet his diminutive size and very limited sphere of observation, utterly preclude the possibility of his acquiring, or containing enough to make him anything like a philosopher. The sphere of Mars is much more extended, yet his size and lack of density preclude his containing, or retaining, sufficient knowledge to make him more than a coxcomb or dandy; yet, as Venus has very aptly remarked, he has looked into the magnifying glass of self-conceit so much that he considers himself a veritable Titan, and drawn upon him the sentence pronounced by Cowper on all his class,

'Who venerate themselves, the world despise.'

The sphere of the Earth and Venus, it is true, are less than that of Mars; yet their size renders them capable of containing such a vast quantity more, and their density of *retaining* it, that they completely eclipse him in splendor and brilliancy. Then there is the family of Asteroids, but simpering Misses, although they have quite an extended sphere of observation. While the spirited discussion has been going on, they are so utterly incapable of comprehension, that I observed them inquisitively examining and tittering over the *novel* appearance of Saturn's rings, recalling to mind that scene in Moore's 'Veiled Prophet of Khorassan:'

'——————The female train,
Ready to risk their eyes, could they but gaze
A moment on that brow's miraculous blaze!'

They would be perfectly willing to have the masculine planets take charge of them, so that they could give themselves up entirely to foolishness, thinking it a fine thing to be a doll and plaything. But here is Saturn and Herschell; their spheres of observation have been much more extended than mine. I should like to hear from them."

Saturn beckoned Herschell to rise. He spoke as follows:

"It is something of a query whether I am a masculine or feminine planet. Perhaps Dr. Herschell's maiden sister can lay as much claim to my discovery as the celebrated Dr. himself, who reaps all the glory. At all events, it is justly doubtful whether astronomers have instruments sufficiently powerful to determine the gender of the planets more recently discovered.—The question at issue is, have the feminine planets the inherent power of regulating their own motion, and keeping in their proper orbit, or must they have auxilary assistance from the masculine planets? Mars argues that they must have assistance, because he has discovered that some of them have a strong *cometoral* tendency, or revolve in elliptical orbits. If he had had "*gumption*" enough to have observed his own orbit and those of his brother masculines, he would have found that they also revolve in elliptical orbits, and have the same *cometorial* tendency. So, according to his reasoning, the masculines will also require some auxilary force to keep them in *their* proper orbits. Like a little egotistical fop, he can easily see the points in which the feminines fail in perfect self-government, but he is blind to his own failures. It has been said by one, 'Thou hypocrite! first cast out the ...

...God for ...duced philoso... ...and not a woman.' ...of his being of the ...ders of great impor... ...exander the Great the ...of being a king. When ...e prize in the Olympic ...es, were *kings* to be my ... Mars would say: '*he* ...ize, were men to be *his* ...gh Mars and Mercury feel ...ey do not know enough to ...rth and Venus have more ...them in their proper orbits ...exert upon them in turn. ...m is kept in harmony, not by ...power any one planet possesses ...perfectly, but by the mutual attraction ...each other. The principles in... ...constitution of each, fit, adapt, and ...to move in their proper spheres, ...arbitrary power being exerted upon ...to keep them from flying away. But the ...of Mars, Mercury and the Miss Asteroids ...are such as can appreciate logic; a few les... ...of 'experimental knowledge' will have a ...salutary effect than a shower of logical de... ...—a mode of arguments. Consequently, ...advise that they be permitted to escort the ...feminine planets around the sun, and carry out ...the game of 'brag.'"

To this the earth and Venus readily consented, well knowing he would not advise anything not for their benefit. The arrangements were soon completed, the Earth and Venus being suspended by huge iron chains, at their proper distances between Mercury and Mars; chains were also extended from the latter to the Asteroids to keep them from flying out of their orbits. When they got them fairly fastened, Mars and Mercury expanded more than did Hector when he put on Achilles' armor, after slaying Patrocles. At the word "*go*," away they started in their journey around the sun.—They clapped their hands and shouted lustily for a short time, but Mercury soon began to manifest signs of uneasiness. There were some things which he had not admitted into his calculation which he now found exerting a powerful influence. He had entirely forgotten that he made almost eight revolutions around the sun to one of Mars'. His impetuosity carried him ahead of the rest, the chain prevented his moving around the sun, as usual, but drew him up around Venus and the other planets for his centre. As he came over, the Earth's Moon struck the chain which joined him to Venus and broke it asunder. The sudden jerk also broke Venus from the Earth; Mercury fell down upon Mars, nearly dashing him in pieces, and breaking him from the Earth. The impetuosity of Mars being much greater than the Asteroids had drawn them out of their orbits, and was *towing* them in his wake. The concussion between Mars and Mercury knocked Mars back among them, when such a confusion as there was, for a short time, was never yet seen, even in a broken-down Spanish Dance.

Mars, completely knocked out of his course, fell down near the Sun, dragging the Asteroids after him, where they were all nearly roasted.

Mercury made a regular *cometorial* bound; fell down and rolled across the opposite disc of the Sun, which burnt him nearly to cinders. As he rolled off he struck Mars; the mutual concussion throwing them both into their proper orbits in a sadly dilapidated condition. The sudden relaxing and jerking of the chain which connected the Asteroids with Mars and with each other, had kept them continually knocking together and bruised them horribly. After satisfying themselves with "experimental knowledge," the farce was ended by Mars *towing* the Asteroids back to the corners of the heavens whence they had started. Whereupon, Herschell asked them what they thought about the propriety of regulating the motions of the femenine planets by arbitrary force. But, somehow or other, they had lost their former volubility and powers of speech. He proceeded:

"You now see how it works when masculine planets attempt to regulate the motion of femenine planets, which have greater inherent force of character than themselves; they find it impossible. If they cannot draw the masculines around with them in *their* orbits, they jerk themselves loose from them and let them go, the same as the Earth and Venus have done. If the femenine planets have little force of character the masculines can tow them around at pleasure, into any clime or sphere, however uncongenial and debasing. The Miss Asteroids have had some painful, yet I trust salutary, experience, illustrating this point. The gist of the matter is this; we ...of us have a definite and specific constitution ...dismity within which shapes' ...ends' of each and all. 'To thine own self ...be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, ...thou canst not be false to any.'"

Gibson, Steuben Co., N. Y., Oct. 28th, 1853.

THE LILY.

SENECA FALLS, N. Y., NOVEMBER 15, 1853.

"THE JUST AND EQUAL RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

To the Men and Women of New York."

A convention will be held in the city of Rochester on Wednesday, Nov. 30th, and Thursday, Dec. 1st, 1853, for the purpose of discussing questions connected with Woman's Rights and Woman's Wrongs, "and for making suitable arrangements to bring existing *Wrongs of Women*, in the State of New York, before the Legislature at its next session."

The men and women of the State are urgently requested to attend and take part in the proceedings.

The call for this Convention reached us at so late a day that we are unable to publish it. This Convention presses pretty close upon those already held this fall; but judging from the Circular before us, it will differ somewhat from the others, and promises to be more practical in its character. We hope every body will go and hear for themselves what may be said on the important questions to come up for consideration.

OH! WHAT MISCHIEF THE WOMEN ARE WORKING.

"Woman's Public Advocacy."

We believe it to be hurtful—

First. Because it repels the great body of those theologians who believe it unscriptural.

Second. Because it disgusts the thousands and tens of thousands of conscervative citizens who regard it as unwomanly.

Third. Because it offends the majority of educated women themselves, who regard their sex as in some sort compromised and degraded by this public exhibition of women.

Fourth. Because it naturally attracts to itself all other fanaticisms, eccentricities, and insanities, such as bloomerism, no governmentism, rationalism, and anti-churchism, mysticisms, deism, and diabolism and while it does no good to any body or anything, inflicts untold mischief upon woman herself by arraying herself against reason, Scripture, the customs of society, and all the womanly instincts of her nature.

Fifth.—Because it attaches, in the estimation of lukewarm frinds and open opposers, something of ridicule itself; and in no way can you more seriously injure a good cause, than to make it ridiculous.

This was precisely the effect produced upon the great body of our citizens by the Woman's Demonstration in Albany last winter, when they marched into the State House, and harranged the Legislature, and declaimed from the speaker's desk and from the pulpits of some of our churches. That demonstration was greatly prejudicial to our cause. It repelled the entire conservative mind of the State, and threw it into an attitude of antagonism to the temperance movement, or gave it a deep seated disgust of a good thing by associating it with what their bibles and their reason taught them was an abomination.—It is true, that subsequent reflection may lead to a better judgment, by showing the unreasonableness of rejecting the good, because of its casual association with the bad—but in the meantime, how much is lost, in time, in energy, in good feeling, and in earnest and united labor.

Not a few of our opponents find their most effective weapons against us, in this wrong headedness that would thrust woman upon the platform as a declaimer in behalf of temperance and woman's rights"—for the female advocates of the former invariably combine it with the latter, and thus justify the suspicion that they only seek to make a popular movement the stalking horse for an unpopular one.

Not a few women who have hitherto done efficient service to the temperance cause, have been repelled not only from public temperance meetings but from all visible connection with the movement lest they should, in the popular estimation, be identified with their ambitious sisters, whose motto seems to be "*aut Cæsar, aut nullus.*"

Thus, instead of augmenting the ranks of temperance, the efforts of these woman-declaimers, have tended directly to their diminution. If the cause has made advances, it has been in spite of the public ministry of these women—...pulous assertions as the ...heads of the authors. The ...men indulge no such feeling; but on the contrary are prepared to accept woman's aid, and gladly encourage her in her labors. This is true of the working, reliable temperance men—the bone and sinew of the great temperance army. We know it to be so, and we could bring proof upon proof to substantiate it; and we cannot see such assertions made without exposing their origin, and showing the extent of their influence.

Let us examine seperately the several points presented.

"*First,*" Woman appearing before the public to advocate a good cause, and depict her wrongs, may, and does shock some theologians who believe, or affect to believe it unscriptural. But what of this? We read of certain chief priests and scribes who lived in olden times, who believed it unscriptural for Christ to proclaim his everlasting gospel. Nevertheless he did proclaim it, and the common people heard him gladly: and many noble women were found to labor as co-workers with his apostles in spreading the truth before the world. Then as now, there were "conservatives" enough to hiss and scoff; but now as then, their hissing and scoffing will prove of not sufficient power to overthrow the right and the true.

But while *some* very conservative theologians think it unscriptural for woman to be an advocate of Temperance, and believe it their duty to stamp and hiss, and insult every one who presumes to take such a position, there are many theologians who see in it nothing either unscriptural or unwomanly. Many whose orthodoxy is quite as sound as that of HAZEN of the Albany Courier, or that of Reverands MARSH, CHAMBERS & Co., are not only ready to welcome woman to their pulpits, but to take part in her meetings, and even dare to pray that her labors may be blessed. How bright and noble the character, and how promising the future of such men appears, compared with that of the conservative clique, who so strongly resemble the chief priests of olden times, who were ever ready to cry "*Crucify him.*"

"*Second.*" Conservatives are disgusted because they think it unwomanly! And who is to decide for woman what is womanly? Wonder if it ever occurred to these "conservatives" that Jenny Lind was unwomanly when travelling through the country in company with strange men, and singing nightly on a public stage to amuse a large and promiscuous audience! Or did it ever occur to these thousands of conservatives that all the various churches in the land are encouraging this unwomanliness, and leading woman to do what, according to their belief, the bible says she must not do? Women there appear publicly in the singer's seat, and all turn their faces on, and gaze at them while they raise their voices in public to the highest pitch. How can they reconcile all this with "Let woman keep *silence* in the churches!"

"*Third,*" The uneducated, or the "fashionably educated," silly, simpering, little-souled women, who never have an opinion of their own, and are incapable either of great thought or action, may be offended to see others of their sex taking a noble stand in the cause of humanity; but the sex is degraded by having such belonging to it, rather than by those who feel that they were created for more than a mere butterfly existence, and that they cannot refuse to declare the truth, and fulfill the mission given them to do. Happily, such "*educated,*" women as are above spoken of, have little influence in the matter. The mass of intelligent, well educated women regard them not; but with pity for their folly, can cooly turn their backs upon them and leave them alone with their self-righteousness and false modesty. The women, the true women of our State, are prepared to labor fearlessly and unceasingly in the temperance cause, and they are not to be frightened by such croaking.

"*Fourth.*" Will the *Courier*, or his Reverence John Marsh, please tell us why a woman preaching serious temperance truth, naturally attracts fanaticism, eccentricities, insanities, &c. &c. &c. ...at all; not those ...cause that they ...some whom they ...that cause, show ...mean contemptible ...for them, and the ...The good or ill opinion of ...garded. As to open ...know, they look upon the ... the temperance cause ... than that of ridicule; and ... they so much stand in fear of ... a woman. Women are ... men in gaining the ears of this class, and we know of more than one instance where such have been converted by the foolishness of woman's preaching, and come out nobly for the Maine Law. We were told by prominent temperance men in Milwaukee that they regarded our meeting in that city, on temperance, as a "perfect triumph." Hotel keepers, rumsellers, and rum-drinkers turned out in large numbers, and listened to us in almost breathless silence for over an hour. No word or sign of "ridicule" was traceable in their countenances, but instead thereof an expression of seriousness and deep interest. We might give many instances, and bring the proof too from good temperance men, in different towns in this State, where women have within the past year influenced the elections in favor of temperance; and we believe firmly, that the temperance cause is further advanced, and stands on a firmer basis to-day than it would have done had woman kept silence on the subject.

The assertions in relation to women holding a convention in Albany last winter, and their presenting their petitions to the Legislature in person, is of a piece with all the rest of this libelous attack upon woman.

What those very conservative "theologians" thought of that movement we neither know, nor care. They are in too small a minority, and their opinions of too little consequence to be heeded. But we do know that the effect of that demonstration was quite the reverse of what is here set forth, and that it was regarded by temperance men throughout the State as a capital move—one calculated to do great good. We have heard it said, again and again, by men who attended both conventions, that the women's meeting was decidedly better than that of the men, and was calculated to have a better effect.

We were told by several members of Assembly that the Committee going into the State House was a grand move, and that it produced a deep impression. Even Mr. O'Keefe, almost before the Committee left the house, apologized for his ungentlemanly speech, and confessed he was heartily mortified at what he had said, as there was nothing in either the act or the word of the ladies to justify his remarks.

An orthodox Clergyman residing in the central part of the State who attended both Conventions spoke to us of the Women's meeting, on our return trip from Albany, in high terms of praise. He regarded the public advocacy of the temperance cause by woman, as calculated to do much to secure its triumph; and said he, "I wish there would a hundred women enter the field and scour the State before the next election."

It is a little singular what different things the bible teaches to different persons! Here is one good theologian whom it teaches that it is an "*abomination*" for a woman to publicly advocate a good cause; and here comes another theologian—and belonging to the same school, who says that his bible commends this very thing, and he will do all he can to encourage her to go forward on so good a mission. Our own opinion, and that of the mass of temperance men and women of the State is, that the bible sanctions everything that is good—everything that is calculated to benefit suffering humanity; and that in the ...day of account our Heavenly Father will ...gard the *sex* of ... soul which ...

...Powell,
W. V. T.—Andrew O. Norcott.
W. S.—Arthur S. Baker.
W. A. S.—Henriette Usher.
W. F. S.—Whiting Race.
W. T.—Lydia Dennison.
W. M.—Hiram A. Palmer.
W. A. M.—Augusta Burritt.
W. R. S.—James Dennison.
W. L. S.—Jane Gibbs.
P. W. C. T.—Lucius S. Gibbs.
W. C.—Benj. F. Bradford.
I. G.—Louisa Cook.
O. G.—Elias Smith.

Representatives to Grand Lodge.—D. C. Bloomer, L. S. Gibbs, Wm. L. Bellows, W. R. Powell, Garrett Bellows, B. F. Bradford, Amelia Bloomer.

This Lodge is in a highly flourishing condition. It has already nearly 150 members, and the number is rapidly increasing.

☞ Mrs. GREGORY must pardon us for suppressing four or five lines of her address. We felt that they gave the uninitiated too much of an insight into the doings of the Lodge room—more than we, as a Good Templar, felt at liberty to divulge. This probably did not occur to her in giving it to the press, or she would herself have made the erasure. [Ed. Lily.

AN ADDRESS

Delivered before the Lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars, at Ithaca, N. Y. by

MRS. A. GREGORY, W. C.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF GOOD TEMPLARS:—I will not disguise the fact, that I feel a degree of pleasure in this opportunity afforded me of addressing you this evening.

I cannot pretend a diffidence I do not feel; for here, in this Temple sacred to Temperance, Purity and Truth, I feel free and happy, rejoicing in our mutual privileges and principles. And *here*, too, I have a sweet sense of home and protection, mingling with a tranquilty and repose of mind, which perhaps, some of you, whose earth-ties are unbroken, may not so fully enjoy: and animated by the heavenly principles of Faith, Hope, and Charity, the governing and uniting bonds of this Order, I cheerfully address you for a few moments. First, upon the beauty and harmony of this Institution. The privileges and necessities of woman, relating to this, and other societies, and upon the Temperance question.

In such a circle as this, where all are pledged to the purest morals, and harmonial duties, and where every face is lighted with intelligence, and friendly feeling, I feel as though surrounded by choice spirits, who, though in mortal guise, are emulating the angels in striving to advance that kingdom of peace and good will to man, which the shepherds "heard proclaimed by the heavenly host with them," when the bright "Star of Bethlehem" shone over the birth place of the Savior.

There is, I consider, a beautiful correspondence in the interior arrangement of this temple, as well as in its constitution and external order. "Nothing from without that defileth," can enter here. The gates of this, *our* holy city are closed. The guards on duty, and the true pass-word must be pronounced, and the badge of our order be put on, before any one can find admittance. This is exclusive to be sure, but it seems to emulate the heavenly societies and mansions in that purer life, where those are who are saved, and who have a "name that none but those initiated can understand; and "without are the dogs and sorcerers," (and the drunkards doubtless) "and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie." And *here* we must have the garment of our order on, which is our pledge and union token. I was at first delighted with the initiation ceremony; * * * * * * it seemed like another world, than the cold, mercenary and selfish one without. Besides, in every circle, sphere, and condition in society, the presence and value of *woman* is not regarded and appreciated as *here*, in this united Lodge.

It argues well, my sisters, for these our brethern, that it is so, and that they are willing to elevate *us* to responsible offices with themselves, thereby encouraging our active energies, and promoting our development—esteeming us possessed of equal rights, and freedom of speach.

If I had the time and the talents of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, or of Mrs. Bloomer, I would take this rare chance, and portray, or at least touch upon a "slavery," that exists in our northern region, among many societies, and in many *families particularly, as galling* and *far more* unnatural as negro servitude: and I would deplore that dearth of spirit our sex generally suffer in consequence of our limited sphere and crampled energies, and the bondage we tamely acquiesce in; and I would send out a cry to awaken woman's slumbers, and stimulate her mind to those intellectual pursuits she might gracefully wear, as the proper and purer adorning of her mind. I would plead for the elevation of woman in all the relations, ranks and conditions of society. I would have her taken into true companionship with man, and counseled with, and consulted, aided and encouraged, every where as *here*, might be changed; that superficiality ... might give place to good sense, refinement and ... erature. Nothing now tends to debase the social sphere more than ill-bred women. No society so pure, as where woman is educated and well-bred, and true to the feelings of her own moral nature. When she is elevated every where, as she should and *must* be, in a true and heaven-designed companionship with man; her mind richly stored with knowledge, and intellectually adorned with science, she will enter the arena of life with equal chances of distinguishing herself as man: and though her understanding may not expand so widely in grasping the histories of nations in all their mechanical and political phases, and her finer, purer spirit may shrink from the dry discussions and technicalities of law, yet, on all moral questions, and natural and spiritual beauties and truths, she will possess as much shrewdness and discrimination of character, as great compass of thought, and strength of judgment; and her intuitions will be *more* perfect and her perceptions *more* interior and pure. Man may arrive at conclusions by the more lengthy process of cause and effect investigation; while by intuitive sight, woman will see in the deep fountain of thought, truths as clearly unfolded, and *more purely* because *more direct* from the fountain of all wisdom. And *this* is the secret of her influence. She has a deep well of affection, whose under current is supplied by a never-failing vein, or spring of the pure waters of perception.—In this sense only has God made the two sexes to differ, as to the constitution of their minds. *Her* perception should be united to *his* judgment, her love to his wisdom, and then what harmony, beauty, and force of action on all subjects! The one-sided and selfish views that characterize all subjects and debates would vanish away; and completeness and perfectness set her seal upon all *moral questions*, at least. How beautiful is an assembly of worshippers! Woman is there. No one sex, or merely male institution, or operation can be invested with sanctity. Why? because the influence of woman's sphere is wanting. The essential element of *love* is absent; the source of her moral life and pervading element in her *nature*. In peace, or in war, it is acknowledged that that the presence of a good woman is inspiring. Man fights because he feels like it; woman never! If she strives, it is for peace, and her own rights, and her delight is in the luxury of repose. Yet she possesses great firmness, and endurance, and is capable of making great sacrifices, and of doing much good. But exclude her from man's confidence,—awe her into fear—take away her freedom, and load her with labors and cares, till her over-tasked strength and over-charged heart loses its own identity in sacrifice to the claims of others, and she is but a slave; her humanity is taken away—and those that have despoiled her, will never love or respect her. Add to this scorn, neglect and insult, and the work is done—she is destroyed! and perhaps by those, that at the altar of God promised to love, and cherish, and protect her till death." Men are free, they *will* do what pleases themselves. They think the world, and woman too, was made for *them*. But alas! they often overlook the wants and wishes of their female companions, who are their greatest earthly solace in their hours of affliction and sorrow.

But the elements of a great reformation are already at work. The valleys of our conservative societies will soon be exalted, and many will be jostled out of their resting places, to give place to a higher aristocracy than that of wealth and fashion. The prominent and controlling standard of respect will yet be that of the wise and good. Our great temperance movement will result finally in making many crooked things straight, and the "signs of the times" are prophetic of a great moral revolution.—But I am of your opinion, friends, that all traffic must be cut off in the liquor business. We must secure to our own State a law like that of Maine, and it is in the political field that this will be secured to us. If our legislative and governmental powers will not make better laws, and refuse licences, the total abstinence of individuals and of Institutions like this will avail little, to arrest the progress of the fatal scourge.

We meet—we pledge ourselves—we rise up—hope-winged upon our tide of song; we feel the importance, the enthusiasm, the inspiration of the subject; but the song is hushed while warm upon our lips, and the zeal of our hearts grows cold as we leave this place, consecrated to temperance and purity, and go out in the outer world and see into the shops and saloons where the wine-bibber is sipping his cup, and the gambler is robbing his neighbor of the means necessary to the support of his wretched family. Young men are lured thither by the example of others, and they join the boisterous mirth, and utter the ribald jest; and mothers weep and pray, and fathers groan in mental pain; and wives implore and despair; and our beautiful earth blushes for the immolation of her victims. Oh! God of love and mercy! how are thy holy laws broken—the "Golden Rule," desecrated!

My young brother—hold fast to your pledge.—Lead other young men here. Tell them that truth, and temperance, and friendship govern our brotherhood. "The destroyer cannot enter here." Let not the inscription upon that beautiful tablet be meaningless to us. See it wreathed about with Love, Truth, Temperance, Fidelity, and Purity. May we all look within the veil, or words, and realize the beauty and sweetness of the sentiment contained. May every personal and selfish feeling be merged into the great common and universal interest, and all the principles and powers of our privileged humanity be nerved to extend our object—the amelioration and purification of society. "Work on and win."

☞ Speaking of Lucy Stone, reminds us that some one asked us what was done with all the money that was received at these Women's Rights Lectures. We could not answer the question. Who can?—Cin. Enquirer.

The above is characteristic. Men not only assume it as their province to decide what is proper and what improper for woman—what is and what is not her "sphere," but they also think they have a right to require of her a strict account in the matter of her earnings. Where a woman toils from morn till eve for two-and-sixpence, or through the entire week for one dollar, they are content to trust her judgment in the matter of its expenditure; but woe unto her who enters upon any lucrative employment. "*What will she do with all her money?*" is at once the cry of inquisitive editors and bar-room loungers, and the matter is discussed in all its length and breadth, and all sorts of opinions and surmisings expressed on the subject. The above paragraph is traveling the rounds of the papers, and eliciting from their several editors silly and would-be witty answers. We, as one of the Women's Rights lecturers, feel bound to satisfy the curiosity of our cotemporaries on this important question as far as ——we consider it any of their business.

And first we will tell what *is not* done with all the money received at Women's Rights Lectures. It does not go for tobacco or cigars; it is not spent for mint juleps, whiskey punch, wine, brandy or Champaigne. Neither is any part of it spent at the card table, billiard room or race course, or used to buy up the votes of drunkards and ignorant Irish, on election day.

As we are a Yankee, we will answer the question of the "*Enquirer*" as to what *is* done with such money, by asking another. What is done with all the money that is received by *men* who go about lecturing on various subjects—HORACE MANN, THACKERY, HORACE GREELY and WM. H. SEWARD, for instance? Can the *Enquirer* answer *this* question?

☞ The cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore have both elected Maine Law members of the Legislature; and there is a fair prospect that the ... carried in both Pennsylvania and Ma-

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My ... in the "Queen ... together uninter... readers to occasionally ... thoughts which are con... for the want, of some o... know of no better disposal ... to pen them to your valuable ... I know but little of the doings ... of the city, but should judge ... unlike other cities—noted for ... the latter I am forcibly remind... sic which I hear upon one side ... upon another from a theatre. ... only lesser evils, and a city con... worse would be styled at this day.

And now the Cathedral clock st... me too of the good, or that which ... good. How far it fails is not for ... This Cathedral though is Catholic, ... ants would undoubtedly look upon ... who throng it, as doing as much harm ... more, than the performers in a circus or ... while the catholics think they are perfectly ... and these same performers think they ... do nothing wrong. And thus the world goes ... and our best way is to allow every one his own ... opinion. No, not exactly that, either; but if we ... have ascertained the truth it is our duty to point ... out the error, and lead others in the path of truth ... if we can.

Thus far I like Cincinnati as well as I could like any place where all are strangers; and being placed in circumstances where I became acquainted with few except liberal minded people, I perhaps would be led to pronounce it a liberal and free city, while at the same time another in different circumstances would call it only bigoted and conservative. To the casual observer, we have proof that both parties exist. While a Medical College is sustained here admitting females within its halls, and giving to them privileges equal to those of the males—while reform papers are sustained in our midst, and a female physician is liberally patronised,—while we see all of this, and much more upon one hand, upon the other we see that which clearly demonstrates that all are not reformers—that all are not seeking to do good, and make all happy, but are living for the gratification of their sensual appetities and selfish propensities.

A striking illustration of the latter class was presented while I was riding up in the omnibus from the depot. Two ladies, each of them having a child three or four years of age, duly took their seats and informed the driver where they wished to go. Although he assured them that they should be landed as soon as possible they still kept reminding him of their destination and seemed afraid that some one of the omnibus full would be waited on before they were. Stopping to let out some passengers, one of them went so far as to order the driver to take *them* to their homes *immediately*, for they did not wish to be riding around the city all night. He only answered them he would do so as soon as he had taken a gentleman to his destination, giving for his reason that it would be much out of his way to take them first. "I did not know before that *gentlemen* had to be waited on first, I always thought ladies received the first attention," was the answer. The driver assured her that he did not wish to keep her in his omnibus, and that he should get rid of her as soon as possible. "Yes but the gentlemen have to be waited on first, at however much inconvenience it puts the ladies to." I listened indignantly to this harrangue, the half of which I cannot write, and at this point cooly asked her if *gentlemen* were not as good as *ladies?* "Well," said she, "I always thought the ladies had the preference, but there seems to be a *new arrangement* here!" I made no answer knowing that, she was not a fit subject to listen to reason, and besides my feelings were such that I was afraid I should make some remark I afterwards would regret. Seeing I was not seeking controversy, she whispered to her companion, "I guess she belongs to the Woman Rights." Well, really, this was a new phase of the subject to charge me of advocating woman's rights when I was only speaking for the gentlemen: I regretted I did not ask her what kind of *rights* she belonged to; if not to woman's rights she certainly was pleading very hard for *ladies'* rights. To complete the scene, in order to show her adherence to *her rights*, if not to *woman's rights*, she refused to pay the whole of her omnibus fare. And this is only one example of those who perhaps ridicule the idea of woman's being educated for physicians, ministers, &c., or even for good wives and mothers; yet they must receive double the attention from, and civility of the other sex. Dressed in gorgeous apparel and adorned with jewels, they demand the respect they can in no way merit, and become much enraged if others are not put to inconvenience on *their* account. Oh! shame on such *women*, or *ladies* as they usually call themselves—and sure

…ancestors were all
…andfather rose to emi-
…s you know, Governor

…e is!" murmured Colby,
…mething in good birth that
… to beauty. Did you notice
…ntle eye? the delicate outline
… pride that gave curve to her
…se—yet mixed with purity and
…hole manner? Surely there *is*
…gh birth," he said again mu-

…d, but did not assent. Arriving
…, he said carelessly, "by the way,
…do not return immediately to the
…; call on me to-morrow."

…the Germainians gave one of
…grand concerts. Laurence attended, and
…vast crowd sat listlessly gazing about
…unmindful of the countless opera glasses
…d at his handsome face. The first gay
…was over and just as he was recovering
…the rapture of his melody-born dream, he
…ked if he could give his seat to a lady.—
…One glance was enough. So per-
…human nature, that had the lady been
…dered, faded or ugly, Laurence might have
…felt chagrin at losing one of the best seats in the
…house, but she was fresh, young and beautiful—
…ah! you must love beauty! Laurence "was only
…too happy," etc.

And so the lovely stranger took his place, and
he, on gaining the aisle, found himself elbow to
elbow with his friend Seymour.

"Did you bring that lady?" he asked.

"I did, and had good right to;" he answered,
—"she is my wife."

Laurence replied with a look of astonishment.

"Is her beauty patrician enough to please
you?" asked Seymour, laughingly.

"Aye! indeed is it. She eclipses Miss Lesby; there is a wonderful superiority in her every look and motion; if there is such a thing as noble blood, it flows through her veins. Where did you find her; how did you get so young and beautiful a wife?"

"Silence!" said Seymour, with mock gravity, "the baton gives the signal for another waltz—I will tell you all about it to-morrow."

The following day Laurence was walking arm in arm with his friend. "None know the history I shall tell you," said Seymour; "and I give you the benefit of my story, because I fear you may get into some difficulty with your 'patrician views.' Now, for instance, should Miss Lesby refuse you—"

Laurence cut his speech short by protesting that he should never run the risk—never should marry—didn't mean to give up his liberty for the greatest beauty of the land; to all of which Seymour paid little heed, knowing how utterly impracticable were his views. He, with his fine address, agreeable manners, handsome face, talent, education and wealth, never marry—pshaw!

"But about your wife, Seymour, who was she?"

"The daughter of a hod carrier," replied the other, with the utmost gravity.

Laurence started back. "It is not possible," he exclaimed, "you are jesting."

"I am not jesting," replied Seymour, "it is the sober truth. I tell you her father was a hod carrier in a distant city. One day, some ten years ago, when I was eighteen, I was riding along leisurely through a romantic village, feasting my eyes on the great beauty of the surrounding landscape, when suddenly as I came to a turn in the road, I heard the sound of distress. Close by the path stood a common looking cottage much decayed, though so covered with vines and creepers, that it made a most picturesque appearance. Thence proceeded the cry that alarmed me.—I had gained the entrance and was just dismounting, when a little girl of some ten years, sprang from the door-way, and falling on her knees, entreated me to come in and save her mother.

Never shall I forget the impression of that moment. She, with her great starry eyes, fastened on my face, her long auburn locks, curling almost to her feet, the touching earnestness of her manner, the childish yet most graceful attitude into which fear had thrown her, all remain indelibly stamped upon my memory.

I instantly raised her, took her trembling hand in mine, and entered the cottage. A middle-aged woman lay upon the floor unconscious. In her hand, she held with a strong death-grasp, a letter which had come that morning. I well knew by the fallen jaw and glazed eye, that she was dying. With some difficulty, taking the letter from her hand, I read that her husband had the day before fallen from the upper staging of a house on which he was at work, and now laid …d at the hospital.

…ed at a good seminary, and as
…ble, superintended her studies my-
…self. Every year she 'grew in beauty.' Every
year her noble intellect expanded to maturity,
and above all she never lost that simplicity which
—I will not use the stale maxim, is the 'great-
est charm of woman'—but I will say without
which neither man or woman can be truly attrac-
tive."

"And so you married her?"

"And so I married her; do you blame me?"

"No, of course not; but are you certain her father was a hod-carrier?"

"Yes, a very poor, uneducated, but good man; honest as the sun."

"Was he a foreigner?"

"Reduced by circumstances," laughed Seymour, in reply; "no, he was no foreigner, but a poor American citizen; and I saw by some few papers in cramped writing, that his forefathers were all poor American citizens—not a case of fallen nobility among them. So much for patrician beauty."

Laurence went home and sought his pillow, where he dreamed of improbable adventures—falling from the Astor House with a hod of bricks on his shoulder and rescuing beauty in distress.

Ever after this he expatiated but little on his former theme—"patrician beauty."

[Olive Branch.

LETTER FROM MRS. GAGE.

St. Louis, Oct. 21.

Dear Mrs. Bloomer:—I arrived at home last Monday, 48 hours from Richmond, Indianna, somewhat weary, but in good spirits, and all the better for my long journey. And it is strange, but it is true, that tho' I had attended six Conventions, and been away from my home seven whole weeks, I found husband, and children all alive and well. Poor deserted things, they have not had even the complaisance to grow pale and pine, in the absence of wife and mother. Indeed they were so recreant to their duty to the world in this behalf, that they would persist that all was right and cheerful at home. Once when I got rather homesick I besought them to get a little *sick*—just a little, for my accommodation, and call me to their side. But "never a bit" would they get up a clever neuralgia, or even a shake of the ague for my benefit. The latter we used to hear was a terrible disease "out west;" but we don't find any thing of it in St. Louis.—They *would* keep well, and have things in good order, in spite of all the doleful doses of the press and pulpit about the desecrations of home. And now I have so lost my sphere, or the necessity of keeping in it while I have trained house-keepers of my own raising on hand, I should not wonder if I should do so again, despite the spiteful public—take a trip "east," like the rest of the world. If I do, be sure I will find a Convention by the way, and thus kill two whole flocks of birds with one stone. Take a journey, recruit my health, rest from my labors, meet my friends, hear good speaking and help on good causes.—Saratoga water may suit the mass of traveling ladies; but the sparkling fountain of thought and feeling that bubbles up from the deep well of Woman's Rights, Temperance, Anti-Slavery, Peace, Moral Reform &c., is to me, far more palatable and refreshing.

But why did you not meet us at Richmond?—Every one seemed to feel disappointed. One night we heard that Mrs. Bloomer had arrived, and forthwith a deputation was sent to the "Sloane House" after her lady-ship. But Mrs. Bloomer and her *baby* had retired and could not be disturbed. We waited till morning, and again a messenger went in search, but alas! we were forced to believe that there were more Mrs. Bloomer's than one, and wearing "the *costume*," too.

We had a most spirited convention at Richmond; small in its beginning, but growing and expanding with astonishing rapidity. The first evening the house would not hold the half that wanted to hear the women. An endeavor was made to secure the Methodist Church, but could not be carried. The Sons of Temperance however, (generous as they usually are) offered us their hall for the second day. It was a good room, and well filled through two sessions. Mrs. Griffith, Mrs. Jenkins, Mrs. Coe, and others, used the time to great effect.

And e'en your servant, Mrs. Gage,
Did speak in public on the stage;
Tho' to be sure, she fell below
Miss Lucy Stone and Emma Coe—
But still she did the best she could,
In earnest hope of doing good.

The Indiana ladies have done a great work in organizing a society, and otherwise perfecting an arrangement for progressive reform. There was a deep prejudice against the woman movement when the Convention met. That prejudice was not, of course, all removed; but I feel justified in saying, that it was greatly modified and softened, and many, very many minds impressed with the necessity of a change in the laws of the land, …

I believe I spe…
came from abroad to attend this …
I say we parted with regret, mingled with …
ful and pleasant remembrances, from our Rich-
mond friends. It was a bright spot in life's jour-
ney, which we shall all love to look back upon as
the years roll away,—and I for one, hope not on-
ly to look back, but to go back, and see eye to eye,
and face to face, and speak heart to heart again
with those generous, earnest friends.

The next morning, Friday the 14th, Mrs. Coe and myself addressed a good audience in Centreville—Mrs. Coe on Woman's Rights, and I on Temperance. This ended our labors in Indiana. Next morning I left for home—where, as I stated in the beginning, I arrived safe and well, but minus my trunk; which if any reader of The Lily should find, I trust they will send home forthwith. Yours Truly,

FRANCES D. GAGE.

P. S. I would like to give you the names of the Indiana ladies who were most efficient in organizing the State Society; but as I did not write them down, I cannot remember them all, and do not wish to make distinctions where all have done so nobly. Will you not publish the proceedings?*

F. D. G.

*We would gladly have published the proceedings had they been furnished us; but we could not well do so otherwise, as we have nowhere seen a report of the doings.—[Ed. Lily.

JOHNSON'S CREEK.

Victor, Oct. 30.

Dear Mrs. Bloomer:—I recently addressed a Temperance Meeting at Johnson's Creek, Niagara Co., N. Y., invited there by the "Daughter's of Temperance." The meeting was held in the Baptist Church. The weather was fine, one of those delightful moonlight evenings in the fore part of this month. A large audience were out. The Daughters, with their snowy Regalia, made a fine appearance. One of them, a Miss Pratt, presided with the most perfect ease and dignity of manner. Indeed I never saw a meeting better conducted and every way so interesting as this. The "Sons" seemed fully to understand and cordially to approve every arrangement; and although not seeming to *lead*, yet evidently were well pleased, and ready to lend a helping hand to these charming *helpers*, nothing loth to work together with them in this great cause.

Their minister, Rev. Mr. Walker, affable and courteous in his manner, warmly seconded the sentiments of the Address, and cordially encouraged his "sisters" to continue thus to labor in the cause. He was followed by another minister of the same denomination from Somerset, who came to attend the meeting, a thorough Maine Law Minister and a warm hearted advocate for woman's laboring in the Temperance Reform.

The singing was excellent, accompanied by a fine Melodeon. In short, everything "*went off*" just right, showing that the Temperance friends of Johnson's Creek are of the right stamp, and that the ladies there "can't be beat" in getting up and conducting a Temperance meeting.

Yours for the right.

Angelina Fish.

Acknowledgments.—Since our last number we have received remittances for The Lily, by mail, from the following persons:—F. D. Fenner, G. S. Seely, G. W. Knapp, M. Harris, Louisa Cone, E. Eaton, Delia F. Lowe, Mary Poler, J. M. Strait, Wm. Humphrey, Angelo Ames, R. Holland, W. Seely, H. Hobart, A. Mitchell, Achsah Morgan, H. A. Albro, E. K. Blackfan, M. Jane Larned, Rebecca A. Donovan, A. J. Berry, B. H. Ward, H. P. Barnes, Jessie Whitson, E. M. Griffing, Eliza Cloftin.

☞ We shall in our next give the first of a series of articles on "Woman's Rights and Woman's Wrongs according to Law." These articles are from the pen of one who understands the subject, and knows whereof he speaks, and we would bespeak for them a careful reading.

☞ Flattery is compounded of the most sordid, hateful qualities incident to mankind, viz: lieing, servility and treachery.

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Among the contributors are

Mrs. C. M Severance, of Cleveland, O.
Mrs. H. F. M. Brown,
Mrs. Olivia Turner,
Mrs. Frances D. Gage, of St. Louis, Mo.
Mrs. Jane Frohock, of Mt. Carroll, Ill.
Miss Harriet N Torrey, of Wakefield, O.
Miss Antoinette L. Brown, of South Butler, N. Y.

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H. M. ADDISON,
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May 19, 1853.

The Lily:

A Semi-Monthly Journal, devoted to the interests of woman, published at Seneca Falls, N. Y., by Amelia Bloomer, Editor and Proprietor.

The fifth volume of The Lily will be commenced on the first of January, 1853, and will be published in folio form on the first and fifteenth of each month, at the low price of *fifty cents a year.*

It will continue to labor zealously and earnestly for the emancipation of woman from the crushing evils of Intemperance—from the cruel enactments of unjust laws made without her consent—from the destructive influences of Custom and Fashion—from mistaken views of duty and personal effort, and for her elevation to her true position in society of perfect and entire equality in all that relates to her social, civil and religious rights and duties.

Its editorials, original communications, and selections will be calculated to promote these objects, and its columns will always be open to the discussion of all subjects connected with the interests of woman.

The editor earnestly appeals to all those who approve of the objects to which The Lily is devoted, to aid in extending its circulation. The low price at which it is published puts it within the reach of all, and it can only be sustained at that price by a large subscription list. Any person sending us ten dollars and six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy.

All communications and business letters must be addressed—Amelia Bloomer, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

☞ All …

[illegal] true forever;
[illegal] and to thy origin,
[illegal] Let thy feet wander never
[illegal] of life with all its sin,
[illegal] dost [illegal] to the undying spirit,
[illegal] thy thought, be earnest, tender,

[illegal] noble power thou dost inherit
[illegal] blessings round thee ever new!

II.

[illegal] to others! unto thee 'tis given
[illegal] natures feebler than thine own;
[illegal] thou wouldst answer to the unchanging Heaven,
See that with Good, the Immortal part is sown!
Uproot the False—and still in Human Nature
Hold fast thy Faith! *some* grace must man redeem,
For God hath left his *Image* on each creature
However vile,—however dark they seem!

III.

Blend active Uses with the Beautiful
In all that drew the worship of thy youth:
Self-sacrificing—earnest—dutiful
Move on thy way! and be Eternal Truth
Thy chosen mate! Oh! child of Genius! ever
Use well the talents by thy Maker given:
So thou, made perfect through each high endeavor,
Shalt rise from labor to reward in Heaven!

THE GIRL WITH THE TIN PAIL.

"Earth's blossoms thrive not in the shade,
Unblest by gentle showers from Heaven;
But that sweet flower by kindness made
To bud and bloom, will never fade,
And truly are its odors given."

Some twenty years ago I was an apprentice boy in the then "City of Mud," now the goodly city of Rochester. The business of which I was obtaining a knowledge, was conducted upon Exchange-street, though I boarded in one of the streets in the western part of the city.

In going to my tea, I was in the habit of meeting, almost every evening, for many weeks in succession, a small girl, with a pail in her hand. At length my curiosity became excited, and I resolved to ascertain, if possible, the daily errand of the girl. Having met her the following evening, I accordingly turned on my heel, and followed her at a distance that would not excite suspicion in any one. I at length saw her enter a small shoe-maker's shop on South St. Paul street. I subsequently learned that the shop was owned by an industrious young man, and an excellent mechanic, and that he was the girl's husband.—He had been married a few months, and possessing no other capital than a good name and robust constitution, had resolved to economize by hiring a house in the suburbs of the city.

His breakfast was always ready for him by daybreak, and taking his dinner with him, he saved the hour each day which most persons spend in going and in coming from that meal.—Many economists would have been satisfied with the saving of so much time as this between the rising and going down of the sun, but not so with the young shoe-maker. He also wished to save the hour usually devoted to tea, and therefore had that meal taken to him by his pretty little wife. This arrangement enabled him to spend the whole day and as much of the evening as he chose in his shop.

The industrious habits of the shoe-maker were soon discovered, and met with their due reward. Customers flocked in upon him, and he was obliged not only to rent a larger shop, but to employ an additional number of workmen. But the increase of business did not win him from the plan he had early adopted for the saving of time—this third meal still having been taken to him by his wife, in the tin pail.

About this time I left the city and did not return for about twelve years. I had not, however, forgotten the shoe-maker, having from my first knowledge of him, discovered the germ of success in his manner of life. I visited the place where his shop had stood; it had given place to a new brick block. In vain I looked about for the sign—it was nowhere to be seen. I was at length informed by a friend that about two years previous he had removed to Ohio.

'Do you know anything of his circumstances?' inquired.

'In the first place he took to Ohio with [illegal] invested in real [illegal] Cincinnati, from which he has realized [illegal] nearly doubled the amount. The other two thousand he put into a pork establishment, and that sum yielded him a large profit. But if he had not resorted to speculation,' added my friend, 'he could not but have succeeded in life, so thorough were his business habits, and especially as these habits were seconded by an industrious little wife.'

I have recently returned from a visit to Ohio, and have again seen the shoe-maker and his wife. He is now in the prime of life, and possesses an ample fortune, and an unsullied reputation for honor and probity. Never having had any personal acquaintance with him, I introduced myself as a Rochesteronian. This was late in the afternoon. I very cheerfully accepted an invitation to take tea with him. Improving a moment of silence at the table, I remarked,

'I fear, Mr. H., you are not so great an economist as you used to be?'

'Why not?' he inquired.

'When first I became acquainted with Mrs. H., you could not afford to go home to tea, and she used to carry it to you.'

'In a little tin pail,' said she, bursting into a laugh.

'Exactly.'

'Indeed, Mr. W. have you known us so long?'

I then made myself known as the former apprentice of Mr. R., and was immediately recognised by Mrs. H. as one of her early street acquaintances in Rochester.

'But that pail; what do you think has become of that?' asked Mr. H.

'That, I suppose has been long since numbered with the things that were,' I answered.

'By no means,' said he, at the same time tipping a wink to his wife.

She arose from the table, and left the room, and soon returned with the identical pail, as they both assured me. I need not say that it bore palpable evidence of the ravages of time.

'But what is your object in preserving that pail?'

'Its associations. We look upon it as one of the earliest instruments which contributed to our success in life, and as such we shall ever cherish it.'

I soon after took my leave of Mr. and Mrs. H. and their interesting and happy family; and not a day since then has my mind been without its remembrance of the Girl and her Tin Pail.

A VOICE FROM VIRGINIA.

[Correspondence of The Lilly.]

JONESVILLE, Va., Sept. 1, 1853.

DEAR MRS. BLOOMER.—Through the kindness of a relative in Chester Co., Pa., I have received the favor of The Lily for the last year. I read it carefully, and need hardly tell you that I am very much pleased with its contents.

I am pretty nearly ready to conclude, that Bloomerism, (by which I mean the various reforms therein advocated); is the only ism, that is in accordance with the fundamental principles, of religion and republicanism.

Since Woman is the great and grand Archimedian lever, whose fulcrum is childhood, whose weight the world, whose length is all time, whose sweep vast and endless eternity; and since in her hands is wielded the destinies of nations, governments, and empires, it becomes the duty, no less than the interest of man, to elevate her to that high and exalted sphere in which she was orginally created. Since Mother Eve was a part of Father Adam, and was taken from his side and made equal with him, and since upon woman rests the strongest responsibilities in the training and education of the tender offspring of both; I would seriously ask, brother man, why do you deprive me of privileges that you hold sacred to your own well-being, and to the happiness of the whole human family? I hear man in his lectures on the great and glorious Temperance reformation, applauding his sister woman, for her manly efforts, in pushing on with the rapidity of lightning, this heavenly cause; and acknowledging that but for the influence she wields over the actions of man his efforts would be in vain.

Brother Lecturer, why not allow us all the privilege in the political horizon? Why not allow us to lay our shoulders to the wheels of state and church!—then how long would it be ere true religion and republicanism would be rolled to earths remotest bounds! Elevate us to our proper position in society, and the final restoration of the whole human family to that high and exalted degree of happiness intended by the great ruler and supreme Governor of the boundless empires by him created, is just as certain as the unchangeable decrees of fate.

The reading and circulating of The Lily in this neighborhood has been attended by no small amount of merriment—more especially amongst the Ladies, who had never heard of such a thing as Womans' Rights, until they saw The Lilly; nor did we so much as know that we had rights, until that Heavenly messenger visited us [illegal] We begin to discern some small rays [illegal] which, bless Heaven, are beginning to [illegal] expand; and may the great Illuminator of Heaven and earth grant that it may continue to expand until light shall be as familiar to us as darkness hitherto has been.

I am happy to learn that the antiquated customs are fleeing before the face of modern reform, and that the mighty giant, *Reason*, is exerting such an influence on the minds of mankind, which must ultimately enlighten and christianise the world. Then will drunkenness, with all its concomitant evils, and slavery, with all its degrading and brutalizing effects, forever hide their deformed and hideous faces low in the vaults of Hell.

Then, and not till then, will two of the greatest evils that have ever at any period of the world's history degenerated and debased man, cease to strike their fangs deep into the precious souls of men.

There is yet another evil I abhor which is sanctioned and sustained by Church and State, and this too for want of information. WAR, thou that hast destroyed and annihilated nations!—thou, that hast made myriads of orphans and widows, and seas of blood! when will thy ravages be stayed?—when will thou cease to carry on thy awful work of slaughter, bloodshed and death?

Oh! Church and State; cease to instill in the minds of your subjects the justice, propriety and love of war. Instead thereof teach moral suasion. Oh! let all whose spirits have been baptised in the waters of life, and whose minds are enlightened by wisdom from on high, join hands, and with unity of purpose and earnestness of soul, labor for the advancement of the race.

Hoping that you may be encouraged in the good work you are engaged in, I am truly yours for the right, DINAH M. TAYLOR.

[Correspondence of the Lilly.]

IONIA, October 11th, 1853.

MRS. BLOOMER—Wishing to renew my subscription for your paper, I take the opportunity to express frankly for your encouragement to go forward in your laudable enterprise, that the "Lily" is very highly appropriated in this vicinity by others as well as myself, and I should not be surprised if a number of individuals to whom I have loaned it should become subscribers. About the time the subscription year closed, my husband wrote for "Nichols Journal." This I find does not supply the place of "The Lilly," which I wish you again to forward me with the back numbers. While perusing some articles in your Paper, I could but rejoice that women, however lightly esteemed by some, was capable of presenting *truths* relating to the cause of Temperance in a way that renders them more effectual to accomplish the much desired result than any that I have seen emanating from the pens of the other sex. Why then should not Females engage in the good work? The hope and prospect of ultimately—yea, soon effecting a radical change in popular sentiment upon the subject, should make them zealous and untiring in their efforts. Their abilities and influence should be consecrated to the cause—for it is one in which woman has a deep personal interest, and which if she succeeds will bring upon the world untold blessings. I ardently hope that you and your able compeers will not fail to persevere in your praise-worthy exertions, with the encouraging assurance that in due time you will reap if you faint not. The prize to be gained will more than compensate for all the toil and sacrifice, and self denial, that is requisite to be made. I trust a glorious era will be the happy result of your Heaven-directed and God-approved labors. Yours sincerely,

CORDELIA A. PECK.

☞ In Cincinnati, a few days ago, a girl named Elizabeth Clay shot a man named John E. Murray through the head, killing him instantly. Murray had succeeded in accomplishing her ruin under a promise of marriage, and then deserted her and married another woman. Whether the jury, in deciding this case, may render a verdict of 'murder' or 'justifiable homicide,' there can hardly be a doubt that the perpetrator who inflicted upon his victim a cruelty worse than death, has got no more than his deserts.

Miss Clay, who shot her seducer, has been discharged. The Grand Jury found no bill against her. The bullet is the higher law when there is none other. We still rejoice to see those who, tread the too confiding in the dust, shot down by the injured. There is no use in prating about law and christianity. A heart which has been rudely crushed by a fiend in human shape, is not in a condition to exhibit the perfection of a meek and forgiving disposition. The wretch who would betray a trusting heart, should be hunted down.—[Cayuga Chief.

We regard [illegal] of New England [illegal] and thrift, her [illegal] They are the che[illegal] poor man's treasu[illegal] They are the eyes [illegal] as they are both th[illegal] They were devise[illegal] every interest of t[illegal] sacrifice that prove[illegal] decreed their being; [illegal] from age to age, by t[illegal] and goodness. Be it [illegal] pr ve, and to transmit [illegal] in its hand the record [illegal] future good.

What I[illegal]

It stole on its pinions [illegal] ease; and the sufferer's [illegal] the emblem of peace [illegal]

It went to the house [illegal] lips of sorrow there ca[illegal]

It laid its head upo[illegal] which stretched forth [illegal] pulses, and saved him [illegal]

It dwelt like a living [illegal] mother, whose son tar[illegal] time of his coming; [illegal] "care that killeth."

It hovered about the [illegal] become the Ishmael o[illegal] the work that even li[illegal]

It snatched a maide[illegal] went with an old man[illegal]

No hope! my good [illegal] it to your side. Wres[illegal] part. It may repay [illegal] enough at best—but Ho[illegal] mountains and sustain [illegal] with all besides—but k[illegal]

A Pointed [illegal]

Many a dicourse of an [illegal] so impressive as the follo[illegal] English divine:

"Be sober, grave, [illegal]

There are three comp[illegal] should always keep on good [illegal]

1. Your wife.
2. Your stomach.
3. Your conscience.

If you wish to enjoy pe[illegal] ness, preserve them by temper[illegal] produces—

1. Domestic misery.
2. Premature death.
3. Infidelity.

To make these Points [illegal]

1. To the Newgate Calend[illegal]
2. To the hospitals, lunatic [illegal] houses.
3. To the past experience [illegal] seen, and read and suffered [illegal] tate.

☞ Gentleman is a ter[illegal] to any station, but to the [illegal] station. The man of ran[illegal] with dignity and candor, [illegal] charges the duty of life w[illegal] are alike entitled to it; [illegal] who fulfils the obligations [illegal] tue and with honor, is mor[illegal] a gentleman, than the man who can indulge in offensive and ribald remarks, however high his station.

Conduct of Ladies.

When three ladies are walking [illegal] better for one to keep a little in advance [illegal] other two, than all three to persist in [illegal] one unbroken line. They cannot all [illegal] versation without talking across [illegal] thing that in-doors or out-of-doors is [illegal] convenient, ungenteel, and should [illegal] voided. Also, three ladies walking [illegal] py too much of the pavement, and [illegal] commode the other passengers. [illegal] sometimes lounge along the pavem[illegal] Three young *gentlemen* never do.

[Mrs. L[illegal] B[illegal]

A NOVEL MARRIAGE C[illegal] *Union* of Nov. 15th, says, [illegal] Brown, this morning, as the officia[illegal] united a happy couple in the bon[illegal] lock—thus probably becoming the [illegal] interesting department of Wom[illegal] parties were Delos Allen and [illegal] both members of the Society of [illegal] present state that the Rev. Mis[illegal] through the ceremony with [illegal] propriety—omitting, however, [illegal] primeval injunction. This [illegal] when *man* can be married by [illegal] girl; and when girl doctors [illegal] take the cure of both body and

——— Some benevolent l[illegal] started a "ragged school" f[illegal] A substantial dinner is fur[illegal] day. About 40, all females, [illegal]

...ly worth double the price charged for it; and those who are able should purchase and distribute a goodly number of copies.

Address Rev. Luther Lee, 60 South Salina Street, Syracuse.

...it will ... monster ...rms, it will **...LY FOR ...WOMAN,** in ... and her conse-...s to her Moral, ...by enlarging the ...s, not only in the ...ther good work. ...r almost entirely ... great pleasure in ...e future, as in the ... and talented list of ...ur Lily will also ...Woman's efforts in ...e may be engaged. ...issued at MOUNT ...hall possess increased ...t will be printed in ... clear white paper, ... on the 1st and 15th ...e of FIFTY CENTS ... FOR THREE DOL-...ADVANCE. At this **...E CHEAPEST** ...ND now published, ...t that price by a very ...Editor gratefully ac-...ort extended to her du-...confidently hopes for, ...rs of public confidence

...ons should be address-...OMER, *Mount Ver-*

...ES,

...uld be sent in future

...d in time to reach us ... should be directed to ...o.

...bers who commenced ... in mind that their ...a month. We hope ... their own subscrip-...dd along the name of ...me. In this way our ...be doubled.

... that we have again ...duced price of three ...bscribers. We have ...uite a number of such ...ll be greatly increased ...iends make an effort ...l of their several cir-...The Lily can only be ...peration of those who ... which it is engaged. ... aid in extending our ... this appeal will not be

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...YAL.

...N OHIO.

...rchased an interest in ...or," published at Mt. ...rmined upon removing to ... as a true and faithful ...he language of Ruth—...;" and so before an-...Lily reaches its subscribers ...have settled in our western

...o are well aware, will ... to many of our friends ... yet we trust that our ...ot be deemed by them ...rting us. We go but a ... west; the publication of ...nued, and its character ...d. "Uncle Sam" will ...s safely to the homes of ...o heretofore; and also ...mittances to us as safely ... in New York. Then, ...not our change of loca... with each other; but ...ell as *here*, we shall la-...the great and good cause

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...following that it is for our own interest ...this step, though it be so agonizing to part with those we love.

We go to seek a home among strangers, not knowing what will be our reception, or whether kindred spirits are there to gather around to cheer our loneliness. But in this, too, we have hope that we shall at least be met in the same spirit of kindness which we bear with us.

Our paper has already a large circulation at the west, and especially in Northern Ohio: and we flatter ourself that it will be greatly increased within the next year. It will be so, if our western friends stand by us and exert themselves in our behalf as they have given us reason to expect they will do.

As will be seen by our Prospectus, which we publish above, the Sixth Volume of The Lily will commence on the 1st of January. We shall not be able to issue the number for the 15th of this month, owing to our removal; but those of our subscribers whose time expires with that number, will, whether they renew their subscriptions or not, receive the number for the 1st of January.

We have never been pleased with the appearance of our paper in folio form, and so have determined to change it back to a *quarto*; and we shall hope, with the increased facilities which we shall have for printing at Mt. Vernon, that The Lily will present a more respectable appearance than it has done the past year.

HOW WOMEN HAVE INJURED THE CAUSE!!

The result of the recent election in this State speaks volumes in refutation of the charges made by Hazen, Marsh, Crampton & Co., that woman has injured, and greatly retarded the temperance cause. Never, since the first agitation of the temperance question has woman done so much, and so publicly and determinedly, as within the past year and a half. Women's societies have been formed all over the State, either auxiliary to the Women's State Society, or otherwise; and these societies have been actively engaged in the holding of public meetings, distributing tracts, &c. Men have, whenever they could do so, secured the services of women lecturers when holding public meetings, and mass conventions; and even as orators for temperance celebrations on the 4th of July. Women, to the number of half a dozen, have traveled over the State and "harangued," not only the Leislature, but the people,—and yet notwithstanding all this, the cause is farther advanced, and gives better promise of a speedy triumph, than ever before. The efforts of these "women-declaimers" certainly have *not* "tended to a diminution" of the ranks of temperance; but on the contrary those ranks have been greatly augmented—an effect directly the reverse of that stated by our very "conservative" cotemporaries. We leave it for the public to draw their own conclusions as to the amount of injury sustained by the cause of temperance on account of "woman' public advocacy."

SENECA FALLS.

Subscribers in this village who are in arrears for one or more volumes of The Lily will receive bills in this number; and we earnestly call upon all such to make *immediate* payment, either to us personally, or, if more convenient, to Mr. Wilcoxen, at the Post-Office. It is necessary that we collect these small sums before leaving town, and we hope we shall be spared the labor of running about to collect it.

AGENCY IN SENECA FALLS.

Nathan Baker will act as our Agent in Seneca Falls. We shall leave with him a list of unpaid subscriptions for the Lily which we hope those indebted to us will promptly pay. Mr. Baker will also receive subscriptions for the next volume of the Lily, and promptly forward the same to us. We hope to retain a large number of our old friends and neighbors on our list.

PROTEST OF HARRIOT K. HUNT, M. D. NO. 2.

We find the following protest in the *Boston Commonwealth*, and take pleasure in transfering it to our columns. Many of our readers will recollect the able protest offered last year by this lady on the occasion of paying her taxes. Miss Hunt, being, as we understand, a large property holder in Boston, her taxes are a matter of no small moment; and the courage and spirit with which she asserts her rights to be represented, or freed from taxation, is truly praisworthy.

To the Authorities of the City of Boston, (Mass.) and to the citizens generally:

Harriot K. Hunt, Physician, a native and permanent resident of the city of Boston, and for many years a tax-payer therein, in making payment of her taxes for the coming year, protests *again* against the injunction of levying taxes without a *right* of representation. The present system of taxation is a serious wrong, a violation of justice, as well as a violation of republicanism. If of all the women in Massachusetts, who are citizens, only *ten* felt this wrong, those *ten* should be redressed; but when nearly two thousand petitioners presented themselves, through their *signatures*, to your Constitutional Convention, on this vital question, it was "*inexpedient*" for the Convention to take any action in relation thereto. What woman of thought can "consent" to be governed (for that is the argument) under the present subversive party elements, that bring into office those who are to represent her?

No reasonable or satisfactory answer has ever been given to woman on this subject, only that *man* represented her, through fathers, husbands, brothers and sons. Your remonstrant has no such *representation*, and there are many in like situation, "State, county and city tax"; the former the expense of the Constitutional Convention, in which she had no voice, (but petition,) and how farcical that power of petition, when she can neither express *assent* nor *dissent*, to its doings, but be unjustly taxed, and, like an idiot, lunatic or infant, be *compelled* to meet it. Of the "city tax" one word. The inequality and injustice of our Public School system, in having no High School for girls, while our boys have both a Latin and High School, was spoken of in her last protest, and our privileged right of petition tested, by the voice of at least 2.700, for such High School.—This petition was duly presented last Spring, and whatever action may have taken place in the School Committee, the public are ignorant; no High School for girls has as yet been organized.

With these views which might be now fully carried out, with the increase of her tax-bill, in consequence of *your* Constitutional Convention, which can result in no permanent good, since the great central element of *Justice*, was by the committee on our petitions winked into "*expediency*;" and no minority report, nor any act of the Convention vindicated or even recognized the right of woman, on the *real basis of representation*, *Humanity*.

Thus dissatisfied with city expenditures, the inequality of public school education, (*sexualizing education*,) your remonstrant pays her taxes *compulsorily*, instead of *cheerfully*, feeling within *her* that element of patriotism which inspired *her* as well as *your* forelathers, in the utterance of that deep, full and clear sentiment,

"Taxation without *representation* is tyranny."

This is respectfully submitted.

Harriot K. Hunt.

32 *Green.st., Boston, Nov.* 5, 1853.

Wisconsin has gone for the Maine Law!—The ball is rolling gloriously over the broad prairies of the West. Wonder if Marsh, Hazen, Chambers & Co. think that the success of the cause has been retarded by the public advocacy of Mrs. Nichols, Mrs. Fowler, and other women who have labored faithfully for the Maine Law in Wisconsin?

☞ It is with great pleasure that we introduce Mrs. E. J. Eames as a new contributor to the columns of The Lily. Mrs. Eames is too well known in the literary world to need any commendation at our hands, and our readers will deem themselves fortunate in being favored with the effusions of one so truly gifted.

...We hope the sermon may have a wide ...

...on both sides ...

...of eyes, and the ...

We have not a ... the author would call ... even then we should feel ... printers with it, unless she could ... it a little more clear.

We have a number of letters, and ... tity of poetry on hand, some, or all of ... shall be under the necessity of declining ... count of their lack of interest and the ... state of our columns.

"Hydropathic Quarterly Review."—This is the title of a new Magazine from the press of Fowlers & Wells, devoted to Medical Reform. Each number is to contain 140 or more pages of original matter, embracing articles by the best writers on Anatomy, Physiology, Pathology, Surgery, Therapeutics, Midwifery, etc. It is designed more particularly for practitioners, and teachers of the Hydropathic system. The first number is before us, and judging from the hasty examination we have given it, it promises to become more popular, and to be more truly useful, than any of the Medical Journals now published.

Terms: Two dollars a year in advance. Fowlers & Wells, 131 Nassau street, New York.

Putnam's Monthly Magazine for November contains an excellent article on the "American Ideal Woman," which we should be glad to publish if not prevented by the copyright. This number also contains several other interesting articles, and the great ability with which this magazine is conducted is securing for it the most gratifying success.

Graham for December is already received. It contains, besides much other readable matter, a very interesting illustrated article on the scenery in Wales. The next volume is to contain an illustrated life of Washington by J. T. Headley.

—— As will be seen by reference to the Good Templars column, the temperance people of our village feel quite indignant at the treatment received by several of their delegates to the Worlds Convention. A spirited talk came up on the passage of those resolutions, and we imagine the ears of Marsh, Chambers & Co., must have burned at the time. It is a little singular, yet true, that three orthodox clergyman participated in that talk, and were prominent in condemning the action of the convention in excluding the names of female delegates.

The resolutions passed unanimously.

"Woman's Rights and Woman's Wrongs, According to Law."—We gave notice in last number that we should publish in this number the first of a series of articles under the above head, by a new contributor. But we have concluded to keep it back to commence with the new volume, that new subscribers may have the benefit of the whole series; and because the new volume will be in *qnarto* form, and in better style for preservation.

We have received a copy of the resolutions passed by the "Old Saratoga Temperance Society," at a meeting held on the 6th of November, as prepared by Miss D. L. Wilde. We have only room for the following:

Resolved, That we hail with emotions of joy the progress of the Temperance cause throughout the land, and rejoice that the women of the "Empire State" have so nobly come forth to the rescue of the weak and erring, and trust they have given such an impetus to the motion of the Temperance ball, that by their continued aid, it will soon be enabled to sweep the last vestige of Intemperance from our otherwise happy State.

☞ The ladies of the Rochester Anti-Slavery Sewing Society will hold their third Anti-Slavery Festival in Corinthian Hall, Rochester, on the 20th and 21st of Decembe... next.

...remark—and please excuse the ... cannot help it. Last summer I invi... to this place to lecture. She came. ... extremely difficult to get a house in which ... could speak. We did not ask the Presbyte... because we knew that their "hearts, souls ... bodies, were all opposed. The Methodist ... closed, although Mr. Coe was a member. We ... a bell from the Sons of Temperance.—... half-a-dozen religious, and all the liberal ... in town, made up a small audience.— ... two-tenths of her pecuniary aid came from ... out of the churches. Her defamers, and ... who sneered at her were all *in* the church... We took great pains to give general infor... of the meetings. It was a rare opportu... for young intelligent females to be instruct... and edified. But the daughters of the religious ... came not. The Presbyterian minister of ... place, in addressing a class of graduates of ... Putnam Seminary, at the time Mrs. Coe ... holding her meetings, alluded to the subject ... a manner truly characteristic; stating matters ... reference to the movement which he either ... to be false, or was so ignorant of the sub... as not to know were untrue. Now, look at ... If Mrs. Coe had adopted your spirit, or at least ... spirit of your article, she would have depreca... the attendance of these liberals, "disorgani... ," and of course ought to have refused their ... and hospitality. This is terrible intole... If no "disorganizer" had moved in the ... the first lecture on Woman's Rights would ... have to be delivered in Putnam; and if no ... disorganizer" were to move, a thousand years ... would elapse before she or any other Woman's ... Rights advocate would be invited to hold meet... here. What is true of this place I presume ... true of a hundred other places.

When the infidel disorganizers begin to talk ... the presence of those who quote the Bible in ... Woman's Conventions as "only calculated to in... the cause," I shall feel the same opposition ... their intolerance that I now do to yours.

WM. E. LUKINS.

Mr. LUKINS has entirely mistaken the spirit ... manifested in the article to which he alludes. It ... neither "unjust or tyranical;" but simply an ... honest expression of our opinion; and in which ... we are sustained by many of the leaders in the ... movement.

The writer talks about "infidels." We hope ... will bear in mind that we said nothing about ... fidels in the article in question.

It matters not to us whether those who created ... disturbance in the convention were infidel or ... tian. It is the act itself we condemn; and ... which will be the offender it does not alter the ... that such scenes are calculated to bring odi... upon our conventions, and to disgust and dis... many who are honestly disposed towards ... great question we meet to discuss.

The writer asks if we can show that "infidels" ... have as good a right to speak their honest ... ctions as we have. We do not deny, or call ... question, the right of infidels to speak their ... conscientious convictions at all suitable times and places; ... we think we can show conclusively that nei... infidels or christians have a right, in a con... tion called to discuss the right of women to ... ship, to drag in subjects entirely irrelevant ... the object of the meeting, and thus throw the ... vention into confusion, and cast reproach upon ... honest and well-disposed members. A Wo... Rights Convention is not the proper place ... uss the question whether or not the Bible ... *spired* book; or whether its teachings are ... Let those who wish to discuss this ques... convention for that purpose, and give ... chance for the expression of ... the most ... ...row reproach ... It was unwise, and most unfortunate, in our opinion, for him to persist in his determination, to the mortification of his friends and the injury of the cause. With Mr. Barker, personally, we have not the pleasure of an acquaintance. For his devotion to the cause of the slave, and his efforts in behalf of humanity, we esteem him. With his religious views we have nothing to do—unless he attempts to saddle them upon a cause which we are laboring to advance, and, as we believe, to its injury; then we claim the right to speak what we think.

We cannot admit that because those who do "not believe in the infallibility of the bible" are the true friends of woman, that for that reason they have a right to raise disturbance in the meetings called for the purpose of advancing her interests, any more than we would concede this right to those who do believe the Bible, and who are opposed to the woman's movement. On the contrary we deny this right to either; and we feel that if women cannot hold conventions without such jarring and disorder they better give them up,—for sure we are that instead of advancing they will retard the cause.

We cannot see what Mrs. Coe's visiting Putnam and talking Woman's Rights, has to do with the disorder produced at the Cleveland convention; or why, because she was sustained by people who do not believe in the infalibility of the Bible, that should justify the course of the disorganizers in that convention. Had we been in Mrs. Coe's place we should not have questioned as to whether those who invited and entertained us believed the Bible true or not; but had they raised a muss in our meeting, and thus upset all the good we had done, we should have thought it very unwise and unjust, and should have felt that it would have been far better for us to have staid away.

But because people are not orthodox in matters of religious belief, it does not follow that they are all disorganizers.

There are disorganizers among christians, (so called) as well as among infidels; as witness the actions of Mandeville, Wisner & Co., at the Syracuse Temperance Convention—also of Hewit, Barstow & Co., at the Brick Church meeting in New York; and more recently, of Marsh, Chambers, Carey & Co., at the "World's Convention."

Many with whom we differ in our religious sentiments are as deeply pained as are we to have such scenes come up in our conventions.—We have heard those who are called "infidels," and who are prominent in the Woman's Rights movement, condemn as strongly as have we the introduction of subjects to our conventions calculated to create disturbance.

Our friend greatly mistakes in charging us with manifesting a spirit of intolerance. It is not so. We are jealous of the credit of our sex, and of the cause we are laboring to advance, and it is both painful and mortifying to have those who claim to be the friends of both, throw obstacles in the way, and thus retard the movement.

We cannot accept of our friend's offer of twenty-five cents for each subscriber we might obtain in Putnam, until we can make it convenient to visit that place, But if he would only offer us that sum for all the subscribers we have obtained in other places among "bible-believing Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists," and Episcopalians, we would "jump at the offer." Our subscription list numbers many from each of these denominations—and not only of the *laity* but of the *clergy* also. And more than this, "bible believers," in goodly numbers, turn out to hear us talk on Temperance and Woman's Rights.

Wait till we come to Putnam, friend Lukens, and then we may call on you for a few *quarters*, on the subscribers we get there.

☞ The proceedings of the Female Temperance Society, of Fort Ann, did not come to hand until after the election, and therefore do not appear to possess sufficient interest for publication at the present time. We are very glad to see that the Ladies of Fort Ann took so decided a stand in favor of the election of Maine Law candidates to the Legislature.

...a sufficient explanation, why ... were not received them. As to how last year's report came to be re-published in the Democrat at this time, is a mystery to us, which we have not yet been able to fathom.

☞ Mr. GLEASON, publisher of Gleason's Pictorial, has purchased the Illustrated News, issued in New York the past year, so that he remains master of the field. His paper for 1854 promises to be a great improvement on the past, although that was hardly necessary, for he has always given his subscribers much more than the worth of their money.

☞ A subscriber in Saratoga County, sends quite a laudatory notice of Dr. A. J. Ingersoll, of Rochester, but as we have no personal knowledge of Dr. I., and the writer does not desire to have his name appear in connection with it, we must decline its publication.

☞ The agents of the Women's State Temperance Society still continue their labors. Miss FILKINS, we learn from the *Temperance Mirror*, has been spending some time in Broome Co.;—Miss CLARK is, or was at last accounts, in Jefferson Co.; Mrs. ALBRO and Miss DONOVAN are in the eastern part of the State, and Mrs. VAUGHAN in New York.

These ladies have all labored faithfully and earnestly during the past summer, and fall, and they have the proud satisfaction of knowing that their labors have not been in vain.

WHICH IS THE WEAKET SEX.

Females are called the weaker sex—but why? If they are not strong, who is? When men must wrap themselves in thick garments, and incase the whole in a stout overcoat to shut out the cold, women in thin silk dresses, with the neck and shoulders bare, or nearly so, say they are perfectly comfortable. When men wear waterproof boots over woolen hose, and incase the whole in India-rubber to keep them from freezing, women wear thin silk hose and cloth shoes, and pretend not to feel the cold. When men cover their heads with furs, and then complain of the severity of the weather women cover their heads with straw bonnets, and ride twenty miles in an open sleigh, facing a cold north-wester, and pretend not to suffer at all. They can sit, too, by men who smell of rum and tobacco smoke, enough to poison a whole house, and not appear more annoyed than though they were sitting by a mamoth boquet of roses. Year after year they can bear abuses of all sorts from drunken husbands, as though their strength was made of iron. And then is not woman's mental strength greater than man's? Can she not endure suffering that would bow the stoutest man to the earth? Call not woman the weaker vessel; for had she not been stronger than man the race would long since have been extinct.

☞ Mrs. VAUGHAN, of Oswego, President of the N. Y. Women's Temperance Society, has been lecturing in the city of New York for some time past, and has done a great deal of good in organizing Societies among her own sex and helping on the movement for the Maine Law.—The friends of the cause, desirous of testifying, in some suitable manner, their sense of the value of her labors, held a public meeting, at Merritt Hall, on Sunday evening last, when appropriate addresses were made by Horace Greeley and others, and the sum of $50 contributed by the audience for her benefit.

THE MAINE LAW IN BALTIMORE.—A telegraphic dispatch to the Commonwealth of Monday, from Baltimore, says: "In consequence of the election of the Maine Law ticket, nearly all the taverns in this city were closed to-day, the proprietors anticipation a rigid enforcement of the Sunday law."

FIENDISH.—Thomas Motley has been convicted at Wallerborough, S. C., of murdering a runaway slave, whose owner was unknown. He first shot him, wounding him severely; he then put him in a vice, and subjected him to the most excruciating torture. He then set him loose and run him down with blood-hounds, and finally cut him up and fed the dogs with his flesh. The Charleston papers rejoice at the conviction of the brute.

☞ On the first of December next, the Maine Law goes into force in the State of Michigan. It will be a trying time for a few old 'uns we wot of in Detroit, if it is properly enforced; and what an income the ferries to Canada will enjoy from the multitude who will throng to that side of the line for their regular nips. We shall soon see how much of a law observing people the Michiganders are.

[Buff Express.

...New Lodges ... to our readers.

WOMEN AT THE ... TION.

At a regular meeting of ... No. 22, of Independent Ord... lars, held at their Hall in Se... the 25th day of Nov. 1853, ... members being present, the fo... and resolutions were presente... previously appointed for that pu...

Whereas this Lodge, did in t... gust last, in response to an invit... "all Temperance associations a... by Chancellor Walworth, and ... three of our Brothers, and four ... members of this Lodge, as ou... to the (so called) World's Tem... tion, held in New York on the ... last, and did furnish them wit... tials, which were handed in to ... received without objection, a p... ers and Sisters being actually ... the Convention, and

Whereas it appears by the pu... ings of said Convention that in ... list of the representatives "wh... were forwarded to the Conven... the names of our Brothers ap... full therein, the names of our ... names were inserted in the sa... appointment, are entirely omitte... thereof, those who made up the ... names of females omitted"] there...

1. *Resolved*, That the exclusio... of our Sisters from the printed li... entirely opposed to the spirit an... call of said Convention, unjustifie... or usage ever before recognized ... meetings, and deserves to be cha... act of gross injustice and intoleran... as such should receive the unquali... tion, not only of the members of ... of the whole country.

2. *Resolved*, That the act of th... tion in refusing to our Sisters, an... appointed delegates thereto, an ec... proceedings was unfair, unjust a... and therefore calculated to inj... which those who were guilty of ... procedure, had professedly met to ...

3. *Resolved*, That we have too ... to believe that men who could r... acts as the above, for the pu... encing the voice of Woman in ... ance cause, have that cause less ... the advancement of their own selfi... al ends.

4. *Resolved*, That the above pre... olutions be published in "The Li... League" and "New York Tribune"

D. C. BLOO...
B. F. BRAD...
L. S. GIBBS...

The report having been accep... Bloomer, Bradford, Baker and Fra... Baker, English, Sickles, Bloomer, ... bell and others spoke in its favor, af... preamble and resolutions were ... adopted and ordered to be published

W. R. POWELL...
ARTHUR S. BAKER, W. S.

EXPANDING THE CHEST.—Those ... cumstances or those who pursue se... ployments within doors, use their lu... breathe but little air in the chest, ... foundation for the loss of health and ... this can be perfectly obviated by a li... to the manner of breathing. Recoll... are like a bladder in their structu... stretch open to double their size ... safety, giving noble and perfect im... consumption.

The agent, and only agent requ... common air we breathe, supposing he ... no obstacle exists, external to the che... twining it around with stays, or havin... ders he upon it. On rising from the ... morning place yourself in an erect p... your chest thrown back and your sh... tirely off from the chest, and then in... air that can be got in; then hold your ... throw your arms off behind—hold yo... long as possible. Repeat these long ... many times as you please. Done in ... is much better, because the air is m... and will act much more powerfully i... the chest. Exercising the chest in t... it will become flexible and expansib... enlarge the capacity and size of the ...

[Scientific ...

heart
tears will start.

all fall to dust,
waste with rust,
earth can claim,
nd a name.

part shall dwell,
narrow cell;
we hide from men,
od, shall live again.

clods, a form of light,
and purer sight,
l glory stand,
rest God's right hand.

THE WOMAN'S RIGHTS ASSOCIATION,

ond, Indiana, Oct. 12th, and 13th, 1853.

called to order by the Vice ce of the regularly appointed motion, L. W. Vanderburg ll that office.

the last annual meeting were

President appointed the follow- ittee: Josephine Griffing, Fan- Francis D. Gage, Achsa W. Coe and Henry Hiatt.

nce of the Business Committee reported and read letters from omas, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, of Mt. Carroll, Carroll coun-

read the annual report on the of woman, which was accept-

kins, of New York, addressed ting to one clause in the report, ation of woman in the marriage

made for the adoption of the re- iety not acting upon it, a motion over for a re-reading in the af-

Committee reported a series of h report was accepted. Then t at 2 o'clock, P. M.

TERNOON SESSION.

he chair. The minutes of the read and approved. Thomas V. Pruyne were appointed assis-

Jane Morrow, that part of the hibiting any but members from ken out. The Secretary said e suggested alteration, and the g read, was accepted.

resolutions, reported by the Bu- ee, were read, and on motion, in the whole:

but the sole object of our move- the elevation and happiness of beneficial results upon the race, rough application of the princi- hts.

t all animate nature is constitu- iple of adaptation to external cir- sk that woman be left free wn true and substantial happiness, her own constitutional powers, d implicit obedience to the laws

man never acts without some mo- higher and more ennobling the ger is the incentive to action,

t woman having the same nature rself, needs and demands all the tion that man possesses.

at in a Republic, the greatest dig- d by the elective franchise, bearing political immunities and rights; n, for the greater development of her individuality, demands the political rights and functions.

at we will endeavor to create a t that shall reward labor according ne, without regard to sex.

hat we will urge upon woman the respectibility and morality of use-

hat as Education is no more a furn- culties with knowledge from *with- n* unfolding, developing and direct- n, and as these cannot be fully ac- an ennobling purpose afforded by ments; therefore, we demand that fessions and employments be laid without reserve.

hat in this movement, we seek not elings of man against woman, or

ING SESSION.

The Society met according to adjournment, at 7 o'clock. The President in the chair. The minutes were read. Mrs. Josephine Griffing addressed the audience in a profound and highly interesting manner.

Mrs. Emma R. Coe was introduced, and spoke at length upon woman's legal condition, in a manner pointed, convincing and attractive.

On motion, the President appointed a Finance Committee, consisting of Amanda M. Way, Jane Morrow and Mary B. Birdsall.

The committee appointed to procure a larger room, reported that they reasoned with the trustees of the building applied for but without avail.

A song by Mr. and Mrs. Griffing—words by Frances B. Gage.

Mrs. Gage then addressed the meeting in a manner evincing warmth and earnest feeling.

Mrs. L. A. Jenkins was then introduced, and spoke in an earnest and impressive manner, considering the crowded and uncomfortable situation of the audience.

Good order was maintained, and marked attention paid to the addresses.

Edwin M. Cook moved that when we do adjourn, we adjourn to meet in the Temperance Hall.

A motion prevailed to meet at 10 o'clock tomorrow.

MORMING SESSION—SECOND DAY.

The Society met. The meeting was called to order by the President.

On motion the President appointed the following nominating committee—E. Fanny Hiatt, Mary B. Birdsall, Achsa W. Pruyne, Amanda M. Way, Lydia Davis and Alcinda Smith, who were also to suggest a suitable place for holding the next annual meeting.

The resolutions being called up, they were read by the Chairman of the Business Committee.

Mrs. J. Griffing spoke, calling upon the women of Indiana to take a part in the discussion of the resolutions.

Mrs. L. A. Jenkins followed, speaking of the lethargy that seemed resting upon woman, and hoped that the residents of Indiana would arouse from it. The second resolution being called for, Mrs. J. dwelt eloquently upon the claims of women.

Joel P. Davis made a few remarks in an apolgetic manner for the women of Indiana.

Thomas Birdsall arose, and said it was not to impose duties on friends of the cause from abroad that the proposition had been made to give the preference, but to elicit greater interest during the first of the Convention—thought the resolutions speaking of woman's unequal renumeration, placed the *cause* wrongly—thought it rested with woman herself.

Mrs. Emma R. Coe arose and spoke encouragingly to the women of Indiana—of the opposers of Woman's elevation, and earnestly and eloquently of Woman's labor and renumeration.

Mrs. Griffing said she differed from Mrs. Coe in thinking that man could do much in the cause of woman's rights—thought woman must do the work.

Mrs. Coe asked liberty to add a word: Man had the power to *change the laws*. Woman *might* make laws but they were not *statute*.

Mrs. Coe then addressed the meeting upon the general subject of Womans' Rights, in an eloquent and splendid style.

Meeting then adjourned to meet at 2 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON OF SECOND DAY.

President not having arrived, the Convention was called to order by the Vice President.

Minutes of morning session were read and accepted.

Mrs. Coe addressed the meeting.

A motion was made to appoint a committee to prepare and present a petition to the legislature to repeal all laws which deprive woman of her equal rights with man. The President appointed the following as members of said committee: Rebecca Williams, L. P. Davis, Elda A. Smith, Mary B. Birdsall and Fanny Hiatt.

The Business Committee reported the following resolutions;

Resolved, "That the Indian Womens' Rights Association unite with other Woman's Associations who have spoken on the subject, in repelling the insult offered to all womankind in the expulsion of Antoinette L. Brown from the platform of the late so-called World's Temperance Convention in New York, and look with mingled pity and contempt upon the rank and file, the chaplains and commanders of the mobocratic legion that perpetrated the cowardly act," which was adopted.

Mrs. F. D. Gage offered the following:

Resolved, "That the existing usages of society justify this Association in discussing the self-evident proposition, that *morality is not of sex*, and in declaring that whatever is evil or good in man is equally evil or good in woman."

Which she advocated ably and impressively.

Mrs. Jenkins called for the reading of the re-

Why all this

What makes the
mar?
Man is the guilty one—*man* makes the jar.
Sold is our birthright, for pension or pelf—
Sold to the brotherhood—lost to ourself.

Fettered by appetite, passion and crime,
Serving the idol raised up by old time—
Binding with shackles both body and mind,
That Thou, in Thy wisdom, made free as the wind,

God of the beautiful—God of the free,
Earnestly, hopefully, turn we to Thee;
Wilt Thou not soften all cold hearts of steel?
Wilt thou not teach us to love and to feel?

Teach Thou our rulers the right from the wrong—
Teach them the weak has a claim on the strong;
Lead them all forth to the battle of might,
Armed with the weapons of justice and right!

To conquer old error, oppression and truth,
And rear on their ruins the temple of truth—
Nor faint in their work till the labor is done,
And the shout goes to Heaven of victory won.

God of the suffering ones—God of the free,
Earnestly, hopefully, turn we to Thee;
Lead thou our people to see the right way—
The night's darkest moment is just before day,

The morn now is dawning—the sky growing bright,
Oh roll back the clouds—let us have the daylight!
Give to our mothers true strength from above—
Give to our wives the deep wisdom of love—
Give to our sisters strength for the hour—
Give to our daughters permission and power—
Give them strong faith in the work they've begun—
Give them strong hope that the work will be done!
Patience and love till they reach the great goal,
And oppression and wrong curse not *one* human soul.

Wm. A. Bickle moved that as an evidence of the deep feeling elicited by the reading of this poem, it be requested of the author for publication, which was carried with enthusiasm.

The Nominating Committee reported as follows:

To hold the next annual meeting at Indianapolis.

For President—Elda A. Smith, Dublin.

For Vice Presidents—Amada M. Way, Winchester; A. W. Pruyne, Indianapolis; Mary F. Thomas, Ft. Wayne; Jane Morrow, Richmond.

Secretary—Mary B. Birdsall.

Treasurer—Agnes Cook.

Reporter on Woman's labor and remuneration—L. W. Vanderburg.

Legal condition—J. P. Davis, Enconomy.

Woman's social position—Mary F. Thomas, Fort Wayne.

Education—Minerva Maulsby, Economy.

Which report was unanimously adopted.

Mrs. Griffing addressed the meeting.

Mrs. E. R. Coe was called of for a valedictory, to which she responded in her usual eloquent style.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the ladies from other States for their aid.

Thanks were tendered for the use of the Temperance Hall.

The Association then adjourned to meet at Indianapolis, October, 1854.

L. W. VANDERBURG, President.
M. B. BIRDSALL, Secretary.

☞ A convention of all the friends of temperance in Indiana, will be held in Indianapolis on January, to decide on the propriety of making a prohibitory liquor law a test at the next election in that State.

MARRIED.

In Elmira, Nov. 21st, at the residence of S McDonald, Esq., by Rev. C. N. Chandler, Mr N. J. MILLIKEN, Editor of the Ontario County Times, to Miss ORLINE O. SUTTON.

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Cleveland, October 1st, 1853.

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